



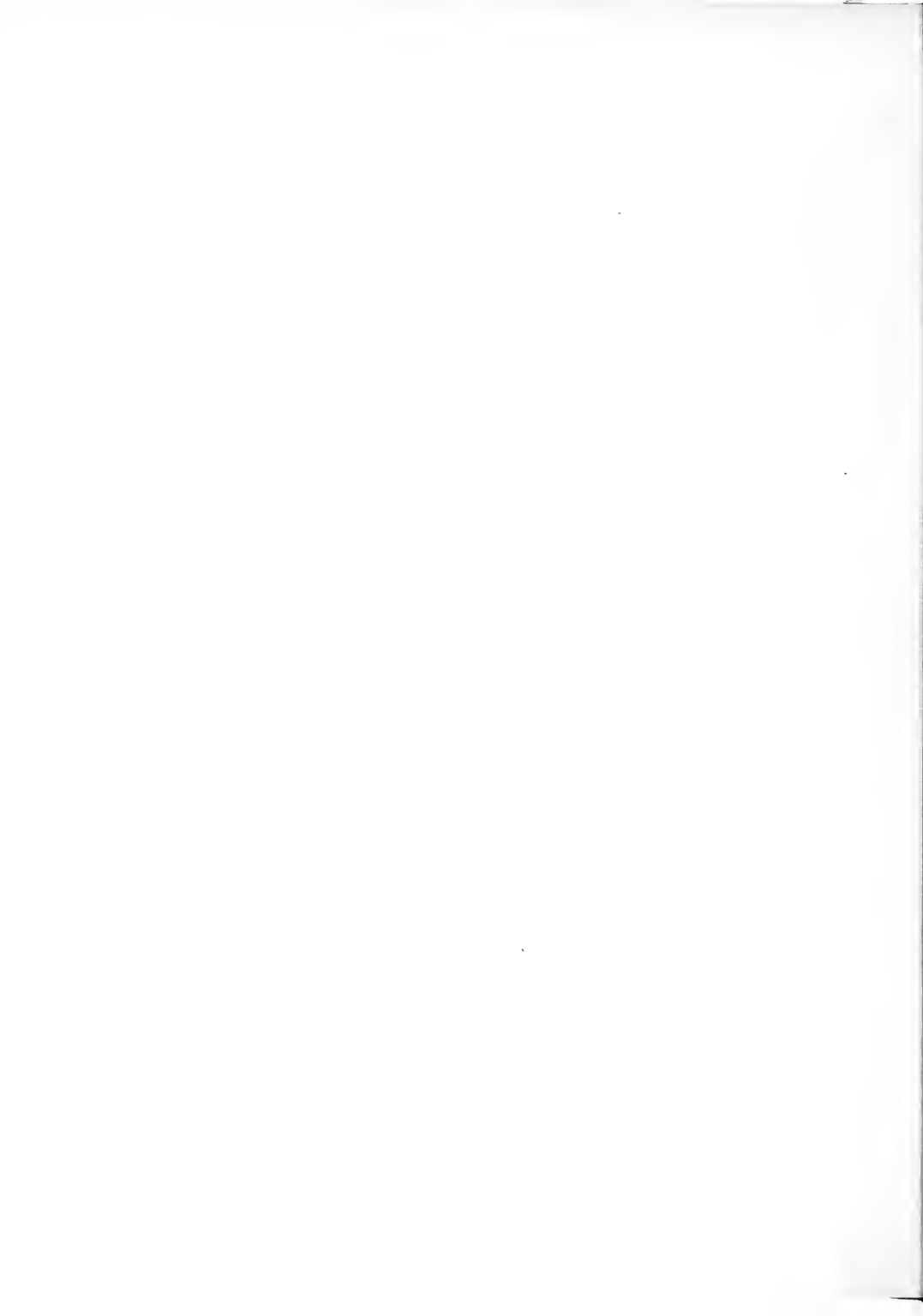
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The

BOMB

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NEW MARKET 1864





















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The NINETEEN HUNDRED
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AN ANNUAL PUBLICATION
BY THE CORPS OF CADETS
OF                  

VIRGINIA
MILITARY
INSTITUTE



LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA 

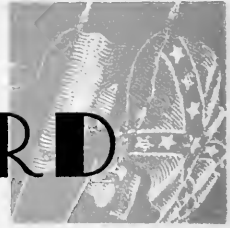




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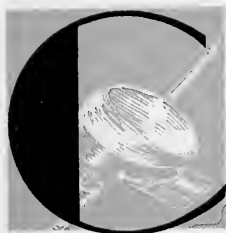
**To the corps, and to its
spirit, living today as
it did at New Market,
we dedicate this book.**



FOREWORD

WE STRIVE to present a graphic impression of an event that in itself symbolizes all traditions and ideals of the corps, that through the years has engendered inspiration and resolution. May we pause to consider the precious heritage that is ours because of that gallant group of student soldiers.





CONTENTS

Book One

^ ^ ^ ^

THE INSTITUTE

Breckinridge Summons The Corps

Book Two

^ ^ ^ ^

THE CLASSES

The Cadets March To New Market

Book Three

^ ^ ^ ^

THE REGIMENT

The Line Charges Von Kleiser

Book Four

^ ^ ^ ^

ATHLETICS

The Battery Is Stormed

Book Five

^ ^ ^ ^

ACTIVITIES

The Governor Presents The Colors

Book Six

^ ^ ^ ^

SOCIAL

The Young Soldiers Are Feted





BOOK ONE

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

BRECKINRIDGE SUMMONS THE CORPS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



IT was the tenth of May. The sun's rays fell slowly behind House Mountain, leaving Lexington to a gentle peacefulness all out of accord with the thunder of war so near. At midnight, every light save that in the guard room had disappeared. Suddenly the barracks

reverberated with the throbbing of drums—the long roll. Grumblingly the cadets hurried into their homespun uniforms and down to their places in ranks, expecting the usual check-up for “block runners.” A group of officers stood near Houdon's Washington, intent over a piece of paper. The corps was called to attention, and the adjutant by lantern-light read the dispatch from Major General Breckinridge and the orders from the superintendent. The V. M. I. corps was to join Breckinridge at Staunton. Elsewhere in the Confederacy death and disaster had chilled ardor, but not so with these cadets. The midnight air rang with cheers as they broke ranks and hurried to their rooms to prepare for the march.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★



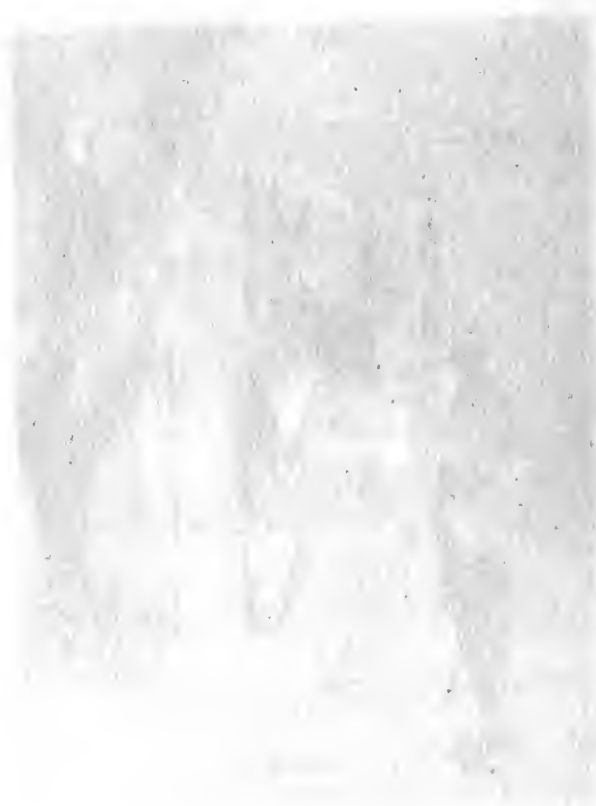
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THE INSTITUTE

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THE JOURNAL OF THE
ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE





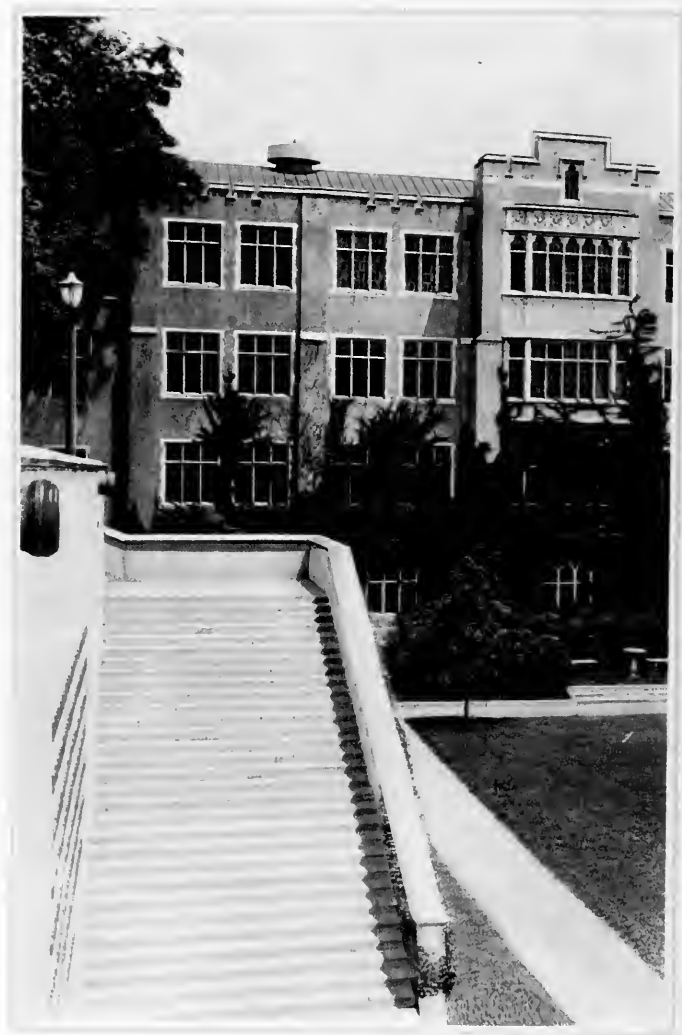
Avenue of trees



Gray walls across the parade



A shrine to Stonewall



A garden to heroism



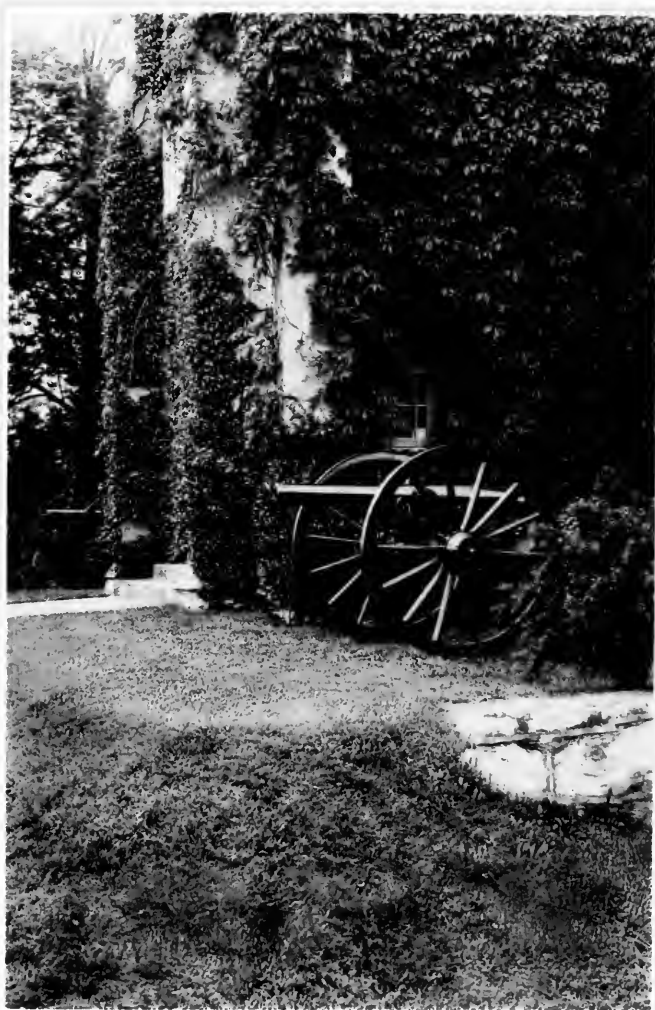
Officers' row and the parade



Builder and rebuilder



The barracks, west side



The library entrance

THE DEPARTMENTS



THE CORPS is ever-changing; cadets come and go with the years like water through a great mill. But the Departments, maintaining the Corps' traditions, link us in brotherhood with the men of the past and encourage us in our hope for V. M. I.'s brighter future.

CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
CHEMISTRY
LIBERAL ARTS



HIS EXCELLENCY, GEORGE C. PEERY, Governor of Virginia
Commander-in-Chief

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RICHMOND



MAJOR GENERAL JOHN A. LEJEUNE
Marine Corps, Retired

The Superintendent

IN SEPTEMBER of 1929 General John A. Lejeune, retired, United States Marine Corps, assumed his duties as fifth Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute.

Since that time the Corps has come to realize that beneath the gruff exterior of the former Commandant of the Marine Corps there lies a spirit of justice and of fairness that is the burning light of his character.

A gentleman and a fighter, his own ideals are those to which every cadet aspires. There is in him that wealth of sincerity which automatically draws men and makes them strive to follow after him. The molding of youth is now in his care, and the youth that passes through his hands bears all the marks of character that it is his to impart.

He has filled his duties not too seriously, nor too lightly, but with the proper mean that exists between the two extremes. He has realized how sacred is his trust; let his own words reveal what the Institute means to him—"If I can do anything to help these young men to climb a little nearer to the crest of the heights than they otherwise would do, I shall remember the years I am living here as years that were full of happiness and joy."

THE DEPARTMENT OF



COLONEL J. A. ANDERSON
Professor

THE CIVIL ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT is as old as the Institute itself. When John T. L. Preston and other members of the first Board of Visitors planned the organization of V. M. I., they made provisions for two professorships, one of these to be held by the Commandant, or Principal Professor. According to a letter from Mr. Preston to General Francis H. Smith, then a professor at Hampden-Sidney College, this Principal Professor "must be capable of giving instruction in the Military Art, and also in Mathematics with particular reference to its application to Civil Engineering." The course in Mathematics at that time included such subjects as Descriptive Geometry, Surveying, and Mechanics, all now classed as strictly engineering subjects. Colonel Claude Crozet, noted soldier, graduate of the Ecole Polytechnique of France, and Chief Engineer of Virginia, was president of the Board of Visitors and conducted the examinations.

As the Institute grew, it was necessary to expand academic facilities. In 1858 General Smith went to Europe to visit their educational institutions, and upon his return made a report the following year accompanied by a suggestion concerning modification of the academic work at the Institute. He suggested three special Schools of application, one of them being Civil Engineering.

The plan was readily adopted by the Board of Visitors and the General Assembly, thus marking the organization of the department of Civil Engineering as a separate and distinct unit in the academic scheme of the Virginia Military Institute.

This organization of academic departments was kept the same, even through the trying days of the reconstruction. The purpose of the organization of the School of Civil Engineering as stated in General Smith's proposal was "to elevate the grade of engineers who leave it, and to increase the reputation of this institution, already reflecting high credit upon it." And the original purpose of the School of Civil Engineering has continued to be the purpose of the department of Civil Engineering during the seventy-five years that have elapsed between that time and this. As the standards have been raised in instruction of a purely theoretical nature, the facilities for practical application of this theoretical knowledge received in the classroom have also necessarily been enlarged. The construction of the Nichols Engineering Hall, completed early in 1932, might stand as one of the outstanding events in the history of Civil Engineering at V. M. I. With this building, the opportunity for advance both in theoretical and practical sides of an engineering education was greatly increased. The equipment in the building is modern and complete. The materials testing laboratory has had equipment added until it now stands as up to date as corresponding laboratories of any technical school of this size in the country. There is additional space in this laboratory for a large Southwark-Emery testing machine, which when obtained will place the equipment for testing materials superior to that of most technological institutions whether here or abroad. Hydraulics



LIEUT. COLONEL H. P. BOYKIN
Associate Professor

CIVIL ENGINEERING

testing laboratories in which the nature of the flow of water may be studied carefully from model dams and other equipment occupy much of the First Classman's time. Since structural design plays such a large part in the curriculum of the civil engineer, a model room containing many varied types of structural models has been initiated. Many of the model bridges and trusses have been built by cadets during their spare time, and in this manner they have gained some familiarity with certain details of structural design that would have escaped them had they relied solely on their classroom instruction. An important feature in connection with the study of materials of construction is the materials' museum, built up by Colonel Marr. The various materials discussed during the classroom course are arranged in this room so that their application to engineering work may be easily understood by the student. To further carry out the aim of linking the practical with the purely theoretical work, field trips of inspection to engineering projects nearby are arranged each year by the department. Cadets are shown application of subjects that they are studying at the time. In conjunction with their courses in highway engineering and water supply engineering, the members of the First Class visited several State roads in construction and made an inspection of the Charlottesville filter plant.

The instructors in this department realize fully the importance of preparing a student in a general way, and the folly of specialization to the extreme as is practiced by many other technical schools of today. Consequently the student engineer in his Fourth and Third Class years is made familiar with such subjects as literature and languages as well as mathematics, physics and surveying. The broad preparatory course thus offered provides an excellent foundation for the work which is to follow. Again in his First Class year, he is given courses in public and corporation finance, business law, and public speaking. Not only must the engineer know his own field, but he must also be well trained in the principles of business, and be able to express himself clearly and effectively. In addition to the many V. M. I. men who have reached a position in technical fields, civil graduates have done well in the fields of general business, executive, and administrative work. Quite a number of successful lawyers and even one promising theologian are numbered among graduates of this department. It is necessary, therefore, that the student engineer have a general knowledge of business law, and the economics of business.

Specialization, such as it is at V. M. I., is not begun until the end of the Second Class year. Beginning with this year the advanced mathematical and technical courses are given. They consist of analytical mechanics, advanced physics, resistance of materials, materials of construction, differential equations, geology, theory of structures, and advanced surveying, descriptive geometry, and topographical drawing. During the First Class year, work is specialized to a great extent, and those courses dealing with phases of engineering with which the practicing engineer must be familiar are taught. The courses followed during this year are



LIEUT. COLONEL R. A. MARR, Jr.
Associate Professor



MAJOR J. H. C. MANN
Assistant Professor

highway engineering, heat engineering, advanced structures, bridge design, railroad engineering, reinforced concrete design, water supply engineering, and hydraulics. Parallel with the courses in surveying and railroad engineering, one afternoon each week is taken up by surveying field work, which is begun in the Third Class year and continues through the First Class year; in this time the cadet becomes thoroughly familiar with application of surveying methods in the field. Much of the time in the drawing academy is spent in making topographical drawings of work done by the cadets in the field, thus co-ordinating there two courses.

This past year the department has been under the direction of Lieutenant Colonel Marr, assistant professor, acting as head of the Civil Engineering Department in the absence of Colonel J. A. Anderson. Colonel Anderson was appointed State Engineer with the Virginia Board of Public Works on August 16, 1933, a signal honor for V. M. I. and especially for civil engineering at V. M. I. Colonel Marr has done excellent work this year in filling his place. The other instructors have also been instrumental in keeping the civil engineering course on the high plane maintained ever since its foundation. Every one of them is thoroughly capable, and acquainted with the subjects he teaches not only through graduate study, but also through practical experience.

Our civil engineering graduates learn while still in school what long hours and hard work mean. However, the department realizes that only a small portion of one's education comes from books. It encourages its cadets to take part in all forms of cadet activities. Technical facts and formulae, in the eyes of Colonel Marr, can be acquired at any college but the high sense of honor, dependability, and ability to lead men come from the daily routine of "keydet life" in barracks, and contact with the Corps. This policy evidently has not been a vain one, for a recent survey of V. M. I. civil engineering graduates shows that a remarkably low percentage remained unemployed during the recent period of depression. This has not been due merely to their technical knowledge, but to their ability to work and their willingness to turn their hands to any task.

The building program launched this year under auspices of the Public Works Administration will prove of great interest to the student of civil engineering. Cadets of the First Class made preliminary surveys to be used by the State engineers in locating the new buildings. Work to be done will include many phases of that construction studied by cadets, especially reinforced concrete and steel structures.

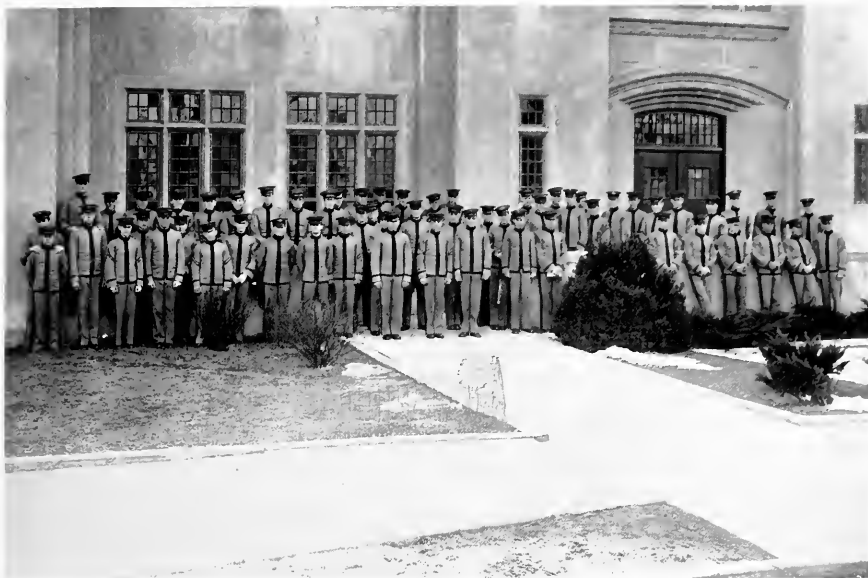
MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

FIRST CLASS

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|----------------|
| T. A. Adams | J. A. Goshorn | C. F. McCallum | P. Z. Rutschow |
| J. Armstrong | J. B. Hardin | N. A. Meador | S. B. Scott |
| W. A. Burruss | E. J. Heerd | M. M. Milton | G. R. Sledge |
| R. P. Burwell | V. C. Holmes | C. A. Neidengard | W. E. Smith |
| C. V. Carson | J. C. Jones | G. P. Page | C. E. Straub |
| S. E. Collins | W. P. Keithley | J. W. Palmer | G. B. Swindell |
| C. R. Dorrier | T. M. Keller | P. R. Roper | W. C. Tyler |
| A. H. Emery | S. S. Luck | G. A. Royce | W. B. Tyree |
| H. H. Finlayson | C. P. MacDonald | R. B. Rust | F. Way |
| W. Goodwin | | | W. K. Weaver |

SECOND CLASS

| | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| T. S. Arnold | G. G. Freeman | H. W. Martens | T. F. Riley |
| W. P. Bagwell | G. R. Headley | J. C. Meem | W. Rosch |
| J. J. Burgess | C. W. Hancock | W. R. Moore | T. S. Ryland |
| H. F. Carper | G. B. Luck | G. D. Morgan | J. C. Sherman |
| I. Chang | J. E. Jordan | J. A. Newman | C. H. Smith |
| G. W. Bowers | O. E. Jordan | R. G. O'Hara | H. M. Stewart |
| R. A. Derby | E. B. Joseph | E. P. Parks | E. B. Strange |
| L. J. DeMeo | J. W. Kennedy | A. W. Patterson | G. J. Travis |
| R. G. Elliott | E. A. Law | O. T. Price | C. E. Thurston |
| W. W. Emory | W. C. List | T. T. Quigley | C. S. Vaden |
| D. T. Faries | J. H. Lord | W. V. Rawlings | J. C. Vanderslice |
| S. W. Fowler | J. N. Lorentzen | E. F. Renn | H. D. Veasey |
| | J. H. Zimmerman | | |



The American Society of Civil Engineers

C. F. McCALLUM - - - - President
 W. W. EMORY - - - - Secretary
 W. P. BAGWELL - - - - Treasurer

EVERY profession of any importance in this country has an organization in which the ethics of the profession are jealously guarded, and in which the advancement of the profession is continually promoted. The A. S. C. E. stands for these things in civil engineering. The V. M. I. chapter of the A. S. C. E. is a branch of the national society, organized for the purpose of acquainting the student engineer with the many fields that the simple term "civil engineering" might cover.

The chapter, founded in 1921, has been very successful. Its success has perhaps been due in no small measure to the procedure which is followed in conducting the meetings. These meetings, held every two weeks throughout the year, are entirely in the hands of the cadets themselves. The programs consist for the most part of talks by the members of the Civil Engineering Department, who are all automatically members of the Society. Interesting topics are chosen; they are not necessarily confined strictly to engineering, but are all of such a nature as to be of interest to the engineer. Modern viewpoints and practices are explained to the cadets in such a manner that they might easily absorb them. Such early acquaintance with these topics is, of course, of material advantage to one beginning an engineering career.

The activities of the Society are not confined to these meetings however. At frequent intervals men successful in the field are invited to address the cadet members, and not a few of these are graduates of the Institute. At other times, slides and motion pictures of important engineering projects are received with interest.

THE DEPARTMENT OF



COLONEL S. W. ANDERSON
Professor

ALTHOUGH the Electrical Department is next to the youngest department in school, its late start has had no ill effects on the excellence of the curriculum. Electricians holding V. M. I. degrees are finding success in all branches of the field, and the department enjoys a high place in the eyes of the profession.

Founded in 1898, the history of this course down to the present is a saga of progress. Despite the fact that electrical technique is always changing and improving even more rapidly than in most professions, the Electrical Engineering Department has kept pace with the most modern methods and schools of thought, until today it compares favorably with the corresponding departments in the larger technological schools of the country.

With the completion of the Nichols Engineering Hall in 1931, the Electricians moved into new and more spacious quarters, and also acquired a new and complete laboratory with a full complement of apparatus. Induction motors, synchronous motors and generators, induction regulators, transformers, starting compensators, starting boxes, and direct-current motors and generators afford a wide view of the practical applications of the principles studied in A. C. and D. C. machinery, while ballast tubes, thermionic rectifiers, a bar photometer, a potentiometer, a permeameter, an oscillator, and a wealth of both A. C. and D. C. meters of all types give the cadet experience in making precise electrical measurements.

A cadet entering V. M. I. with the idea of taking electricity does not plunge directly into his technical course, but embarks upon a two-year course of study designed to prepare him for any of the four fields offered. He obtains a well rounded cultural background in English composition and literature, is taught to think logically and clearly through a course in argumentation and debating, and is given a substantial groundwork in American history and modern and contemporary European history. After courses in trigonometry and analytical geometry, the student is introduced to the differential calculus, after which he takes integral calculus, thus preparing him for the more advanced mathematics in his technical course. Basic courses in chemistry, electricity and magnetism, and physics are included in the first two years, thus affording the student some idea of the various courses open to him at the beginning of his Second Class year.

Upon completion of his first two years, the cadet is ready to begin his technical studies. For the most part, his courses in his Second and First Class years are scientific, some pertaining to electricity and some concerned with the general fund of scientific knowledge which should be the equipment of every engineer, regardless of his particular field. In order that he may have a fundamental knowledge of financial matters, an economics course, consisting of public finance, corporation finance, and business law is given, and in addition the student is trained in the art of public speaking, for the purpose of teaching him to express himself easily and clearly.

The scientific courses are chosen with an eye to establishing firmly the underlying principles of electrical engineering rather than to train a man highly in any one branch of the field. It has been shown time and again that a man in his junior year in college has not had the experience necessary to choose his life work, and therefore he is less apt to be a square peg in a round hole if he does not specialize until he has worked in his profession for a while. The success of V. M. I. men in all branches of electricity testifies to the soundness of this doctrine. Therefore, the student is first given a thorough review in direct currents, which is immediately followed by a course in direct current machinery. Simultaneously with his introduction to alternating currents he is taught the mathematics of several A. C. circuits, and the treatment of circuits in general. This comes under the head of differential equations, ordinary and partial both being studied during the Second Class year. As a groundwork for any subsequent design work, the student takes up kinetics and its allied subject, the resistance of materials. An advances course in physics is also included in the Second Class, being an exact consideration of the laws of electricity and magnetism and heat. A short course in optics is given towards the end of the second term.

As a first classman, the student begins the study of alternating current machinery, considering such apparatus as synchronous converters, motors, and generators, transformers, and induction motors.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

This course is closely paralleled by a laboratory course in machinery, in which experiments with the different types of apparatus are carried out. Along with the machinery lab, a measurements laboratory course is taken. This consists of experiments with the potentiometer, obtaining characteristics of ballast tubes, finding normal induction curves and hysteresis loops for samples of magnetic core steel, and the like. Kinematics, more or less a companion course to kinetics, is undertaken at this time, and various common mechanisms are studied. Heat-power engineering is also given to electrical men, and gives them an understanding of the capabilities and limitations of such forms of motive power as Diesel engines, Otto engines, steam engines, and turbines. A well-equipped heat laboratory supplements this course with commercial applications of the various types of heat engines. Water as a source of power, water and oil gauges, flow of a liquid over weirs and through orifices, the hydrostatics of dam construction, and various other things concerning the behavior of liquids are taken care of in a term course in hydraulics, while the subject of electrical power transmission covers the fundamentals in this field of ever-increasing importance.

In addition to this regular course of study, members of the department take observation trips several times each year. Near-by sub-stations and power transmission systems are visited. Tours are made through various manufacturing plants where the principles of mechanisms may be observed under operating conditions. Motion pictures are shown at intervals. These cover nearly every common phase of electrical engineering, and many phases which are of a highly specialized nature. At A. I. E. E. meetings talks are given by the members, usually on subjects of particular interest to students of the electrical course. By these methods men are given visual and first hand knowledge of many branches of work commonly confined to the textbook.

This is the course as it is given today. The future will undoubtedly bring forth many changes and new discoveries in every branch of electrical engineering. There is, for instance, the ever increasing importance with which the study of electronics is being invested. A great number of the startling developments of present day investigation have the principles of electronics as their base. The photocell and the many types of thermionic tubes come under this head. Although the term "tubes" signifies, to the layman, the radio, practical applications of such cells and tubes are almost numberless. These applications will make up a more and more important branch of electrical engineering as time goes on. For this reason V. M. I.'s course will soon include a study of these comparatively recent developments. To this end there is to be installed additional equipment for determining characteristics of photocells as well as many other electronic devices. At the present time a small part of the Second Class physics course is given over to the study of electronics, but largely on the theoretical side. When it is included in the E. E. course it will deal to a great extent with practical application.

There is yet another improvement which will soon be put into operation. This is the installation of an artificial power transmission line. Every year finds more men going into this field of work, and it will be of great advantage to have more than a theoretical knowledge of the subject. Until now there has been no actual laboratory work done in conjunction with the power transmission course. A method of studying this line will be afforded by the installation of an oscillograph, which can be used for either steady state or transient conditions. The equipment of the heat laboratory will



LIEUT. COLONEL R. J. TRINKLE
Associate Professor



MAJOR J. S. JAMISON
Assistant Professor

also be augmented by the purchase of a new steam turbine and a Diesel engine. Since the electrical engineer must know more than a little about the motivating power for his generators, any addition to the heat lab will be very valuable.

The most imposing course that could be offered would count for very little if it were not taught by instructors who were capable. Every man on the staff of the E. E. Department has had both graduate work and practical experience in the lines which he teaches. This is one of the reasons that V. M. I. alumni have met with such success after graduating. Courses are taught by instructors who present them from the viewpoint of practical as well as theoretical experience.

Colonel Stewart Anderson heads the department. He is a graduate of V. M. I. and received his Master's degree at the University of Wisconsin. He spent two years in electrical construction work for the U. S. Navy Department. During the war he was a captain of engineers. Except for his war service he has been at the Institute since 1911. Colonel Anderson worked for three summers for the Westinghouse Company and two summers for the General Electric Company. He is a fellow of the A. I. E. E.

Lieutenant Colonel Robert Trinkle graduated from the Institute and completed his graduate work as Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He took the graduate students' course at the Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Company and completed it with honors. For two years prior to the war he was a junior electrical engineer with the Dupont Powder Company. He served during the war as a captain of Infantry. After a period with the Bethlehem Steel Corporation he returned to the Institute as an instructor. Both Colonel Anderson and Colonel Trinkle hold practicing electrical engineers' licenses in the State of Virginia.

Major J. S. Jamison was with the Westinghouse Company for five years after his graduation. He was a student in the engineering and design course, and at the same time took graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh. Major Jamison also worked in the Engineering Department of Westinghouse for several years. Captain C. A. Goodwyn spent two summers with the Virginia Electric and Power Company, and two years with the General Electric Company as a student engineer. He completed the general engineering course while there.

The reputation which has been built up for the electrical engineering course by its graduates is excellent. Even in these times of depression nearly every man has been able to secure a job almost immediately after graduation. With the electrical engineer becoming more and more important in the industrial and manufacturing world the outlook for the future years of V. M. I.'s electrical engineering course is exceedingly bright.

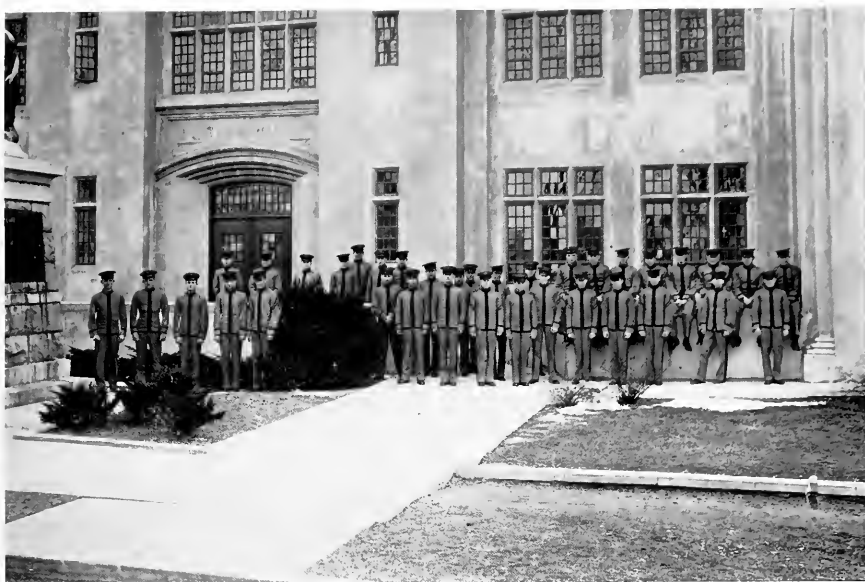
MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

FIRST CLASS

| | | | |
|----------------|-----------------|--------------|----------------|
| B. G. Adkins | R. S. Gilliam | I. H. McMann | A. B. Tillett |
| J. A. B. Baker | J. M. Goodwin | R. J. Meybin | J. M. Trout |
| R. G. Baldwin | L. R. Harkness | P. Nash | W. H. Turner |
| E. A. Cockey | G. J. Helms | J. M. Nimmo | E. R. Venable |
| W. W. Davis | R. H. Hogan | S. Nutt | W. R. White |
| W. P. Douglass | L. M. Kaufman | C. H. Peng | J. M. Williams |
| R. S. Edmonds | W. P. Kimbrough | C. A. Penick | L. B. Wilson |
| T. M. Emerson | A. F. Lambe | R. Redding | T. R. Wise |
| E. W. Farley | J. M. Mathews | C. F. Stubbs | J. H. Wister |

SECOND CLASS

| | | | |
|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|--------------|
| H. A. Armistead | C. C. Frost | W. F. Major | E. L. Rankin |
| E. T. Arnold | F. S. Gates | S. H. McKibben | T. D. Sledge |
| F. B. Cavanaugh | V. H. Hansford | E. L. Nussey | R. F. Trant |
| E. M. Cowardin | C. M. Lowe | C. F. O'Riordan | F. C. Vose |
| I. G. Foster | | | J. E. Wales |



The American Institute of Electrical Engineers

J. A. B. BAKER - - - - - Chairman

J. M. GOODWIN - - - - - Secretary

THE V. M. I. BRANCH of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers has been in existence for the past fourteen years and enjoys the distinction of being the oldest professional society at V. M. I. The A. I. E. E. itself is a nation wide organization which has become an integral part of the electrical engineering profession and which has had a tremendous influence in electrical developments. Its main objects are the advancement of electrical research, the consolidation of electrical engineers all over the country into a unified group working for the common good, and the assistance of student engineers toward success in their profession.

All the activities of the V. M. I. chapter are carried out by the student members themselves, although Colonel Anderson, the faculty counsellor, is always ready to extend advice and cooperation. The society is managed by a chairman, a secretary and an executive committee of four members; all of these officers are elected by the student members of the society. Meetings are held twice a month and are featured by talks given by different cadets on engineering topics. These talks are often accompanied by motion pictures or interesting demonstrations with experimental apparatus, and are of great value in giving the future engineer experience in public speaking as well as worth while electrical knowledge.

Sometimes meetings of the A. I. E. E. are addressed by well known engineers, some of whom are V. M. I. graduates themselves. Also in the course of the year's work, the student branch takes inspection trips and is shown motion pictures illustrating many of the subjects in which they are interested. Every year certain members get an opportunity to attend a national or district meeting of the Institute, and thereby are enabled to make valuable contacts and gain useful information.

In conclusion, it might be said that the student branch of the A. I. E. E. at V. M. I. succeeds in doing on a minor scale what the parent society does so completely for the entire nation.



COLONEL FRANCIS MALLORY
Professor

THE DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS



LIEUT. COLONEL S. M. HEFLIN
Associate Professor



MAJOR R. C. WEAVER
Assistant Professor



COLONEL B. D. MAYO
Professor



LIEUT. COLONEL K. S. PURDIE
Associate Professor

THE
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS



LT. COLONEL W. E. BYRNE
Associate Professor



MAJOR B. B. CLARKSON
Assistant Professor

THE DEPARTMENT



COLONEL HUNTER PENDLETON
Professor of General and Applied Chemistry

FOUNDED in 1846, seven years after the Institute came into existence, the Department of Chemistry today offers one of V. M. I.'s most popular courses of instruction.

Supplied with modern equipment, including organic and quantitative laboratories and geological museums, this department trained 116 Third Classmen in basic inorganic chemistry and 71 First and Second Classmen in industrial and pre-medical chemistry during the past year.

Since instruction in chemistry is considered an essential feature in fundamental education, all cadets are required to take a general course in this subject during the Third Class year. The work not only imparts knowledge necessary to a thorough education, but in addition lays the foundation for those who intend to continue their study in the field of chemistry.

If, upon entering the Second Class year, a cadet elects the chemistry course, he has a choice between two fields—pre-medical work and a general curriculum.

In the event that he chooses the general course, he is required to attend classes in principles of chemistry, metallurgy, geology, advanced physics, biology, qualitative analysis, mineralogy, and chemical calculations during the first year.

During the second year, he is required to take, in addition to regular instruction in chemistry, classes in public and corporation finance and in public speaking, since these subjects are considered necessary for men entering the modern business world. The First

Class departmental curriculum includes mineralogy, physical chemistry, organic chemistry, quantitative analysis, industrial chemistry, and mineral resources.

If, on the other hand, the prospective chemist elects the pre-medical course, he faces a somewhat different curriculum from that established for the industrial students. Instruction in biology is stressed, and the cadet who chooses this line of work must take an additional six weeks course in pre-medical biology instead of devoting a similar time to qualitative analysis laboratory work. Either scientific French or German must take the place of the geology and mineralogy scheduled for the industrial students.

During the First Class year, the "pre-med" man must pursue advanced biology, instead of mineralogy and mineral deposits. He must also continue his work in a foreign language. He is not required to undertake the industrial chemistry work assigned the other men in the department.

In both branches, intensive laboratory work is demanded. Careful attention is paid to practical instruction in biology, and considerable time is devoted to experimentation and field trips. In this phase of study, qualitative analysis also finds an important place, stress being laid first on routine determination and later on analysis of complex minerals.

V. M. I. may well be proud of her present Chemistry Department, yet she may feel even prouder of it when she reviews its history and glances back along the obstacle-strewn path over which this integral portion of her academic system has advanced.

When plans for the erection of the Virginia Military Institute were first in the making, the following proposals for the organization of the new school were advanced by Colonel J. T. L. Preston.

"The First Class would be principally engaged in military exercises, and upon these, with the Second, would the duties of the guard mainly devolve. The Third Class would be more occupied in study, and the Fourth, as far as practicable, released from military duty, and under the present liberal provisions of the Trustees of Washington College might attend the lectures there. A plan of study might be digested and arranged in conformity with



LIEUT. COLONEL W. F. YOUNG
Associate Professor

OF CHEMISTRY

this classification—something like the following, for example:

"For the first year, let the higher branches of English be attended to, and the Latin language (or whatever might be substituted for it), be commenced. In the second, Latin continued, and mathematics begun, and also modern languages, and in the fourth year, natural philosophy, chemistry and the military art."

Thus the first proposal for the make-up of V. M. I.'s curriculum included a course in chemistry.

During the early years of the Institute, however, we find that there was difficulty in providing instruction in chemistry for the cadets. Hence, a course in that subject was offered V. M. I. students at Washington College, now Washington and Lee University.

Following an appeal to the Virginia General Assembly in 1845 by the Superintendent, chemistry instruction at V. M. I. took a big step forward—a "professor of physical sciences" was appointed. A glance at this instructor's title will serve to convince one that he had an extensive field to cover. However, academic duties were only a part of his worries, for he was also Commandant of Cadets and Instructor of Tactics!

Fortunately the choice fell upon Lieutenant William Gilham, a graduate of the United States Military Academy, who had won distinction in the Mexican War. It was soon impressed upon Lieutenant Gilham that his instruction must meet the "wants of the State," and he was made responsible for teaching optics, astronomy, chemistry, mineralogy, and geology. Since no laboratory instruction had been previously provided in chemistry and mineralogy, "special care was to be undertaken in this line."

The report of the Superintendent to the Board of Visitors on June 24, 1859, included the following proposals in respect to the school of agriculture:

"The school of agriculture will demand:

"1.—A division of the chair of chemistry, etc., and the organization of a chair of 'scientific agriculture,' embracing the subjects of natural history, and scientific and practical agriculture.

"2.—The organization of a chair of human physiology and anatomy and veterinary medicine.

"3.—I propose also the erection of a hall for the establishment of an agricultural museum. The building would embrace convenient apartments for the collection of specimens of seed, plants, wood, roots, fruits, and other agricultural productions, and a hall of forestry in which specimens of every variety of forest timber might be collected, and arranged by proper classification. A room should be reserved in this building for models of the most improved agricultural implements.

"4.—I propose the purchase of a farm for experimental and practical purposes.



COLONEL EDWARD STEIDTMANN
Professor of Mineralogy and Geology



MAJOR R. P. CARROLL
Assistant Professor of Biology



MAJOR N. B. TUCKER
Assistant Professor

"With these additional means of instruction in the special school of agriculture, the institution would afford facilities to the agriculturist equalled by few institutions of the kind in this or any other country."

Following these proposals, which were coupled with similar ones for the advancement of other departments, and their approval by the Board of Visitors, the General Assembly increased the annuity of V. M. I. and appropriated \$20,000 for building purposes.

However, at this time war clouds were gathering, and within a few years the country was plunged into conflict between the States.

Just at the outbreak of hostilities, V. M. I. seemed to be about to enter a new era of development and expansion. Building plans were under way, and it had been necessary to establish an adjunct professor of chemistry. However, plans for defense came first and the onward march of the Institute was halted for five years.

In the words of General Francis Smith, "The war left the Virginia Military Institute a ruin!" Nor did the chemistry department escape, for General David Hunter, in his raid down the Valley, burned, among other things, all of the chemistry apparatus!

Following the close of the war, however, restoration was rapid. Instruction in chemistry was resumed, and Colonel Marshall McDonald was appointed professor of chemistry, mineralogy, and geology in place of Colonel Gilham who had resigned. In 1867 it became necessary to divide Colonel McDonald's chair by the appointment of Colonel M. B. Hardin, as professor of general and applied chemistry, Colonel McDonald retaining mineralogy, geology and metallurgy.

In the years that followed, the department was gradually built up and improved. In 1909, the construction of the Maury-Brooke hall for the exclusive use of the chemistry students marked a great advancement. Improvement of this building and constant addition of laboratory equipment and facilities have made it today capable of turning out men exceptionally well-trained in the fields of chemistry.

Graduates from this department have taken a prominent part in the pursuit of chemical research, medicine, and metal assaying throughout the country.

During the past term, V. M. I. was the recipient of a \$360,000 loan awarded her by the Public Works Administration. Of this sum, \$40,000 is to be expended in fire-proofing and otherwise improving the Maury-Brooke hall. In addition, a complete new laboratory will be constructed for the Third Class chemistry course.

In view of the progress of the past and in prospect of the opportunities of the future, the department of chemistry looks forward to steady advancement and improvement.

MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

FIRST CLASS

W. D. Alexander
R. B. Allport
B. A. Bennett
F. C. Brady
T. E. Carney
H. E. Charles
S. H. Darrall
J. D. Dew
C. W. East

J. W. Faherty
F. C. Feamster
G. S. Fultz
L. Gallant
O. P. Gillock
A. M. Harrison
H. J. Hinkle
J. W. James
F. M. Johnson

R. H. Jones
O. E. Lanford
C. P. Lathrop
I. R. Littrell
H. B. Long
R. H. McCormick
G. G. Minor
T. L. Palmer
D. A. Pitkethley

M. Riddle
D. E. Shorter
S. A. Smith
T. K. Vertner
H. B. Webster
H. B. Wellford
G. N. Wise
G. K. Woo

SECOND CLASS

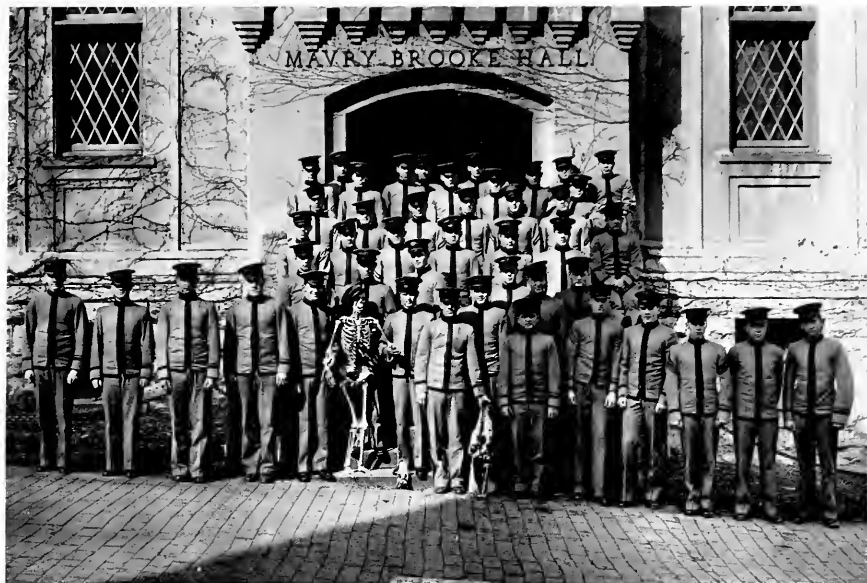
J. T. Avery
L. E. Bell
E. H. Bodenheim
L. E. Booth
C. Burton
G. W. Carpenter
W. H. Cavedo
J. W. Childress
W. B. Cosden

H. C. Crafton
W. W. Currence
H. M. Dalton
G. E. Deppe
W. T. Downey
J. P. English
R. W. Evans
G. E. Fort
J. J. Freeman

J. S. Grasty
A. T. Harris
J. L. Hicks
F. W. High
J. W. Humphreys
F. L. Kelly
L. C. Knight
O. H. McClung
C. W. Oatley

J. C. Parker
S. W. Parsons
J. G. Penn
H. W. Peters
C. F. Schupp
S. P. Smith
A. J. Snapp
T. B. Vaden
O. E. Williams

W. G. Williamson



The Virginia Academy of Science

O. E. LANFORD - - - - - President
 G. G. MINOR - - - - - Vice-President
 R. H. JONES - - - - - Secretary

UNDER the leadership of Major Beverly Tucker, Assistant Professor of Chemistry, a junior chapter of the Virginia Academy of Science was established at V. M. I. in the fall of 1932. At that time, members of the department organized the Institute's first regular chemistry society. A charter, awarded them by the state association, duly enrolled them as members of that organization.

In establishing the V. A. S. branch at the Institute, members of the faculty had in mind a two-fold purpose: To assist the individual students of chemistry, and to advance the science itself. Meetings, which are held on alternate weeks, consist chiefly of talks rendered by student members of the department. They are instrumental in bringing together all cadets who are pursuing the course and in stimulating interest in the work.

One of the greatest assets of the local chapter has been the bringing together of the students and the members of the faculty. The contact has proved beneficial to both. In addition, an effort has been made to secure as many prominent chemists from other schools as possible for the purpose of appearing before the society. During the past year, Dr. Laurine B. Hitchcock, Professor of Chemical Engineering at the University of Virginia, and Dr. John C. Olsen, head of the Department of Chemical Engineering at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, were among the speakers who appeared in Maury-Brooke Hall.

At present, the facilities of the local chapter are rather limited, but steady advancement is being made. During the 1932-33 session, only members of the First Class were admitted to membership. During the past year, however, both the First and Second Classes were enrolled, but the Second Classmen were retained on an "inactive status." Efforts are being made to secure full benefits for the entire department.

THE DEPARTMENT



COLONEL H. C. FORD
Professor of History

FOR seventy-two years V. M. I. was an unpromising engineering school. But finally, in 1912, came the day of enlightenment. A course in Liberal Arts was established. How the old engineers must have groaned and turned up their collective noses with that ancient sneer, couched in engineering terms, "The Institute ain't what she used to be!"

Since that time the new department has borne the brunt of all the crude wit and caustic comment that a jealous group of keydets can muster. Year after year these sallies have bounced off the backs of the artists with amazing ease. In fact, so customary has the derision of the less fortunates come to be that the Liberal Artists have long since stopped taking any

remarks to heart, but rather have managed to silence the would-be funsters with a bit of annoyingly indulgent laughter.

However, no matter how free the sneers of their compatriots in study may have been, the Liberal Artists have only to point to the Alumni Register, and the evidence that lies therein proves that dreamers, if such they be, do make their way in the world. Success has come to them through many channels. Business, law, ministerial, and journalistic circles have welcomed them. Significant it is that V. M. I.'s

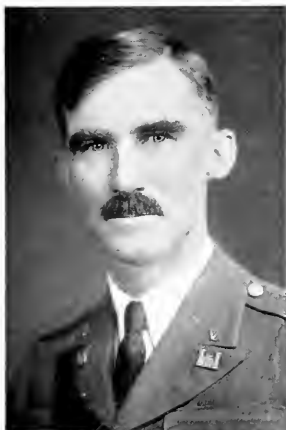
first two Rhodes scholars were graduated as Bachelors of Arts.

But let us glance back a few years, and trace hastily the history of Liberal Arts. When it was begun in 1912 it had but four departments—English, History, Modern Languages, and an Economics and Political Science course. Colonel Wise, who was then Commandant of the Institute, taught Economics and Political Science. Colonel Ford had charge of the new History Department, and Colonel Kerlin initiated a course in advanced English. The Modern Languages, French and Spanish, were under the guiding hand of Colonel Patton.

In addition to these subjects there was a course in



COLONEL W. M. HUNLEY
Professor of Economics and Political Science



COLONEL R. L. BATES
Professor of Psychology and Philosophy



LIEUT. COLONEL H. M. READ
Associate Professor of English

OF LIBERAL ARTS



COLONEL R. E. DIXON
Professor of English



COLONEL G. L. BARTON
Professor of English and Latin

business and international law, which the entire First Class was required to take. The study of languages was confined to the Second Class year. Aside from this, there was evidently still a little engineering feeling left, for surveying and geology were to be found in the junior curriculum.

Shortly after this noble beginning Colonel Hunley came to take over the courses in economics and political science. Then, realizing the need for even more cultural subjects, he proceeded to introduce psychology and philosophy.

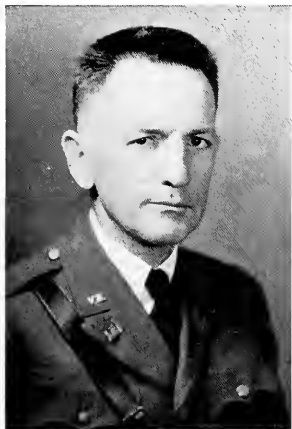
From this time onward there has been a gradual but steady growth. In 1921 Colonel Dixon succeeded Colonel Kerlin as professor

of English, and instituted a much more complete and modern course. At the same time Colonel Bates, who relieved Colonel Hunley of his philosophy and psychology, began the study of statistics and sociology. During this period of expansion the language department had developed so much under its new head, Colonel Mosely, that it was thought fit to separate the branches. Accordingly, Colonel Milner was given complete charge of French, Lieutenant Colonel Edwards took over German, and Colonel Mosely became the senior in the department of Spanish. Meanwhile, Colonel Ford, assisted by Major Townes, revised the history course to make it more in keeping with the modern trend. With the decline

of the study of Latin, Colonel Barton, who had been the instructor in that department, transferred his abilities to English and history, where he has remained ever since.

Ever constructive, in 1930 the heads of the various departments met and decided that a term of public speaking would be particularly useful to potential money earners. Accordingly that year saw the birth of a course under Lieutenant Colonel Read, which along with economics is now required for the entire First Class.

The student who enters V. M. I. with the end in view of graduating in Liberal Arts has offered him every opportunity to acquire an extensive and accurate knowledge in his field. Dur-



MAJOR J. E. TOWNES
Assistant Professor of History



MAJOR J. A. MITCHELL
Assistant Professor of English

ing his first two years he is well grounded in mathematics and science as well as in foreign languages, history, and English. At the end of his second year, the Third Class year, he is amply prepared to begin work exclusively in his chosen course of study.

During the first term of his Second Class year a complete course in American literature with considerable required outside reading is offered. Statistics is studied and emphasized by much laboratory. Roman history is covered in thorough fashion and the student may choose either French or German for his last two years of language study.

In the second term a study of the novel from its beginning to the present replaces the American literature course. Medieval history is substituted for Roman, and language study continues as before but with increasingly difficult reading in the European classics. Social psychology, with laboratory work, occupies several hours a week, and political science is introduced.

The Liberal Artist, during his senior year, does advanced work in his foreign language for both terms. The first term of English involves more than four months of detailed reading and work in Shakespeare. American foreign policy, past and present, is developed and a thesis required at the end of the term on one of its phases. Public finance is made clear to the future financiers, and philosophy imparted to their souls to enable them to better face the difficulties and problems of life. Early European history is carefully probed up to the time of the Congress of Vienna.

The second semester of the First Class contains a thorough study of modern literature, and extensive reading is required with both foreign and American schools of literature. Public speaking, business finance, and business law are covered and their practical aspects emphasized. Sociology is studied, and history brought up to date with detailed work in modern European policies. A thesis on some phase of European history is required.

Many Liberal Artists continue their education in graduate schools. Law is a favorite, but the course is such that its followers may pursue with pleasure and ability practically any line.

MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

FIRST CLASS

| | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|----------------|----------------|
| F. C. Andreus | T. C. Chung | B. Huger | C. L. Siegel |
| G. E. Bain | J. H. Crawford | M. R. Koteen | R. P. Smith |
| J. D. C. Baldwin | H. N. Dillard | W. H. Kulp | P. G. Travers |
| N. D. Blakemore | E. E. Ebersole | W. R. Landrum | E. W. Tucker |
| J. R. Bray | W. S. George | J. P. Leary | S. A. Tweddle |
| F. H. H. Browning | R. W. Gontrum | J. M. LeSueur | J. J. Ward |
| J. H. Buck | C. D. Hamner | A. M. Lipscomb | S. E. Whitmore |
| A. S. Buford | R. W. Hannah | J. A. McCrary | A. C. Wills |
| J. S. Carr | R. A. Henderson | C. M. Moody | H. T. Winkler |
| W. W. Cave | J. G. Howard | W. J. Owen | |

SECOND CLASS

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------|----------------|------------------|
| J. F. Albert | W. B. Ferrell | J. M. Kulp | E. H. Telfair |
| E. P. Bailey | A. M. Foltz | J. R. Little | M. S. Urick |
| W. C. Boxley | W. V. Giles | H. D. Luckett | A. A. Vandegrift |
| B. R. Brown | A. I. Ginsburg | D. S. McMillin | H. D. Vaughan |
| C. A. Brown | F. H. Harlow | F. D. Morrison | J. W. Walker |
| D. M. Campbell | W. C. Holt | J. R. Philpott | T. C. Watkins |
| J. R. Cranford | R. F. Kirks | I. H. Smith | E. H. Williams |
| A. D. Davis | | | J. B. Young |



The Liberal Artist

THIS PAGE, dear reader, is reserved for the sad, sad story of the most unappreciated, under-rated, and overworked man in barracks—the Liberal Artist! Within two short years this poor fellow reads more books, plays more card games, is criticized more, and gets more pleasure out of life than would seem humanly possible. He learns to write, at the drop of a hat, on any subject, at any time (knowledge of the subject not necessary!). As a Second Classman he practically eats and sleeps in psychology lab, and as a First Classman he spends long hours at his happy hunting ground, the library, absorbing culture to the tune of thousands of pages per term while the engineer, lolling around his room, plays a radio and gripes about how “hard his work is.” So great is the Artist’s interest in his work that it is not at all unusual to see him, oft with several brother Artists, lingering on after class chewing thoughtfully on those choice morsels with which instructors are wont to favor him. Track him to his native lair, his barracks room, and you will usually find him, feet on the table, a well caked pipe between his teeth, reading anything from “Weird Tales” to Schopenhauer, or, in lieu of that, enjoying an enlightened, intelligent conversation with another Artist—occasionally with an engineer if nothing better turns up.

Knowing, however, that nothing broadens one like travel and variety, the well-rounded Artist makes frequent trips to the picture show and never turns down an opportunity to go to Hollins or the “burg.” This, plus as many daily trips to the Post Exchange as possible, furnish him with the social life so necessary to the person of culture.

But, unfortunately, the engineer, whose crude sensibilities prevent his understanding the higher things of life, in desperation born of envy, discredits at every opportunity the genial Artist. Exaggerations and untruths are spread on every side. The result is that, wherever he goes, whatever he does, the Artist is a marked man. Though he become a writer more great than Shakespeare, a worker more driving than Napoleon, and though he lie down but once a week, yet will he suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous comment. Of others who achieve success it will be said: “Brains and hard work led him to the fore,” but of the successful Artist: “’Twas luck and a ‘smack,’ and nothing more.”



COLONEL T. A. E. MOSELEY
Professor of Spanish



COLONEL S. M. MILLNER
Professor of French

THE

DEPARTMENT OF FOREIGN LANGUAGES



LIEUT. COLONEL M. F. EDWARDS
Associate Professor of German



MAJOR PAUL WELLES
Assistant Professor of French and German



COL. G. A. DERBYSHIRE
Military Executive Officer



COL. WILLIAM COUPER
Business Executive Officer



COL. ROBERT LEMMON
Post Surgeon



MAJOR E. A. SALE
Purchasing Officer

THE ADMINIS- TRATIVE STAFF



MAJOR R. S. MARSHALL
Treasurer



CAPTAIN L. E. STEELE
Military Storekeeper



MISS MARGARET V. JONES
Librarian



MISS NELLIE T. GIBBS
Custodian, Memorial Rooms

MAJOR FRANK GROVE
Quartermaster



The Summer School

V. M. I. SUMMER SCHOOL, the "The Floating University," as some cadet of long ago named it, is a very distinguished institution of re-learning conducted every summer for a period of six weeks by the Institute. Here, around the middle of July, are gathered together all those who, during the past year or years, have succumbed to the temptations which lure one away from the straight and narrow path of diligent study. Occasionally, mixed in with these poor lost souls, are several prospective rats seeking additional credits to meet entrance requirements.

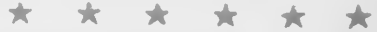
During five glorious summer weeks is led a life which keydets dream of, but never expect to experience. "Properly dressed" for classes means an old pair of pants and a shirt with open collar and rolled sleeves. (You are **asked** to wear a tie!) Each morning, while you amble down to the mess hall for a breakfast of eggs, cereal, and other dishes prepared any way you may prefer, one of Archie's cohorts sweeps out your room and makes up your hay. Informal morning classes are followed by long, lazy afternoons of swimming at Welch's or diving off the big rocks into the cool waters which flow through Goshen Pass. After a dinner in the mess hall, or wherever else you may desire it, a trip to Lynchburg, a show, or a date awaits you. But be sure to be back in time for your nine o'clock class the next morning, or else—why, you will miss the class!

And so quickly slips by five weeks of sun tan, no saluting, and no work. But with the sixth week the old order changeth. Shows, dates, and swims are replaced by study, classwork, and seriousness—if you are wise. The food becomes poorer, the instructors more formal, and a military atmosphere begins to descend on barracks once more. Then, finally, one morning you awake with a sinking feeling to realize that today you have a re-exam, that Utopia is no more, and that the Dream is ended.

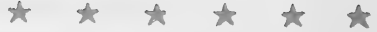
"Ah, Dream too bright to last—"

BOOK TWO





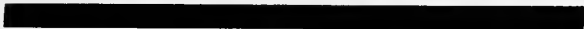
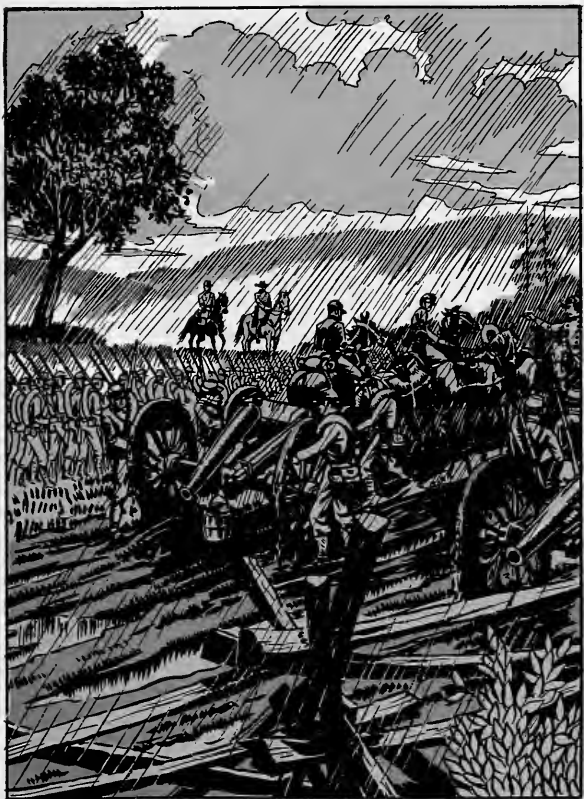
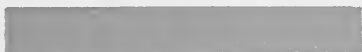
THE CADETS MARCH TO NEW MARKET



HERE was very little sleeping in barracks after the stirring orders were read. The corps breakfasted by candle-light, and filled their haversacks from the mess-hall tables. In the gray of the morning, before sun-up, the cadets wound down the hill to the river, across the wooden

bridge, and up the valley pike towards Staunton. Behind the corps of cadets rumbled a small battery of three-inch rifles, hauled by horses impressed from nearby Lexington. Through two days of steady rain that slowly turned the roads to mud, the corps, foot-sore and fatigued, marched to join the Confederate forces under Breckinridge. The next day the march was resumed from Staunton; the rain continued to fall, and both roads and plowed fields were a sea of mud. Towards nightfall the clouds lifted, and camp was made in the rain-soaked woods at Lacey's Springs. Night closed in; the valley was dotted with bivouac fires around which stood boys drying their clothes and warming themselves. Soon all was silence, broken only occasionally by passing showers.





^ ^ ^ ^ ^



THE CLASSES

^ ^ ^ ^ ^

AN INTRODUCTION

★ IT IS the fond dream of every Bomb editor to present his classmates as they really are. This is the fiftieth volume—and that dream is yet to be realized. The men whom you see on the following pages have turned out to be a group of superlative beings, the like of which never before appeared together in any one congregation. In these sketches we have the man not necessarily as he is, but as the aspiring Boswell would have him.





Thaddeus Awasaw Adams, Jr.
Charlotte, North Carolina
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

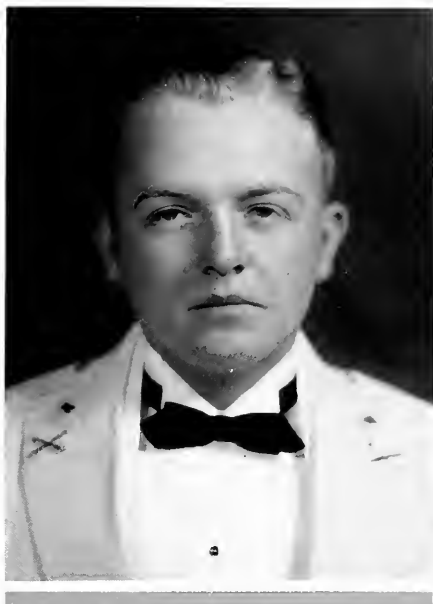
ORIGINALLY a member of the class of '33, Thad, with some of his C. F. friends, stayed out in the cold world a year. The class of '34 was glad when he came back, a sadder but wiser man, for graduation with us.

He is the tallest man in the corps, and his height has meant much grief for him—he is a prominent target for snowballs, he is easily missed when he does not make a formation on time, and his silhouette at night is far too easily recognized by members of the guard.

As a military man, Thad is not interested. He much prefers life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Consequently, he has found himself hard set by sub and commandant. But he has never had any trouble about friends, because all of us have recognized in him an entertaining fellow with a good heart and a lot of ability. With these attributes Thad will surely be happy whatever he does and wherever he goes.



Basketball (4, 3); Baseball (4); Boxing (2); Tennis (2, 1); North Carolina Club (4, 3, 2, 1); C. F.'s; D. T.'s (2, 1); L. O. A. P. (3, 2, 1).



Berkley Green Adkins
Danville, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

THE Adkins boys must like V. M. I. There have been five of them, one after another, and now it's Berkley. Contrary to barracks reasoning, such a line of keydets in the family didn't discourage him one iota. The spectacle of brass buttons on the coatee of brother number one—or was it number two?—proved his downfall, for before he was old enough to know better, he was no longer a carefree youth, but one of a struggling mass saluting statues and sirring old cadets.

By virtue of the high-ranking initial of his last name, he became a section marcher his first year. Such a job kindled the flame of military ambition within him, but to no avail. His sleeves have never been sullied by plutocratic stripes.

Although indifferent to the nth degree and a first class private supreme, he has a way with him which, having survived the acid test of life at the Institute, will probably take him far.



A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Piedmont Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Wesley Club (3, 2, 1);
 Radio Club (4).



William Davidson Alexander
Charlotte, North Carolina
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

ALEC really can be serious, on occasions. These lapses are twofold in type—one, a seemingly infrequent one, being devoted to study; and the other to expounding various theories of his, chief among which is a singular philosophy of true love occurring at first sight. For his own good he has yet to meet that true love, though this is not for the lack of first sights. In fact, each hop seems to be the occasion for one such, but nothing permanent has yet resulted. Alec falls frequently and easily but apparently can extricate himself equally as frequently and easily.

He has discovered the secret of real living, possessing the knack of obtaining the maximum benefits from a minimum expenditure. With a good word for everyone and a smile on his face he has spent an unworried four years amongst us—ever ready for anything up, yet always keeping in mind that one thing toward which we have all striven with varying success—our dips.



Cadet Staff (2, 1); O. G.'s; V. A. S.
 (2, 1); North Carolina Club (4, 3,
 2, 1); Secret Eight.



Robert Braxton Allport, Jr.
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery



FIRST SERGEANT and our very first captain, Bob Allport has from the military point of view been the most outstanding man in the class. His rise from timid rathood to all-powerful regimental commander was earned through genuine merit. The stentorian voice with which he calls the corps to attention causes the surrounding hills to reverberate, echoes fill the air, and all V. M. I. swings into action.

The military side of life is not Bob's only forte. He is a prominent member of the Monogram Club, a great asset for three years to the Varsity boxers. We have elected him to a place on the Honor Court; our entrusting of V. M. I.'s ideals to Bob's care shows in a very small nutshell our regard for him.

Wherever he goes those around him see ability, courage, and good fellowship. His personality and reliability set him out as a top-notch. Friends are proud of Bob; friends will ever rally around him. He is one of those rare men who wear their hearts on the outside where others may partake of the rich warmth within.

Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2); First Captain (1); Boxing (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Honor Court (1); General Committee (1); Finance Committee (2); Hop Committee, V. A. S. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Frank Crawford Andreus
Uniontown, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

HE WAS Frank Crawford Andreus when he entered the portals of the Institute. But fellowship and the familiarity of barracks life frown on formalities, and "Frank Crawford" yielded to "Moose." He was never a Canadian trapper, he's not interested in hunting big game, and he doesn't even profess membership in the Elks. He's Moose—well, just because he's Moose, and that's all there is to it.

Slow of action, but sure of result, never soaring to the heights, nor plunging down into the depths, he keeps the even tenor of his way.

Always good-natured, frequently serious in disposition, ever ready to indulge in any nonsense which may be on hand, he possesses a varied personality. To really know Moose, one must know him in all his phases of humor, for he is never the same for very long; never save in one respect—he always has a warm heart and a good word for everyone.



Football (4); Basketball (4); "Step Off;" Pennsylvania Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1), L. O. A. P.; Floating University (4).



James Armstrong, Jr.
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery



NOT often is there found in one man the qualities of a good student and a good sport. Yet Monk seems to have been imbued with those elements in the proper proportions to allow him to trifle and play and still manage to push close each year to the honor list. Somehow he is one of those fortunate people who know exactly where the fun must end and the work begin. His quiet humor and infectious chuckle inspire a confidence in him that is not misplaced. He mixes hard common sense and levity, but never fails to get each in its proper place.

The summer after his Second Class year he tried to discover the solidity of a telegraph pole, but the only result of his experiment was a conviction that poles and heads were not made to meet in mortal combat. This may seem extraneous, but it serves to illustrate one vital attribute. He revels in adversity and accords misfortune scorn!

Corporal (3); Assistant Manager Basketball (2); Manager Rat Basketball (1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Secretary (2); Chairman Floor Committee (1); Richmond Club (4, 3); D. T.'s (2, 1); Brothers of the Lodge (2, 1).



George Edgar Bain
Goldsboro, North Carolina
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

ALL hats off, people, to one who has gone through the mill without making the usual exchange of good traits for bad. V. M. I. has perhaps changed George less in this respect than anyone else we know. His record is clean and outstanding. He has been a leader in practically any field of V. M. I. endeavors that one might chance to mention.

These things haven't come to him undeservedly, either. George has worked, and worked hard and conscientiously for everything that is his. His pluck in overcoming physical handicap to again star in boxing is but one small indication of the character that is his. The captaincy of the team is but small reward.

It is rather difficult to express adequately our regard for George Bain. Losing fellows such as he is what makes graduation hard, and causes a tear to be shed here and there by otherwise thoroughly hardened keydets.



Corporal (3), Battalion Sergeant Major (2), First Lieutenant (1), Captain (1), Football (4), Track (4), Boxing (4, 3, 2, 1), Numerals (4), Monogram Club (3, 2, 1), Captain (1), Monogram Club (3, 2, 1), Athletic Association, Vice-President (2), President (1), Honor Court (3, 2, 1), General Committee (3, 2, 1), Class Vice-President (3, 2, 1), Finance Committee, Hop Committee, "Step Off," North Carolina Club (4, 3, 2, 1), President (1), Hoffman Presbyterian Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



John Alveston Burgwyn Baker
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

PAGING Earl Carroll! The handsome lad shown above went Mr. Carroll one better in the matter of revues, and the grace, rhythm, and beauty of his dancers will linger long in the memories of those lucky enough to see Jack Baker's production of "Step Off."

Look down the annals of the class of '34, and the name of Baker will be near the top in ability, versatility, and reliability. Loading himself down with a host of extra-curricular activities, Jack still managed to down Old Man Differential and his cohorts of a difficult electrical course and still had time to perfect the art of block-running to a point where it was impossible to trip him up.

He has the soul of a liberal artist, the skill of an engineer, and the capacity for friendships of a true brother rat—the stoutest of fellas.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Assistant Manager Football (2); Boxing (4, 3, 2, 1); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff (3, 2, 1); Finance Committee; Hop Committee; O. G.'s; Manager "Step Off;" Dramatic Club (4, 3, 2); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Chairman (1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Sons of Fathers' Club (4, 3); Stars (4, 3).



John Dudley Couper Baldwin
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

"YOU can be what you resolve to be." So said Stonewall Jackson, and John D. C., adopting this as his war-cry, has attained success as only possible by a Horatio Alger hero. Jet oil flowed like water, while the pressing shop staff was worn to a nub supplying John with creased uniforms. But gaze upon the results. The Third Classman became a shining and immaculate corporal, who in turn blossomed into a color sergeant. Now we see him as "B" Company's conscientious captain, vainly exhorting his rats to keep in step. Even summer camp was unable to suppress this militaristic instinct.

But, gentle reader, I fear the wrong impression is being created. Once demilitarized, John is one of the best-natured boys amongst us, human and likeable. If he prefers to garner fame along military and academic lines, why should this be held against him? More than we realize is J. D. C. to be admired for his perseverance, and liked for the good fellow that he is.



Corporal (3); Color Sergeant (2);
 Lieutenant (1); Captain (1); Football
 (4); Assistant Manager Track (2);
 Associate Editor "Cadet" (2, 1);
 "Step Off;" Secretary Intramural
 Council (1); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Cadet
 Assistant Librarian (2); Stars (2, 1);
 Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman.



Rufus Guy Baldwin, Jr.
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

OUR demon electrician, Rufus Baldwin, is the true enthusiast, not only in electrical engineering, but in radio communication as well. He will explain all the mysteries of transmission, he will point out the niceties of construction—he will even clap earphones on your head and let you listen to dots and dashes from the other side of the continent.

But Rufus's hobby has a very useful side. As a member of the ever growing army of amateurs, he and his transmitter have brought the name of V. M. I. to the eyes and ears of young men all over the country; he has turned other operators into prospective new cadets, and he has taught himself a lot about electricity in general.

His ability to take it is prodigious, his capacity for taking pains is infinite, and his supply of good humor unending—three qualifications which go far towards success.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Assistant Manager Baseball (2); "Cadet" Staff (2); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Radio Club (4, 3), Vice-President (3).



Belton Allen Bennett, Jr.
Greer, South Carolina
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

IT HAS all the earmarks of a square rigger beating up the channel, but in reality 'tis Bennett breezing along the stoop. An accomplished seaman is this, having successfully weathered with unreefed sails the worst that Aeolus can offer.

In calm weather B. A.'s passion is tennis, and rare is the leisure moment that does not find him, accompanied usually by Wise, batting white balls about the courts. Consequently he has become proficient enough to be ranked among the best players in the Corps. Second only to this is his love for medicine—not the kind which comes in bottles, but rather that which may be gleaned from the very impressive tomes with which he surrounds himself. Most important, he actually reads them, a fact which alone rates him a place in the sun.

This soft spoken Carolinian leaves us with a well rounded out record. Gentleman, scholar, and soldier, he possesses the good will and esteem of '34.



Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Basketball (4); Baseball (4); Track (4); Tennis (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff; V. A. S. (2, 1); South Carolina Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Neville Dean Blakemore
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

NEVILLE is one of the few men who really deserve the praise of J. T. L. Preston's frequently misplaced "Noble Emulation." For four years he has gone about his work with an almost superhuman energy and constancy which has given him prominence. And there could not be a man in the class who does not acknowledge him absolute respect and unqualified confidence.

What Neville says he'll do, he does and does quickly, completely, and intelligently. But he has this drive without the offensive conscientiousness of the drudge; there is a pleasantness, a cleanness, an instinctive gentlemanliness about him which give him an unusual personality.

Although he is retiring and quiet, Neville knows what to do when he is called upon. His administrative and literary ability are shown in his position as cadet captain and editor-in-chief of "The Cadet." With his ability and willingness to work, he should go far in the world.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Captain (1); Athletic Council (1); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff (2, 1); Editor-in-Chief (1); Cadet Librarian (2); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Stars (4, 2, 1).



Fred Charles Brady
Charleroi, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

THOUGH Fred may hail from the state of the Quakers, still his nature reveals more of the spirit of the Cavalier. For four years his slightly embarrassed grin has let him in for a lot of kidding, and a lot of friends, but those same years have served well to uncover the wealth of ability and charm that his shyness and modesty have sought so hard to conceal.

As our own Regimental S-3 and business manager of "The Cadet," Tom Brown has done very well, but as squire of ladies—well, anybody who can have three girls up for the Ring Figure and still contrive to survive certainly deserves some sort of title!

Blessed with a subtle intuition that ever directs him to say the proper thing at the proper moment, his quietness has played no small part in building for him a reputation valuable beyond price, the reputation of being a true gentleman.



Corporal (3); O. M. Sergeant (2); Captain (1); Assistant Manager Baseball (2); Assistant Manager Boxing (2); "Cadet" Staff (2); Business Manager (1); "Step Off;" V. A. S. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Vice-President (2); President (1).



James Russell Bray
Mount Airy, North Carolina
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

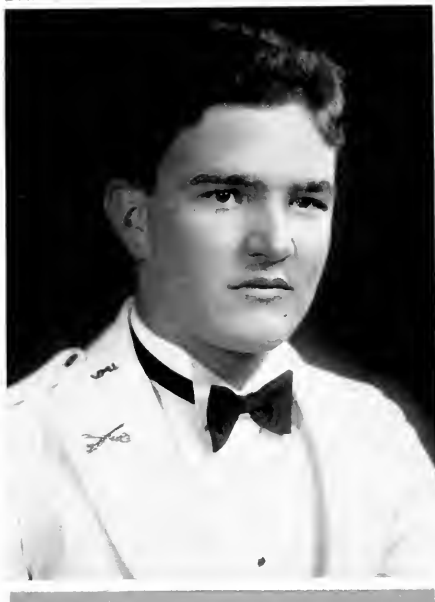
GENTLEMEN, grab your hats and get your feet off the floor! Here comes Jimmy Bray, and the dust will soon be flying thick and fast. Be careful, too, for the look in his eyes indicates intended mischief and his high tenor in "Sweethearts Forever" forebodes dangerous hilarity.

Only when Jimmy has gone to Staunton to see a mighty fine girl, who's much too sweet for any one man, can the rest of barracks get down to the more unpleasant and sober business of getting an education. While he is around, we can no more help putting up our books and listening to his chatter than Peter Wray's Juliet can help growing hair on her tail.

Some day, Jimmy, you may learn to behave. But until then, give us your whimsical entertainment. All men like to sing and dance—to be gay. Soon enough we'll be old. . . .



Football (4); Boxing (1); Fencing
 Team (4, 3, 2); Rifle Team (2, 1); Gym
 Team (3, 2); "Cadet" Staff; "Step
 Off;" North Carolina Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Francis Henry Hill Browning
Orange, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

YOU just can't help liking him. How many times people have been heard to say that about Fanny! Not a small accomplishment, this ability to make friends, but a real gift; a gift that goes far towards making life pleasant and successful.

It is hardly possible to accuse him of being a scholar; somehow one is unable to conceive of him in that role. His part is rather that of the true Southern gentleman, fond of his ease now; later, fond of his evening julep. Glad to see people, he makes people glad to see him. That slow, infectious grin that crinkles his eyes closed just can't be resisted—so the ladies say, at any rate, and surely we cannot be so lacking in gallantry as to attempt to disprove their claim.

His is the shining personality that magnetizes, for "He was born with the gift of laughter and the thought that the world was mad."



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2);
 Assistant Manager Basketball (2);
 Manager (1); Boxing (4); Track (4);
 Northern Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Secretary and Treasurer (3); Vice-
 President (2); President (1); Brothers
 of the Lodge (3, 2, 1); D. T.'s (2, 1);
 L. O. A. P. (2, 1); Floating Univer-
 sity (3, 2).



John Harris Buck
Port Dover, Ontario, Canada
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery



JOHN HARRIS hails from the "North Countree." Perchance the fact that the Union Jack flies over his native land accounts for his unruffled disposition and even temper—attributes generally conceded to all true subjects of His Majesty.

Although he speaks little, his affable, good-natured disposition is more expressive than words. Almost always pleasant, contented, never complaining, he accepts the breaks of life as they come. His is a happy-go-lucky existence.

Never caring particularly for martial glory or athletic fame, he has preferred to confine his attentions to his regular duties, although he has been known at times to wander far enough afield to earn himself a little official recognition in the form of tours or a week or two of confinement. Always ready to take part in any fun which may be on hand, he never grows boisterous or loses his quiet, easy decorum.



Algernon Sidney Buford, III
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

SID is the one keydet whose name is emblazoned on a Pullman car. Added to this he possesses many other equally admirable attributes.

His four years with us have been well rounded out—a demonstration of ability along all lines. Chevrons have been his for the past three years, and, while cheated out of stars once by B. D.'s theories, upon joining the Liberal Artists his return to grace was rapid. As a baseball player Bufo is only a pocket edition, but many a time the press-box niggers have fled from his terrific wallops. However, bridge is apparently his chief diversion. Rare is the time when he and his compatriots in 148 cannot be found, screened by a cloud of cigarette smoke, trumping one another's aces.

Soft spoken and mild mannered, his character as well as his personality are alone sufficient to inspire respect and confidence. A thorough gentleman is Sid, possessing all the social graces, his every action revealing a background of culture and breeding.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Assistant Manager Football (2); Wrestling (4); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Captain (1); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Pistol Team (2, 1); Manager (1); Assistant Editor "Bomb," "Cadet" Staff (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Vice-President (2); President (1); Fathers and Sons Club (4, 3); Stars (4, 2, 1); Pistol Expert.



William Atwell Burruss
Ruther Glen, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

BARRACKS' counterpart of Jimmy Durante is akin to that gentleman in more ways than mere facial resemblance. His vocabulary is picturesque, to say the least, and his easily provoked smile is a true criterion of his sunny nature.

It is problematical whether or not furrow-jumping had anything to do with Schnozzle's ability to cover ground, but it is a fact that he has developed from just a runner into a very fine two-miler; his captaincy of the Cross Country Team and his many Southern Conference victories testify to the caliber of this great little fighter.

Branching out into other fields of endeavor, Burruss has made a success of Buzz's Civil Course, as well as finding time to serve as advertising manager of "The Cadet." His slow drawl and ready wit have afforded his classmates many a chuckle, and his warm friendship will linger long in their memories.



Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Cross
 Country (3, 2, 1); Captain (1); Mono-
 gram Club (3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff
 (2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1).



Robert Page Burwell, Jr.
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

HERE is a boy who wouldn't hesitate to tackle the Twentieth Century Limited; and anyone who has bettered him in an argument deserves a Congressional Medal. As a staunch defender of the South, Lee himself was no greater; and he has come out of many a fierce Gettysburg unscathed.

Whatever he may have neglected in the arts of war, Page certainly made up for in that other game where "all is fair." As a gallant knight on the Hollins campus, rumor says he is hard to match.

With his natural flair for cleverness and repartee—and with his very amusing personality—Page can make any bull session interesting. But a little advice here: when you hear him boast of his many hair-raising escapades, take them with a grain of salt. For by merely looking at him anybody could tell he's as innocent as a lamb unshorn. His refreshing cleanness, indeed, is half his charm.



A. S. C. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Pistol
 Sharpshooter.



Taylor Elliott Carney, Jr.
Churchland, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry



BUCK started out strong in a military way, then discovered that he couldn't be bothered by the petty details that are always popping up in the life of an embryo officer. A sense of humor which refused to see the serious side of squads right was perhaps another stumbling block between him and the first-captaincy.

Football and baseball have taken a lot of Taylor's time. He is one of those men without whom a coach, in developing his team, would be lost. While not quite top-notch Varsity material, he has often seen service in games as a reserve.

This strong silent man from the tidal flats, contrary to rule for Tidewater folks, is rather quiet. Keeping his thoughts to himself is not a bluff—he really has very definite ideas on many things, from cabbages to kings and back again.

Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football
 (4, 2, 1); Monogram (1); Baseball
 (4, 2, 1); O. G.'s; Tidewater Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1).





Julian Shakespeare Carr
Atlanta, Georgia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

THE people of England and the rest of the civilized world will never forget the immortal William Shakespeare; we of '34 will ever remember his debonaire namesake, Julian Shakespeare.

Our Beau Brummel hails from Gawga, land of genius and beautiful women (so says Shakes). He came, he saw, he stayed, and had been here only a few minutes when he made himself heard above barracks—we have been hearing from him ever since.

As a tennis player, member of the dancing chorus, and orderly to the commandant, Julian ranked among the best. Also, in emulation of the famous Bill, he has made notable contributions to anything and everything literary around these parts. This lad can certainly sling the bull.

So we leave What-a-man Carr to pursue his destiny, having at his command three invaluable assets—personality, looks, and a line. Shakespeare will get along.



Cross-Country (4); Tennis (2, 1);
 Monogram (2, 1); Captain and Man-
 ager (1); Fencing (2); Monogram
 Club (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet"
 Staff (2, 1); "Step Off;" Georgia
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1)



Charles Victor Carson
Narberth, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery



IN HIS rat days, Misty Carson lived in OPQ-4, and therein lies a tale—the tale concerning his nickname. During those first few dear dead days, he had difficulty in finding OPQ-4 practically every time he strolled out on the stoop. He would absent himself for hours, and his roommates began to call him “Mysterious Mose.” But that was too long, so it was shortened to its present form.

And he has remained mysterious to many of us. He has not thrown his friendship to the four winds, to any and all, but has been more or less discriminating in his choice. His tastes run to the unusual, whether they be literary or Epicurean. He is an excellent host to his friends; there are few who have not smoked his cigarettes or borrowed his “New Yorkers.”

We wonder what his future will be—somehow we cannot picture him as an engineer. Such a job seems rather prosaic for a person of his temperament.

Boxing 4); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Pennsylvania Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Hoffman Presbyterian Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



William Wiley Cave
Pulaski, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

WILD BILL, musician extraordinaire and purveyor of fantastic tales, is another of those Infantrymen who somehow become Liberal Artists. But the mention of "gravy riding" in connection with the latter is guaranteed to cause a foaming of the mouth and bristling of hair on Wiley's part, sufficient to daunt the bravest man. In other words, he takes his course seriously, probably studies a bit, and is quite proud of his choice.

A corporal and a sergeant too, he evidently decided this sufficient accomplishment for any man, and is now one of our esteemed O. G.'s. Apart from this, Wiley has offered two contributions to V. M. I. His greatest, the energy and ability expended rehabilitating the Commanders, has resulted in an orchestra of which we are justly proud. Of lesser importance is the Divine Ermintrude, without whose services the infantrymen at Meade would have been stranded. However, these are material claims to fame. We will remember Wild Bill chiefly as a genial and good-natured brother rat.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Director,
 "Step Off," Commanders (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Director (2, 1); O. G.'s; Southwest
 Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary-
 Treasurer (2); Vice-President (1);
 Pistol Marksman.



Henry Ewell Charles, Jr.
Paterson, New Jersey
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Infantry



WE HAVE known Pillow Puss four years, during the first of which we most certainly did not appreciate and enjoy him to the extent which is now true. As rats, the majority of us failed to value his quaint ideas concerning such creatures, and would willingly have foregone the pleasures of those mass showers, to avoid his ministrations. At present, svelte as Kate Smith and playful as a cub, he is the personification of jollity, his presence constituting a constant source of mirth and rough-housing. His capacity for talking is as enormous as his paunch, to which many a first sergeant will testify, while the ability to air his grievances is all inclusive and most enlightening.

Neither military or academic cares ever wrinkle his forehead, as he is indifferent to the former and enough of a brow to obviate the latter. However, such activities are no measure of the real Charles. Ever entertaining, his penchant for conversation continually invoking official wrath, the indefatigable J. Wellington Blimpy has added much color to our gathering.

Wrestling (4); 1933 "Bomb" Staff;
 Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rambling
 Keydets; Floating University (3);
 V. A. S. (2, 1).



Thean Ching Chung
Parakan, Kedoe, Java, D. E. I.
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

CHUNG joined the ranks of the class in September, 1932, just when the men of '34 were embarking upon specialized courses of study. He chose to cast his lot with the Liberal Arts faction, and though he experienced just a little difficulty at times with the King's English and Major Townes' history, he proved himself a hard-working addition to those who were striving for cultural knowledge.

Always smiling, always in good humor, always ready to take part in any fun, even at his own expense, he won over the good will of all who came in contact with him. Happy-go-lucky by nature, he reminds us that V. M. I. is merely one of the stations along his route, and that he intends to see a bit of the world and glean knowledge from other institutions before shipping "somewhere east of Suez," back to his home in tropic Java.



O. G.'s.



Edward Augustus Cockey, III
Worthington Valley, Maryland
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

THERE is one thing to be said for big ears. They have a habit of catching a lot that floats by in the atmosphere and conveying said intelligences to the brain. The individual whose placid countenance adorns this page is pretty good at doing that, and in this way has eluded the snares set by Messrs. Anderson, Trinkle, and Jamison.

Cockey has a very soulful grin, too, which seems to say that one ought not to be too hard on a simple lad fresh from a Maryland farm. The combination has stood him in pretty good stead these past years.

Believe it or not, underneath his unassuming exterior, E. A. conceals a sparkling wit, which he discloses ever so often to the edification of the first platoon of "A" Company, and the confusion of his opponents. Besides that, he is always good-natured and ready to lend a hand when help is needed.





Sherwood Emory Collins, Jr.
Bellaire, Long Island, New York
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

YEARS from now when S. E. Collins, III, gazes at his fond parent and says, "Daddy, what were you at V. M. I.?" the proud papa can expand his chest and respond, "Son, I was one of Magruder's two official squats."

Excluding the above, Nifty has been outstanding for two things—his thorough knowledge of sports and remarkable gift of gab. The combination of these has made him '34's unquestioned choice as purveyor of sports dope for "The Bomb" and "The Cadet," as well as a walking encyclopedia on such subjects. However, the one complexity about S. E. is that lacking conversation his hands become mere appendages, while, unaccompanied by their use, his conversation would lose half its vigor.

To Collins the Knickerbocker City is Paradise and movies the diversion of the gods. Along with sports his ability to hold forth on these subjects is astounding. His enthusiasm is unbounded, his energies without limit, and his good nature proverbial. He is indefatigable.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1); Assistant Manager (2); Manager (1); Wrestling (4); Gym Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Sports Editor "Bomb"; "Cadet" Staff (2); Sports Editor (1); O. G.'s; "Step Off," Intramural Council (1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Stars (4); Pistol Expert.



James H. Crawford
Greeneville, Tennessee
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

WHEN the class of '34 came to the Institute back in September, 1930, each "mister" who entered the rat line on that memorable day entered it with some hope, some ambition, some determination in his breast. There was one, however, whose creed then and for the next four years was embodied in a simple formula—rise to the top. He was Jimmy Crawford.

And rise to the top he did. Concentrating his efforts on his regular work, he has exhibited marked military and academic ability throughout his career at the Institute.

Although an academic brow and a military big dog, Jimmy has ever maintained a lively interest in attractive girls. If there be a weakness in him, then that's it.

Fair, but firm, he displays all the attributes of a successful leader. Those who know him are confident that wherever he may be, he'll be—at the top.



Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2); Captain (1); Battalion Commander (1); Wrestling (4, 3); Rifle Team (4, 3); Cadet Librarian (1); Tennessee-Mississippi Club (4, 3); Tennessee-Kentucky Club (2, 1); President (1); Stars (2, 1); Rifle Expert; Pistol Sharpshooter.



Samuel Henry Darrall
Kittanning, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

A CHEMISTRY professor once said that Sam was the smartest lad in his department. Zipper promptly swore the prof was daffy. It would be hard to support either claim, but at this point the former seems to have been more nearly correct, for Zip somehow manages to push the honor list every time, though his most serious work appears to be done at the bridge table.

He likes to be different, realizing that the more radical he is, the more arguments he can get into, and therefore the more sport he can have. All of which is one way of living his philosophy: the more fun you can get out of life, the greater happiness you will achieve.

He expects favors from no one, but gets them from everyone. His happy-go-lucky, easy nature makes him at home with any crowd, and any crowd at home with him; just a jolly Dutchman with a bucolic sense of humor.



O. G.'s; V. A. S. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pennsylvania Club (4, 3, 2, 1); A. M. A. Club (4, 3); Floating University (4, 3).



William Webster Davis
Toronto, Ontario, Canada
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

CAN Webster take it? He has roomed with Jungle Puss for two years, and that's proof in any man's language. There are several reasons why besides just this. We might ask ourselves, "What sort is this fellow Davis?"

Firstly, he has red hair—and the traditional redhead is loud, fiery, and pugnacious. But Webster was never thus. He is an exception to the well-worn rule—quiet, cool, easy-going, even a little shy perhaps.

Secondly, there is queer quirk in Davis that makes him like dances, girls, full moons, and other such oddities. A rare type, we must admit, but that's Webster.

Thirdly, he is full of the milk of human kindness. His unfailing good nature is a comfort to the depressed. Even his most casual friends cannot fail to recognize this fundamental goodness.

Fourthly, and most important in our eyes, he is a true brother rat. This statement is triteness itself, but bears a world of meaning with it.





Joseph DeJarnette Dew
Fredericksburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Infantry

BEHOLD one of the marvels of modern times—a man hardy enough not only to take chemistry, but to actually revel in the olfactory abuse incident to its successful perusal. Joe is a chemist by way of preparing for medical school, and intends to follow in his father's footsteps as a saw-bones.

If frequency of contact meant anything, Joe would call most of the subs by their nicknames, and he would actually be a buddy to the commandant, but so far his efforts have resulted in nothing more than a little pleasant exercise of a Saturday afternoon.

Feeling that opportunity knocks but once, Joe left V. M. I. for a trip through Europe and joined the ranks of '34 the following fall as a Third Classman. How well he has fitted in may be seen by the affection in which his classmates hold him. He has ever been found light hearted, willing and a good sport.



Corporal (3); Rifle Team (1); O. G.'s;
 V. A. S. (2, 1); Northern Virginia
 Club (2, 1).



Herbert Nash Dillard
Rocky Mount, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

AS A finely cut stone has many facets, so has Dodo many sides to his character, some of which were not uncovered to the best advantage until Camp Meade gave him the opportunity to flash his style. Who can ever forget the grace and élan with which Herbie toddled across Biddle Street, a glass of Frank's refreshing lemonade in his hand?

He came to V. M. I. for an education, and a glance at the records will show that he left no stone unturned in his quest of the elusive sheepskin, yet he managed to sandwich in four active years as a leading member of the Dramatic Club, and his Miss Sally Sapp, of "Step Off" fame, will be remembered as a model for feminine impersonation. Military man, scholar, actor, Dodo has before him the makings of a full life, and the ability and personality to take full advantage of them.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); "Bomb" Staff (1); "Cadet" Staff (3, 2, 1); O. G.'s; "Step Off," "Fifty Million Keydets," "Pass in Revue," Dramatic Club (4, 3, 2, 1); President (1); Southwest Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



Charles Richard Dorrier, Jr.
Scottsville, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

FOUR years ago a well built lad arrived at V. M. I. and proceeded in his quiet way to make wrestling history. No farmer in either academic or athletic ability, the Madam was more than outstanding in the latter field, suffering one defeat in three years of collegiate wrestling, and earning himself the captaincy of the team in his last year. Always willing to mix it, he could—and did—take on and trim all comers from 175 pounds up.

Chass not only proved himself a bear-cat on the mat, but also displayed promise as an engineer in his handling of a much dreaded structures course, showing plenty of the old common sense and reasoning ability.

He sports no chevrons, is no social lion, nor does he seek the limelight—in fact, were not barracks life intimate in its very nature, many of us might have missed knowing this man for what he really is—one of '34's most likeable members.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Wrestling (4, 3, 2, 1); Captain (1); Numerals (4); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Secretary (1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1) O. G.'s; Piedmont Club (4, 3, 2, 1)



William Perry Douglass
Saint Louis, Missouri
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

BILL DOUGLASS'S four year record at V. M. I. is concrete testimony of the proposition that a man needn't be eager to attain military success. Despite a severe setback early in his Third Class year, when he chanced to overlook suspicious activities in rat barracks, the even tenor of his military way has led him to the top.

Possessed of a lot of common sense and an infinite capacity for taking pains, he has distinguished himself in all academic branches with no seeming effort, and best of all, in so doing he has not lost the ability to play. An able trifter when trifling is in order, Doug is the soul of discipline when that is the order of the day.

He is a fine leader and an excellent preceptor, and has successfully accomplished the difficult task of retaining the respect and admiration of his company as first sergeant and captain. Praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed.



Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2); Captain (1); Football (1); Assistant Manager Wrestling (2); Manager Rat Wrestling (1); "Bomb" Staff; "Step Off;" A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Floor Committee (1); Missouri Club (4); Stars (4, 3, 2, 1).



Charles William East
Staunton, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

CHARLIE first brought to us a realization of the glories of Staunton, our often mispronounced neighbor. Not only have many found a haven in his wide open hospitality, but also through his ministrations have obtained companionship to relieve otherwise unendurable week-ends. However, his little expeditions have occasionally proved rather disastrous because of a tendency to make same in the dark of the night. But, after all, someone must work on the bridle path.

No shining light is Charlie; rather, a character—one addicted to residing in suites and to consuming beer, from 3.2 on up. At both he has been a pronounced success. Strangely enough, presenting all the outward characteristics of a liberal artist, he follows pre-med., and, with a minimum of work, makes a very creditable showing. Possessing a sense of humor and a congenial personality, usually trifling, and no slouch with the ladies, he has proved an indispensable member of our gathering.



V. A. S. (2, 1); Shenandoah Valley
 Club (3)



Elmer Elberton Ebersole
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

FOR an entire rat year, the Fates seemed to conspire to pile trouble on Red's shoulders in the form of Third Classmen and demerits. His brother rats watched in amazement while Ebersole happy-go-luckily passed it all off with a grin, taking it as it came, and not caring too much what happened in consequence.

His succeeding years at the Institute have been passed in much the same way. When Red discovered Liberal Arts, life became much easier for him, not that he is lazy—he merely has that L. A. temperament. As a result, barring a few minor misfortunes in the way of unsuccessful block running and the like, he has seemed to get a great deal in the way of enjoying life out of his V. M. I. career. Probably the reason is that Red believes in aiding everyone else to enjoy life too, whenever he can lend a helping hand.



Mississippi Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Vice-President (2); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman; Rifle Sharpshooter.



Richard Stockton Edmonds
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Infantry

HERE is no trifter, but yet a man with the charm of one; no drudge, yet a thorough and consistent worker; no genius, but an able man and a clever student; in short, nobody's fool.

Mope's greatest distinction is his mellow baritone; success for the V. M. I. Commanders has been in no small degree due to him. For he sings so softly, so smoothly, that many a star-gazing romantic has been none the better for hearing his plaintive persuasion. . . .

Fortunately, Mope has more wrinkles inside his head than he has hair on the outside, and, although he does not radiate efficiency he has been found always capable and dependable. There is evidence in his good common-sense and keen analytical powers that he will be no slouch in the electrical world—especially since he is greatly attracted by anything shocking.

Keep yourself as we have known you, Mope, and the world will build a path to your door.



Corporal (3), Sergeant (2), Baseball (4, 3); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff (3); Finance Committee; V. M. I. Commanders (2, 1); "Fifty Million Key-dets;" "Pass in Revue;" "Step Off;" Hop Committee; A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Floor Committee (1); Pennsylvania Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary (3); Vice-President (2); President (1); Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle Sharpshooter, Pistol Marksman.



Thomas Martin Emerson, Jr.
Wilmington, North Carolina
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Infantry



TOMMY started talking the day he hit V. M. I., and at the present time is still going strong. Previous stays at various colleges throughout the nation supplied him with sufficient material to make a start, but it was not long before his own activities (of the wine, women, and song variety) provided the fuel for that unceasing flame. Aside from this, women and baseball are his chief obsessions, though a trick knee has handicapped him a bit in our national pastime. Mention should also be made of Bertha, whose bulky and unlovely figure will long remain endeared to the Infantry who summered at Meade.

Where work is concerned, Tommy, like Ol' Man River, just keeps rolling along, and, while never wearing stars, seldom drops below 7.5. One fleeting shot at military glory provided him with the record of being '34's shortest-lived corporal, and since this occurrence he has spent his time in ranks, where, by nature, he is most content. Irrepressible, carefree, and talkative—that's Tommy.

Corporal (3); Baseball (4); North
 Carolina Club (4, 3, 2, 1); O. G.'s;
 A. I. E. E. (2, 1).



Albert Hamilton Emery, III
Glenbrook, Connecticut
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

SPORTING an iron hat, silk scarf, and spats, while sojourning in the centers of civilization, this paragon of sartorial excellence quickly reverts to type when he assumes the gray. Hambone is the picture of a first class private; an ardent penalty tourist, and one of Colonel Magruder's few "undesirables;" he is partial to "a large Tom Collins with a dash of Grenadine" and to neat little moustaches, totally indifferent to military distinction, and positively hostile to Structures and Differential Equations.

By artful use of his elusive F. C. P. and occasional sorties upon the Sem, Ham has managed to struggle through the last lap of his college life with the least amount of boredom and a minimum expenditure of energy. His has been the care-free, light-hearted career of no great distinctions and no serious setbacks; his favorite quotation is "mud in your eye," and he is a swell guy to be around—a real brother rat.



Fencing (4); Rifle Team (4); A. S. C. E.
 (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Pistol Marksman.



John William Faherty
Akron, Ohio
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery



TIM FAHERTY: friend to the world. Kind, considerate, courteous to everyone, his soul is an open book, each page filled with the joy of living, each line alive with the spirit of good will. Sincere in his every thought, he enjoys a laugh at his own expense as much as at another's. Off-key singing in the showers is his greatest fault, but who minds that when the song is a spontaneous burst of happiness, swelling from a heart too small to contain it?

It isn't his nature to be spectacular, to be the hero of this, that, or the other thing. His interest lies too much in his friends to think of trying to put his own name in the Hall of Fame. Yet there is a place, perhaps more worth while than that one, where he will be forever remembered and honored—his place in the hearts of all who know him.



Ernst Watson Farley
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

FROM the easy unhurried life of college came Ernie, to share our troubles and our pleasures. A Third Class rat, he started off with a bit of a handicap, but has since proved himself to be one of those for whom barriers are erected only to be torn down. At any rate Second Class year found him ranking second on the sergeant's roster and equally as high in the estimation of '34. Prominence also came as the one man to carry on the Middletonian fad in "F" Company. Coming down the home stretch, he has acquired the name of Pony Boy, and as such will graduate, one of us.

Like the tortoise, he is slow and methodical but certain to achieve the desired result. He is quiet in demeanor, friendly, and likeable. Our one regret is that we have not had the pleasure of knowing him for the full duration of our stay at the Institute.



Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (3); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



Felix Claudius Feamster
Lexington, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery



PASS by Felix's room any hour of the day or night and you're likely to hear from within the crash of splintering wood and the thud of falling bodies, accompanied by yells of agony and roars of fiendish laughter. "Horrors! A murder!" you say. But, no—it is only Jungle at play, toying with some poor victim, or contesting with a daring and optimistic challenger to his title as "King of the Southside." But don't get the wrong idea, dear reader; Jungle isn't really dangerous—at least, not to the point of broken bones or cracked skulls. Actually he is the most harmless, happiest, friendliest young behemoth you'll ever meet.

And yet, Felix has his serious side, too. Every fall you can see giving it and taking it with the football team, and for two years he has stood off a rough and tough chemistry department. But a word from the wise: If you ever start a riot, first see that Jungle is on your side, else . . .

Football (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (1);
 Track (4); "Step Off," O. G.'s;
 V. A. S. (2, 1); Army-Navy Club
 (4, 3); Shenandoah Valley Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Expert.



Harrison H. Finlayson
Lake City, Florida
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

FROM Handsome Harry's own modest lips we learn that he is a seaman extraordinary, a skillful boxer, and a power with the ladies. Yet what manner of seaman is a man who knows not a sextant from a sextette? What prevents Harry from certifying that he thinks his masculine beauty is above average?

He spends his winters practicing the military art, his summers he whiles away as a sailor, and in his spare moments he wrestles with Civil Engineering, his fellow cadets, and his conscience. As a runner, the Handsome One has shown his heels to some of the state's best; as a trifler and tall tale-teller, he has afforded us many a laugh; as a military man, he has strutted his hour upon the stage, and was heard no more. Yet Harry has been much more than a poor player, and his sportsmanship, smile, and steady friendship are valued by all with whom he has come in contact.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals; Monogram (3, 2); Wrestling (2); Cross Country (3, 2, 1); Intramural Wrestling Champion (3, 2); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Florida Club (4, 3).





George Simeon Fultz, Jr.
Butterworth, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

JUNIOR may be a bit undersized, but four years of gentle chiding on the part of brother rats has yet to convince him of this. And does he get around? We think it is an attempt on his part to create the illusion of size by being in so many places at one time, though one night he created a few too many illusions resulting in his complete disappearance for several hours. However, there is one thing very pertinent to this matter of getting around. His mere presence puts everyone in a good humor and is certain to result in that far-famed "Fultzian" brand of trifling.

Military prestige has come to him in the form of a corporalcy and a place in the sun on the O. G.'s roster. However, both have caused him no more trouble than a pair of old shoes. Occasionally he takes time off for study and one of these days should make a perfectly respected sawbones. Likeable and good-natured, Squat is a swell fellow, and no question about it.



Corporal (3); Wrestling (3); Rifle
 Team (4); O. G.'s; V. A. S. (2, 1).



Le Roy Gallant
Fredericksburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

OUR friend from Fredericksburg was once a member of the class of '33; hence his good points, as far as we were concerned, were hidden under a bushel. Three years ago, when the Academic Board was separating the sheep from the goats, Le Roy became one of us. Fortunately, even though the way was steep and rough at times, he has managed to climb up the hill of science with us to this noble emulation, the First Class.

Hitler's inherent love for all things athletic has been well proven by his yeoman efforts for dear old "C" Company in intramural sports. His out-of-barracks activities have spread to the conquest of feminine charm in the Hilly City and the many teachers' colleges in the Commonwealth.

His existence at V. M. I. has been quiet but significant. When he has broken his last test tube and gets his dip with the rest of us, we'll be glad to see him get what he has wanted for so long.



Basketball (4); O. G.'s; V. A. S.
 (2, 1); Northern Virginia Club (4, 3,
 2, 1); Floating University (3, 2).



William Stinson George, Jr.
South Manchester, Connecticut
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery



IT HAS been said that true Liberal Artists are born, not made. We don't know Applehead's full history, but all indications point to an early leaning towards the ease and comforts of life. Hay seems to be his religion, but strange to say, in his case at any rate, hay and decent grades appear to be synonymous expressions.

He is outspoken in his likes and dislikes, yet he manages to avoid causing any hard feelings. As a Mexican athlete his prowess is rarely equalled; slinging the bull is second nature to him and he never neglects an opportunity to display his efficiency in this art.

His is the good-humored, rollicking sort of nature that takes its fun where it finds it, enjoys it, and slips on to more. Spontaneity is the keystone of his popularity, and common sense the blocks which build up to it.

Riding Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Army, Navy,
 and Marine Club (4, 3); Yankee Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); New England Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1)



Robert Skelton Gilliam, Jr.
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

HERE is the only man in the history of the Institute who reported return from Christmas furlough one evening, and woke up under arrest the next morning; the only man who ever answered a correct report by putting in a four-page dissertation on the duties of an officer of the day—in other words, meet Bobby Gilliam, erstwhile military man and darling of the prom trotters.

Bob's enforced sojourn within the Institute limits has been productive of many things. "Bomb" ads jumped three hundred per cent, the bridle path has extended a mile or more, and Colonel Trinkle's calorimeter, which lay idle these many years, has at last been set up. Truly, here is a record of achievement!

Gilliam's brutal frankness has placed him in several embarrassing situations, but his quick smile and sureness of his own position have always saved the day. More power to him!



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football (4); Assistant Manager (2); Assistant Manager Boxing (2); Manager Rat Boxing (1); Honor Court (1); General Committee (1); "Bomb" Staff (2, 1); Business Manager (1); Treasurer Finance Committee; Hop Committee; South Carolina Club (4)



Oliver Porter Gillock
Lexington, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

SELDOM have men been subjected to such an acid test as Ollie. That rosy blush of his, which has survived four years of keydetship, as well as his marked tendency to become extremely involved in affairs of the heart, has made him a heaven-sent subject for the gentle art of badgering. But through it all he maintains his broad grin, and always comes back for more.

Since joining the test tubers, Oliver has theoretically knuckled down to work. However, we note that he still finds time to indulge in the pursuit of la femme. Any spare moments remaining are devoted to the welfare of the rat football men or other activities. So, though his name often appears on the honor list, we must attribute this to something more than mere application.

Judging from the above, there is apparently little which ever bothers him. Genial and adaptable, he possesses that quality of fitting in smoothly with any gathering.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Assistant Manager Football (2); Manager Rat Football (1); Basketball (4); "Step Off," V. A. S. (2, 1); Shenandoah Valley Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer (3); Vice-President (2); President (1); President Baptist Club (2); Pistol Sharpshooter.



Ralph Wesley Gontrum
Baltimore, Maryland
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

RALPH, like most people, is a person one has to really know to fully appreciate. Under a natural reserve one finds a most genial friend; seldom can we recall hearing him laugh, but he by no means lacks a sense of humor.

Aside from a conscientious interest in doing things right and a more than average neatness of person, he is not ostentatiously military, though he has never lacked high ranking chevrons. In short, Ralph does what he has to do quietly, well, and takes the world as it comes—always friendly, always glad to help where help is needed, but never officious. One with his qualities does not have to be officious to have his abilities recognized. Take our word for it, Ralph's friendship is worth making, and once made, you can depend on holding it. Ralph is just that kind of fellow.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Boxing (4); Riding Team (4, 3); Hoffman Presbyterian Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



John Middleton Goodwin
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

JOHNNY is capable of holding his own and more than his own with all types of people. He has been very fortunate in possessing a well-rounded individuality and joviality which have made him highly esteemed, and which his classmates awarded by electing him president of the O. G.'s Association.

Although he makes no show at intellectuality, don't let him fool you; he is plenty smart. And there are a lot of things in the back of his head which he doesn't display on hasty notice.

An administrative ability and a friendly confidence are valued just as highly at V. M. I. as they are in the world to which we now go. For that reason, Johnny has gained among us, as he will in the future, a popularity and a reputation for reliability of which he should be proud.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3); Captain (4); Numerals (4); Basketball (2, 1); Monogram (1); Assistant Manager Track (2); Manager Track (1); Boxing (4); Athletic Council (1); Honor Court (1); General Committee (1); Advertising Manager "Bomb;" Finance Committee; Hop Committee; President O. G.'s; A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Secretary (1); D. T.'s; L. O. A. P.; Secret Eight; Brothers of the Lodge; Stars (3).



Walton Goodwin, III
Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

BEING the son of an army officer, Tex well knew what he was getting into when he came to the Institute; but the life of a rat held no horrors for him, nor has anything in the subsequent years. He has conquered Buzz's Civil courses with the same grim determination which has served him so well in all his other activities.

Athletic in the true sense of the word, but unfortunately handicapped by a trick knee received in the sergeant-private fracas, Butch has been unable to exhibit his real abilities. All men must have a weakness, and here is no exception. His has been an overwhelming interest in attractive girls, and why not? Tex is a man of magnetic personality to whom everyone is drawn at first sight. Delightfully humorous and always laughing, with never a gloomy day in his life, Tex has carved an impression on our hearts which will remain long.



Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2); First Lieutenant (1); Battalion Adjutant (1); Football (4); Baseball (4); Boxing (3, 1); Monogram (1); Wrestling (4); Riding Team (3); "Step Off," A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Texas Club (4, 3); Georgia Club (2, 1); Secretary (2); Army and Navy Club (4, 3); Father and Son Club (4, 3); Rifle Expert; Pistol Marksman.





John Arthur Goshorn
Hagerstown, Maryland
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Infantry

HALE and hearty is Goosehorn, with that appearance of one never having spent a moment in bed aside from that prosaic purpose of sleeping, and possessing an appetite ever capable of filling out his uniform. Just how greatly he is addicted to the hay, we cannot say, but, being a civil engineer, this should speak for itself.

As a corporal, that awesome voice petrified many a rat, and paved the way for future military conquests. But time changes everything, and at present his popularity with the rank and file is equalled only by his pronounced qualifications as an officer.

Quite a lad with the ladies, Goshorn is true to that certain one, necessitating the expenditure of much stationery and gasoline. This latter no doubt accounts for the complete and consistent dryness of his gas tank on minor forays at Meade. Rarely perturbed, save by Boody's structures problems, and quite fond of his ease, this man is content with life.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); First Lieutenant (1); Fencing (4); Rifle Team (3); Assistant Manager (2); Manager (1); "Step Off;" A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle Marksman.



Charles Daniel Hamner
Lynchburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

ASK him to blush some time; it's worth it. Even the red hair seems to fade into oblivion before its rival. But then that grin breaks through and dispels all fear of apoplexy.

Charley just can't help being a social light; even the continental atmosphere of the Mayflower Hotel in Washington failed to down him; that is, with the exception of a little difficulty with the French chef over the hors d'oeuvres. He is always ready for anything; in fact, he has a decided weakness for ladies inclined to be just a little on the buxom side, but then he never seems to mind their slimmer sisters.

As a Liberal Artist, he abounds in every characteristic that it takes to be one—you know, heavy eyelids, a back that fits a hay so gracefully, et cetera. But just try him as a friend and you will find him a real one, ready to help in a tight spot and always one of the boys.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Boxing (4);
 Gym Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Lynchburg
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer
 (3); Vice-President (2); President (1);
 D. T.'s (2, 1); L. O. A. P. (2, 1).



Robert Wilson Hannah
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

BOBBY might undisputably be called a smoothie. His bland, languorous persuasion gives him an appeal which, apparently, frailty cannot resist.

Nothing seems to go wrong for Bobby. He is never out of humor, never ruffled, and always in a romantic, crooning mood. His popularity, indeed, will rest chiefly upon an ease and a characteristic sang froid constituting an attractive poise free from boisterousness and yet possessing merriment and joviality.

Although fairly quiet, Bobby is pretty much in the midst of everything that goes on. He has been a good student, and he might have been a good soldier, had not his ability far exceeded his ambitions.

If Bobby were not such a power with the ladies, his brother rats might be able to trust him implicitly, for he is sympathetic and pleasant as well as keen, but as it is, be careful!



Football (4); Wrestling (4); "Cadet"
 Staff (2, 1); O. G.'s; Richmond Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); L. O. A. P. (2, 1).



Jack Benbow Hardin
Abingdon, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

GAMES of chance and Hardin are like ham and eggs—always thought of together. To see this lanky lad sitting there with his hat on the back of his head, his face a mask, his long slender fingers flicking the pasteboards across the table, makes one think of the roaring '60's. Poker, blackjack, craps—Jack is an expert in each, and if there was a faro bank in barracks he would probably bust that too.

However, Hayseed's main object in coming here was to get an education, and, despite the colorful diversions named above, this has not been lost sight of. A highly capable student of civil engineering, he could have won stars with a bit more effort, but his formula for barracks life is a middle course in academic work, a total indifference towards military endeavor, and as much enjoyment as possible from spare hours, whatever the cost.



Basketball (4); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 Southwest Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Lawrence Rust Harkness
Leesburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

PROMINENCE in a place such as this is bred of many causes. Larry's fame rests on his energy and good cheer. Although his "good morning" is rather gripping after a cold Monday reveille before all the sleep is rubbed out of our eyes, it helps to know that some can be cheery at such ungodly hours.

And "cheery" he is. As head cheer leader he has ever had his finger on the pulse of the Spirit, and helped the Corps and the Big Red Team through many a ticklish situation.

He can do a mean back flip in front of a cheering section but his athletic activities are not confined to this—he knows his half-Nelsons. His tremendous energy combined with much hard work has won for him two intramural wrestling championships and a monogram. He is always the same, win or lose—bubbling over with good fellowship.



Corporal (3); Wrestling (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Monogram (2); Riding Team (4, 3);
 Intramural Wrestling Champion (4, 2);
 Cheer Leader (3, 2, 1); Head Cheer
 Leader (1); Monogram Club (2, 1);
 "Step Off," O. G.'s; A. I. E. E.
 (2, 1); Northern Virginia Club (4, 3, 2,
 1).



Arthur Mahone Harrison, Jr.
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

EACH class has its Rip Van Winkle. Thirty-four will claim Harrison as such, a haylover that he is. And when he's not doing "horizontal drill," with sleep's sweet smile upon his face, he is usually somewhere with his feet on a chair and his beloved pipe in his mouth. But although Arthur hasn't killed himself from overexertion and study, he manages to get along—which is an art in itself.

Militarily, Arthur might be classed as null and void. There are other things to occupy his interests. Name anything and you have it, for anything but the science of war holds interest for him.

Arthur seems to have social ambitions—he drags now and then, perhaps gets more than his share of I. C. C.'s. But through all such trial and tribulation he bears up manfully. His good fellowship, an important part of a good man, will not be soon forgotten.



Football (4); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff (1); V. A. S. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



Emmett Jesse Heerdt, Jr.
Stamford, Connecticut
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

IT IS perhaps rather disconcerting to Virginians and all Southerners to find that so many "damn Yankees" carry away the lion's share of the honors, whether military, academic or any other, from the West Point of the South. And Emmett, staunchest of all Yankees, has certainly done his part. He is outstanding—an athlete, an honor man, a chevron-wearer, and a social lion—what more could one ask?

One might think that two years of military prep school might have been enough. But no—in spite of those two years of warning, he still came to V. M. I. Some say it's because he is touched with romance—the romance of brass buttons, gold lace, dirty leggings, and unshined shoes—and that is what holds him here.

Notwithstanding said romantic, knight errant features, he is very practical, and that is why we predict for him at least a fair measure of success, unaccustomed as we are to predicting.



Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2);
 Captain (1); Battalion Commander (1);
 Football (4); Assistant Manager (2);
 Manager (1); Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Monogram (1); Baseball (4); Athletic
 Council (1); "Bomb" Staff; Chairman
 Finance Committee; Treasurer Hop
 Committee; Business Manager "Step
 Off;" A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Yankee Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); New England Club (4);
 Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



George Josephi Helms
Omaha, Nebraska
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

TAKE a dash of red pepper, a sprinkling of howdy-dowdy, some acrobatic spirits, and a generous quantity of laughing powders, mix in a half-pint bottle, shake well until effervescent, and you've got Speedy Helms.

George has a personality which must be described as irresistible. Anybody staying around him five minutes without glowing all over is either deaf, dumb, blind, and crazy, or a "brother to the insensible rock." And any keydet trying to keep up with this fellow will fare hard, for he's in-and-out and up-and-down; it's a Herculean task to keep up with him.

With George, our military rigmarole has gone in one ear and come out the other. Authority's cavernous voice just doesn't matter. His military shortcomings, however, are the result of vivacity rather than indifference. Warm-hearted and affectionate, and natural to a fault, George has been a happy part of the happy memories at V. M. I.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Wrestling (4, 3); Gym Team (3, 2, 1); Captain (1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Army, Navy, and Marine Club (4, 3).



Ronald Arthur Henderson
Saugus, Massachusetts
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

JUST why Red should have chosen V. M. I. in preference to some school a little farther north is, even after these four years, still a mystery to us, and to him. His sleeves are clean; certainly a military life was not a lure—and as for seeking a warmer clime, one winter with the wind sweeping across the parade ground must have been enough to make him long for his rock-bound coast of New England.

But we're not attempting to prove why Red should not be a keydet with the rest of us. We've been damned glad to be able to call him brother rat, for he's a jolly good fellow. His nature is almost indefinable—he's not a hop-hound; he's a philosopher with a genuine sense of humor; he can sing without having things thrown at him. But mere recounting of facts does not help—all we can say has been said before—Red is a jolly good fellow.



O. G.'s; "Step Off;" New England Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Wesley Club (2); Pistol Marksman.



John Homer Hinkle, Jr.
Ardmore, Oklahoma
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

TEST-TUBER, executive, great lover—all these are a part of John Homer Hinkle, Jr., from the oil fields of Oklahoma. His excursions to the Sem marked the passage of weeks just as surely as the milestones of the highways mark the distances of his native plains, and successfully, too; for it is rumored that there is to be a military wedding at Finals.

During his spare moments, this tall, quiet spoken young man has found time to pursue the study of chemistry, acquitting himself as creditably in this field as in the Elysian field of romance. In addition to his pursuit of learning, he has also pursued the elusive gold brick in his time, but without the success attendant upon his other efforts. Purposeful, interested, and interesting, this brother rat has steered a course calculated to give him the ideal in a college course—an academic plus a social education.



Corporal (3); O. G.'s; V. A. S.
 (2, 1); Oklahoma Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Secretary (3); Vice-President (2);
 President (1); V. A. S.



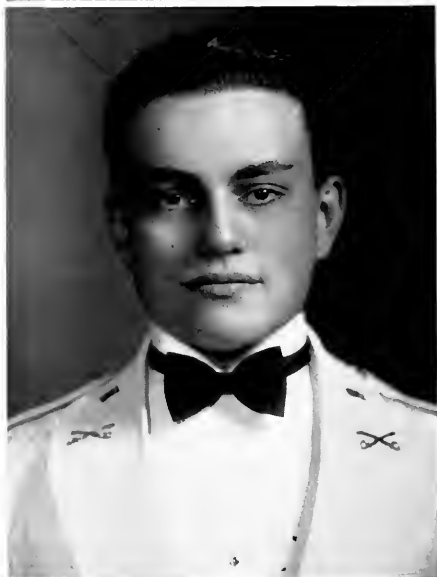
Roue Leonard Hogan
East Falls Church, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

KEEPING to a steady course in his quiet way for three and a half years, Roue blossomed out as a dangerous threat for first honors in electricity in his last year. Not being one of those favored few who can grasp things at a glance, Hogan fixes them in his head by dint of hard work, but once there, they are his for good.

Although never favored by the powers that be with military distinction, Roue paid sufficient heed to the regs to win himself a place in the O. G.'s and freedom from the ever present bricks, and at the same time avoided the opprobrious epithet of being called "eager." He has worked on the theory that actions speak louder than words, and while Roue has been very busy keeping silent, his achievements have spoken whole volumes for his tenacity, fixity of purpose, and all-round worth.



O. G.'s; A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Northern
 Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle
 Marksman; Pistol Marksman.



Van Cleve Holmes, Jr.
Toledo, Ohio
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

V C. IS rather frank to say the least, and what is more disconcerting, his utterances being so innately true usually strike home. Quite addicted to that form of riding which requires no horse, one is indeed in a precarious position when Van gets hold of some choice morsel. Lacking anything definite his imagination can concoct nefarious tales which cause the same effects.

Lumbering around the stoops, Greek exudes a sense of power which is substantiated by his performances on the football field. Surprisingly enough this seemingly complacent individual contains quite a bit of fight as well as the ability to move his hulking frame about very rapidly.

That slow confident smile works wonders with the women, an ample collection of photographs and numerous trips to Sweet Briar being mute evidence of this. Easygoing, with a take-things-as-they-come nature, V. C. never appears to be the least bit perturbed. He gets where he is going sooner or later.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Monogram (2, 1); Basketball (4);
 Monogram Club (2, 1); "Cadet"
 Staff (2, 1); O. G.'s; A. S. C. E.
 (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman.



John Gordon Howard
Hartford, Connecticut
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

IT IS evident from the above portrait that this gentleman possesses very wavy blonde locks and an engaging smile. The boys in "A" Company are not as used to that smile as certain young ladies, but the stern look which takes its place has succeeded in revitalizing a previously washed-out company. John Gordon has been a dark horse in the race for military glory and, as is usual with such animals, has crashed through.

In addition he has managed to steal a few moments from a terribly difficult Liberal Arts course to become a mainstay on the fencing team as well as more than take his part in publications work. Probably the secret of all this success is a real talent for leadership and a big capacity for retaining the respect of those under him. Unless John comes to grief over usurping another's place in the affections of some sweet young thing, the future seems very rosy for him.



Corporal (3); Q. M. Sergeant (2);
 Captain (1); Baseball (4); Fencing
 Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Photograph Editor
 "Bomb;" Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Benjamin Huger, Jr.
Lexington, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

BENNY HUGER was destined for V. M. I. long before he ever entered. A product of Lexington, a descendant of Colonel Scott Shipp, and a brother to a member of the class of '22, he could hardly have missed becoming a member of the Corps of Cadets.

Undoubtedly Benny can take it standing up, but he prefers it in the horizontal position, so he has blossomed into a Liberal Artist, thus effectively combining a maximum of hay with the cultural benefits of a college education. Long a pride and a joy to Major Hoople in Military Science, Benny has carried on successfully in his brother's footsteps.

Although his progress through the Institute has been steady rather than flashy, one feat stands out like a beacon—he has had the temerity to room four years with Jungle Puss!



Corporal (3); Shenandoah Valley
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Sons of Fathers'
 Club (4, 3); Floating University
 (3, 2).



Jeffrey William James
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

THE first time we saw Jeff, he was to us another eager third-class corporal the big bad wolf in person. His bite was not quite as bad as his bark, however; we have come to know him better than we did in those first dark days and consequently have come to appreciate his acquaintance. He has become one of us, more by will of the Academic Board than his own. We have been more than glad to take him into the fold.

Jeff is unexcelled in horsemanship; from his rat year he has displayed an ability that has been the envy of everyone of us. He shoots a score on the range that is seldom beaten, he has shown himself capable of joining the ranks of the "yes-men" by his efficient O. D. tours. This gentleman typifies a model cadet—the thoroughly military first class buck.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Fencing (4); Rifle Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Riding Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Captain (1); "Cadet" Staff (2); O. G.'s; V. A. S. (2, 1); Floating University (3).



Frederick Mack Johnson
Detroit, Michigan
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

SHADES of Perry Williams! Our own O. D. exemplary, Mack Johnson, will live long in the memories of those who trembled beneath the tyranny of his guard tours. This red-headed lad's midnight parade of the Third Class will also go down as a classic in the annals of guard duty—in fact, for a man innocent of chevrons for four years, his record is positively breath-taking.

His are the true characteristics of the test-tuber—an overwhelming love of hay, and an equal affection for an ungodly smell. However, for a man who fell out from Doc Young's laboratory periods with an astonishing regularity, he has managed to miss the honor list and academic distinction by the merest of margins.

A true student of his chosen field, Mack departs for the shores of Lake Michigan with a firm belief in his own abilities—a conviction which has carried many a lesser man far.



Fencing (4, 3); Rifle Team (2, 1);
 V. A. S. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3,
 2, 1); "Step Off;" O. G.'s; Rifle
 Expert; Pistol Sharpshooter.



James Chamberlayne Jones
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Infantry

JIMMY is a true believer—in the old Southern school that teaches one not to cross his bridges before he gets to them, and, after all, why think of them anyhow? Civil engineering has taught him that at best they are bad things and the least one can do to humor them is to let them alone!

Volatile in spirit, his mood runs the gamut of emotions. The personification of dignity at one moment, of gayety at its peak the next, still the vicissitudes of his nature fail to shake the underlying constancy of his resolve: to conquer weakness and place strength on its rightful pedestal.

Easy going, yet quick to avenge a wrong, Jimmy possesses those likeable qualities that draw people to him. Fear of consequences never enters his mind. He believes a chance well taken is a chance worth while. Industrious and assured, he makes his own breaks and takes with a grin the good and the bad.



Corporal (3); Wrestling (2, 1); O.
 G.'s; A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Richmond
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1);





Reverdy Hamlin Jones, Jr.
Portsmouth, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

REVERDY started out to be a military success, but he fell into bad company, to wit, Sledge and the Wises, and ended up by enjoying life in the care-free, idiotic manner of that group.

Jones' capacity for getting in a storm is only equalled by his efforts at consuming food. To sit beside him at the table is to starve. Besides that it requires a very firm mind to keep from going slightly haywire under his nonsensical influence. This is no implication, however, that Reverdy is ready for an asylum. In his serious moments, he is capable of browng almost any subject, and usually does so. He chose chemistry because there were more nuts in that department to make life interesting than in any other. "A" Company and the Institute in general will miss Nellie's spontaneous humor and unpredictable actions.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Track (4);
 Boxing (2); Cross Country (4);
 V. A. S. (1); Secretary (1); Tidewater
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Lewis Morris Kaufman
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

THERE is an old saying that still water runs deep. Lewis is not exactly still, but he does seem to have the necessary depth. This boy accomplishes whatever he has to do with the minimum of time and the maximum of efficiency; he doesn't let trifling and fooling cut in on the more serious affairs of life although when the occasion demands he can trifle and fool with the best.

Lewis has good ideas about things; he is a good thinker; and in addition he has the strength of his convictions, which is a most desirable quality. He is interested always in his studies, his school, and his class—and you can depend on him to back up interest with action. Lewis is the kind of fellow one enjoys meeting, in school or outside in civilian life, in fair weather or foul.



Rifle (4, 3, 1); Pistol (2, 1); O. G.'s;
 A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Richmond Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Expert.



Willey Preston Keithley
Wilmington, Delaware
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

If a good wind ever blew on this boy from the rear he'd probably take off—for the first few weeks of his life they didn't know whether he'd walk or fly. But between those auricular protuberances Monk Keithley conceals a lot of common sense, plus a wittiness and sense of humor that have refreshed his classmates many times.

As an informal speaker and raconteur, Monk has no equal. In fact, he has been known to paint such an attractive word-picture of barracks life as to actually suck in prospective new cadets—who, after matriculation, would probably have nothing to do with him.

Boody's Structures and associated Civil courses have given Keithley a hard battle, but he has conquered them as he has conquered the affections of '34—with a quick natural wit and a ready smile.



"Cadet" Staff (2); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Thomas Matthew Keller
Alexandria, Louisiana
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

THIS lad, Tommy, comes from the bayous of Louisiana. An indefatigable talker, there are few subjects unworthy of his consideration, though by this time we have learned that much of what he says is to be accepted with a grain of salt. Likewise there are only a few things which will not provoke a joke on part, chief among these being matters pertaining to the Creole State. Slur that and you arouse the Keller ire as well as place your life in a precarious position.

He is quite attached to the subject of personal pride, and spent the first three years seeking those elusive gold stripes. However, camp brought out the best in him, certain window-breaking proclivities adding much to his fame.

For some unknown reason Tommy joined up with Buzz's engineers though his first love is high finance. Let us hope that in the new economic era there will be a place for this would-be capitalist.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Baseball (4); Track (4); Boxing (4); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Louisiana Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Wesley Club (2); Demolay Club (3); Pistol Marksman.



William Poindexter Kimbrough, Jr.
Biloxi, Mississippi
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

HERE'S a lad who believed all those tales of college life; maybe it was the movies that proved his undoing. Anyhow, after two years of keydetship Billy departed for the warmer climes of the University of Texas. One year was enough, however. He returned a disillusioned but wiser young man. And this time it was the class of '34 he joined, rather than '33.

Quiet, but a little blasé, he takes life's bumps with a slightly cynical smile. Not that he's one of those don't-give-a-darn sort of fellows, but that he's the type that knows how to accept the bad as well as the good with gentlemanly composure.

A conversationalist of note, he combines sane judgment with ease of presentation, and thus provokes a charm of manner that has brought him friendships from each class. Our only hope is that his enjoyment in association with us, his adopted brother rats, has been half as keen as ours with him.



Football (4); Boxing (4, 2); A. I. E. E.
 (2, 1); Mississippi Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Pistol Sharpshooter.



Meyer Robert Koteen
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

HERE is the man who, from his conversation, bears on his shoulders all the cares of the world. However, this is undoubtedly an excellent means of letting off steam, and certainly provides admirable practice for a would-be lawyer.

Strangely enough Buddy dotes on attempting the impossible, as evidenced by his endeavor to blow up barracks single-handed with two-inch firecrackers in spite of an O. D. named Perry Williams. Then, last summer, he tried to reach Norfolk in a modern version of the One Horse Shay. Recently this tendency has outcropped in the vainest of all pursuits—arguing with B. Morrow. All have proved equally futile, though the first ended most disastrously.

However, making a monogram in boxing gives a clear idea of Buddy's worth. A real fighter, there is little that daunts him, and he leaves us, respected and liked by all.



Boxing (2); Monogram (2); Cross
 Country (4); Riding Team (4); Mono-
 gram Club (2, 1); O. G.'s; Norfolk
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle Marksman;
 Pistol Marksman.



William Hill Kulp
Roanoke, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

ROANOKE has contributed all types and varieties, ranging from one extreme to the other, and in Kulp the record was not marred. He is an example of quietness and reserve whose equal would be hard to find.

With Kulp things just seem to happen—he gets what he wants, he does what is required, and yet whatever it may be no one is surprised; there is no fuss or flurry, nor is the world set on fire. Thus he has passed from class to class, sometimes on the honor list, sometimes not, but always progressing steadily and quietly. Summer camp, usually a hectic experience for the most docile of us, had no effect on him and he emerged unblemished. Following in the wake of this, First Class year has been no exception to this placid existence, and Kulp will end his cadetship an unknown quantity to many of us, but one who, as experience has proved, can be depended upon.



O. G.'s; Roanoke Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Treasurer (3); Vice-President (2);
 President (1); Pistol Sharpshooter.



Augustine Francis Lambe
Albany, New York
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Infantry

BON VIVANT, connoisseur of erotica, authority on the love life of the keydet, Brother Rat Slim Lambe has pursued a colorful career at the Institute. As well acquainted with the path to the Supe's office (and the penalty tour route!) as anyone, he yet has the audacity to go blouseless to S. E. I. while trying to run zero demerits.

New York's pride was one of the fashion plates of Camp Meade, though hardly one of our best dressed men in barracks. In fact, with the aid of one man's trousers, another's shoes, and still another's shirt and tie, Frank cut quite a figure along the smarter thoroughfares of Baltimore and Washington, not to mention Hyattsville.

Though leaning towards less serious things, Chop has been known to crack down, but this only happens in his weaker moments. Usually he is easy-going, living the simple philosophy of "devil take the hindmost," and not caring much if he himself is the victim.



Baseball (3, 2, 1); Basketball (3, 2, 1);
 A. I. E. E. (2, 1); New York Club (1);
 Yankee Club (3, 2, 1); Rifle and Sling
 Club (1); Rifle Sharpshooter; Pistol
 Marksman.



William Rutherford Landrum
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

AND, here, gentle reader, you see Bill Landrum, the boy with the serious humor, the student who is not a scholar, the dealer in profound trifles, the fellow who wastes his time usefully, the moralizing sophisticate, the loud silent man, and the teller of the worst jokes we have ever heard. Contradiction of contradictions!

If you want to discuss philosophy go talk to Bill. If you want somebody to help you "raise hell," go to see Bill. If you want to read bizarre books Bill is the man to assist you with his awesome stock of "dope" and often as not to lend you the desired volume. Likewise W. R. is **the** lad to get you "in" with the faculty.

And yet there remains one enigma about Bill which four years' friendship hasn't solved. It's this: Bill, with the keen sense of humor you possess, just how do you manage to tell such rotten jokes?



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); "Cadet"
 Staff (2); "Step Off;" Pennsylvania
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Yankee Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); O. G.'s; Rifle Marksman.





Oscar Erasmus Lanford
Apple Grove, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

TIME was cruel to us, because for two years it did its best to hide one of the shining lights of our class. Not until his Second Class year did Oscar really and wholly reveal himself to his classmates. But that year chemistry called and he answered with a bang. At the end of that term not only was he one of the very few star men in that department, but in addition he pushed things a little further and became first stand man and president of the V. A. S.

Now we all know and admire him as a quiet, unassuming sort of person who makes no show of doing things, but calmly and industriously carries on. Always willing to help and never too busy to explain some difficult problem, his cheerful, kindly nature has won for him a high place in the hearts of his brother rats, and a friendly respect from all with whom he has come in contact.



V. A. S. (2, 1); President (1); Piedmont Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Wesley Club (4, 3, 2, 1); O. G.'s Stars (2, 1).



Charles Pickett Lathrop, III
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

PICKETT fooled us for a long time with that innocent expression, but we're on to him now. All that somberness is just a mask for a heart full of mischief. Dry wit bubbles from him, and the best of retorts to his sallies somehow seem to bounce right back. Physically he is as agile and quick as he is mentally. At least several of the Southern Conference wrestlers were heard to make remarks along that line after grunting and groaning on the mat with him for a few minutes. But, aside from that, his is the character that goes through life with its chin up, giving and taking with impartiality.

Skirts seldom disturb his thoughts—he's just a little too clever for that—but when they do, he grins and they are routed. A man's man, through and through, his friends are legion and his enemies none.



Sergeant (2); Assistant Manager Football (2); Wrestling (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (2, 1); Riding Team (4); Gym Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Assistant Cheer Leader (1); Monogram Club (2, 1); O. G.'s; V. A. S. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2); Pistol Marksman.



John Purcell Leary
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

SOME are destined to be leaders of men and their existence is spent in fulfillment of this. Others, cast of the same matrix, are either ignorant of, or indifferent to, that submerged gift of leadership. Force of circumstances or public demand occasionally discloses its presence, but a full consciousness of worth can never be impressed upon men of this breed. In such manner did the Great Die stamp Jack, and only as president of our class has a true insight of his worth been brought to life.

Chevrons have been forced upon him, but to no avail, a general aversion to militarism plus a memorable mass exodus to Richmond having successively reduced him to a private. Chiefly we see him as Jake, the carefree, trifling Liberal Artist and Infantryman, upholding the highest traditions of both.

There are 149 of us—all sorts and varieties. But, when gazing upon this picture of Jack, or Jake, we shall say, "He is the greatest Roman of them all."



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (1); Track (4, 3, 2); Numerals; Wrestling (4, 3); Captain (4); Honor Court (3, 2, 1); President (1); General Committee (3, 2, 1); President (1); Class President (4, 3, 2, 1); Finance Committee (2); Hop Committee (3, 2, 1); President (1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); D. T. (2, 1); L. O. A. P. (2, 1); Pistol Marksman; Rifle Marksman.



Joel M. LeSueur
Arvon, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

HERE is one of those genuinely sincere people who just can't help being good fellows. Buddy likes to play; any old thing will do as long as nothing better shows up, but something else always does turn up, so he is ever on the go, kidding, joking, getting all the fun out of life that there is in it. There are no hidden corners in his nature; one knows that his spontaneity springs from a spirit of friendliness, a bubbling fountain of happiness.

Difficulties hardly slow him in his stride. He simply tops those nearest and proceeds. Generosity seems to be his greatest fault; if anybody asked him for his soul and Buddy thought it would help, he would probably surrender it. He is that sort of person; with no thought for himself and little realization of his own worth. Live in the present, let the future look for itself—that is his philosophy of life.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Wrestling (4, 3); Assistant Manager (2); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Piedmont Club (4, 3, 2, 1); D. T.'s (2, 1); L. O. A. P. (2, 1); Brothers of the Lodge (3, 2, 1).



Arthur McLaurine Lipscomb
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

JUST why this happy-go-lucky, easy going fellow should have chosen a military life in preference to college still remains quite a mystery to his brother rats as well as the members of other classes who know him personally.

He is one of those people who refuse to allow anything to bother them, whether military or academic work. He has a great love for reading, and therefore he is a Liberal Artist. But he protests vehemently when the usual Artist's love for the hay is mentioned.

Fra's quick wit and keen sense of humor have enlivened many a dull drill period, as well as enabling him to go through his four years with a broad grin.

A man of no small achievements, Fra Lippo has made his college education pay dividends in fast friendships and lasting respect.



Corporal (3); Wrestling (4); Track
 (3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff (3, 1); Alumni
 Editor (1); "Bomb" Staff (1); "Step
 Off;" Business Staff Dramatic Club;
 O. G.'s (1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Ira Robert Littrell
Rocky Mount, North Carolina
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

IN THE days far hence, when the class of '34 reaches the arm-chair-and-remi-niscing-by-the-fire stage, our recollections will be filled with weird pictures of Chiselchin Littrell. With his jaw jutting into the breeze and his cap perched cockily ever on one ear, never terror-stricken at the thought of a demerit, he remains as first-class private supreme.

Perpetual life as a private has given him thorough preparation for the place he now holds. Even slinging a sash when he was a rat for the president of the First Class didn't help any; try as he might, no stripes were his.

There must be a reason behind such success. Bob blushingly attributes it to his secret hobbies—making turnouts, marching in the fileclosers, and walking the rat line improperly as a First Classman.



Football (4, 3); Track (4, 3); Wres-
 tling (4); Intramural Council (1);
 "Cadet" Staff (3, 2, 1); "Outrage"
 Editor "Bomb;" "Step Off;" V. A. S.
 (2, 1); North Carolina Club (4, 3,
 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



Hugh Blair Grigsby Long
University, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

FATE was kind to '34 during its Third Class adversities, when it left this brother rat of 1933 in our midst, for Hugh immediately slipped into the spirit of '34 and since that time has proved himself in every way possible a loyal and true friend.

He has found time for his fun and time for his story-telling, but since Chemistry has sunk its claws into his being those spare moments have had to be curtailed somewhat and his responsibilities faced more firmly. Nobly has he risen to the occasion, and a high stand in his chosen subject has been the result of his industry. Yet not too strenuously has he applied himself, for how many hops are there that have missed Hugh's welcoming smile? None, we dare say, for he is one of those lads with music in his veins and ladies in his heart. Casanova, beware, Charlottesville has sent a dangerous contender for your laurels!



Football (3); Boxing (4, 3); Rifle (3);
 O. G.'s; V. A. S. (2, 1); Northern
 Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



William Shirley Luck
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

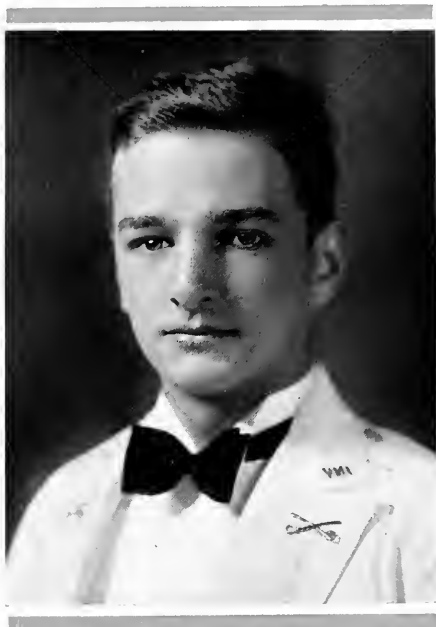
A SAFE harbor in any storm, that's Shirley Luck. When things go wrong, and horse-play rasps your nerves, try him out. You'll find a quiet sympathy that rests and soothes the sore spots, a cool understanding that draws the fever from the wounds and leaves them cleansed and free from poison.

Obstacles mean little in his life. He has found that, no matter what their size, persistent plugging can whittle them down, and systematic application control them. Despite his continual good humor he never lets anything be put over on him. He realizes the fine distinction between necessary and unnecessary discipline, and is not hesitating in voicing his approval of the one and disapproval of the other.

Straightforward in his likes as well as in his dislikes, he chooses his friends with discrimination, and to be numbered among them is a privilege assuring one of undivided loyalty.



Sergeant (2); O. G.'s, A. S. C. E.
 (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Charles Paul MacDonald, Jr.
Norton, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

FROM over the mountains of Southwest Virginia, out of the metropolis of Norton he came, innocent and ignorant of what was to come, not knowing what he was stepping into when the Institute and he signed up to become partners for four years. He came, he saw, he conquered. Upon entrance he swore that his city would be put on the map through the medium of his own natural self and with the passing of four long, hard, but pleasant years, he has seen his object become a reality. For Mac has carved himself a "niche of friendship" in the hearts of his brother rats who know him better and are closer to him than anyone else.

His smile, characteristic solely to himself, is not erasable. We are unable to divine the future; however, one thing is certain—few will fail to connect Norton's pride with the cheerfulness and fellowship that haunted the walls that for a while we called home.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Assistant Manager Boxing (2); "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff (2, 1); "Step Off;" A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Southwest Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



James Malcolm Mathews
Charleston, West Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

THERE is one thing that arouses our curiosity about Jim. Why a man with such vast experience with the ladies should blush a fiery red on every occasion is just a little beyond us. Yet crimson he will upon the slightest provocation.

Among other things he seems to be rather fond of sleep; in fact, he has been noticed to nod in certain afternoon classes, and Dame Rumor has it that the great god, Morpheus, once overcame him in an even more peculiar place.

Jim is the sort of person whose quiet demeanor belies a propensity for getting into all kinds of devilment. His sunny nature and perpetual good humor bring him many friends, and his impulsive desire to do anything in the world for them binds them closer to him. He studies just enough to satisfy his pride, and practices this theory—friendship is the greatest success in life!



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football (4); Boxing (4); Track (4); Assistant Manager (2); Manager Gym Team (1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); West Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary (3); Vice-President (2); President (1).



Charles Falconer McCallum
Newport News, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

SHADES of Tammany and memories of Boss Tweed—this man could have made Lincoln president of the Confederacy! A politician extraordinaire, Mac brought a New Deal to that heretofore aristocratic organization, the A. S. C. E. Through his efforts the privates have at last come into their own.

When devilry is afoot keep a wary eye on Jew McCallum. His fertile brain and genius for organizing have made him the guiding spirit of more plans for the discomfiture of the authorities, as well as brother rats, than sex appeal has produced movie stars. However, those twinkling eyes offer ample assurance that none have been concocted with malice aforethought. Short and stocky, with his sense of the comic, ready wit, and nimble feet, he has entertained '34 since rathood. Quick to defend his opinions, and an able expostulator of them, Mac represents a goodly element of the class. As such, he has been a hidden but nevertheless powerful influence during our four years' stay.



Football (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals;
 Monogram (1); Wrestling (4); Finance Committee; Hop Committee; Vice-President; A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Vice-President (2); President (1); Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1); A. M. A. Club (4); Secret Eight; D. T.'s (2, 1); L. O. A. P. (2, 1); Brothers of the Lodge (3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksmen.



Richard Hugh McCormick
Hot Springs, Arkansas
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

MAC tends toward the strong silent type, although he has been known to wax quite eloquent on certain occasions. Also we might perhaps question his strength where la femme is concerned, but this would be unfair when so many of the world's mightiest have gone down to inglorious defeat before little Cupid—and Mac's silence is not like some people's silence; it comes, not from lack of anything to say, but from enough knowledge and experience to convince him of the folly of "running off" on all and sundry occasions. When he speaks he says what he thinks, and Mac is a pretty good thinker.

But don't conclude that he is an unsociable recluse! Far from it. He is the best of companions—easy to get along with, generous, sympathetic, quietly humorous, an interesting conversationalist, and a very popular classmate. They don't come much better than Mac.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Boxing
 (4); Wrestling (3); Gym Team (2, 1);
 V. A. S. (2, 1); Arkansas Club (4);
 Pistol Marksman.



John Adger McCrary, Jr.
Alexandria, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

THIS young man is one of the leaders in that ever-popular keydet avocation, glorification of the hay. Mac can down one and get in it before the average man can bat an eye, a qualification that makes him a natural Liberal Artist. If you want to locate McCrary during release from quarters, look under the blankets, and it's a ninety per cent chance that he'll be there. Between his forty winks here and there throughout his cadetship, Sam has found time to hold down a high position on the rifle team, and his many markmanship awards testify to his keen eye and steady hand.

Mention should also be made of the fact that Mac was the guiding spirit behind the V. M. I. chapter of the brotherhood of Rho Dammit Rho, and was directly responsible for the delightful Rho Dam banquet during '34's Ring Hops.

Quiet, yet possessing a true concept of his own worth, Mac has carved himself a niche in the affections of '34.



Corporal (3); Wrestling (4); Rifle Team (4, 3, 2, 1); "Cadet" Staff (2, 1); "Step Off," O. G.'s; Northern Virginia Club (4); President Ambassador Club (1); Rifle Expert.



Ira Hathway Stuart McMann
Danville, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

DO-RE-MI, a couple of waltzes, and a burst of hotcha—it's Ira McMann! Ah, how many girls have thrilled to the come-hither, dulcet tones of the trumpet of this Danville Romeo as the Commanders make a new success for themselves at some dance or another. And how many have wondered who the handsome keydet might be they have seen stalking majestically—we might even say disdainfully—among the swaying couples in '94 Hall on some hop night!

Many men have one weakness, and that is women. Both this and his music might seem to prove Ira's downfall in a busy academic world, but he has time for other things. Military success to a certain degree, a darned good game of tennis, a polished and suave manner, a slightly sophisticated air, a spontaneous friendly welcome—all these are his, and all have helped to make him the all-round keydet he is.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Tennis Team (2, 1); Orchestra (4, 3, 2, 1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Piedmont Club (4, 3, 2, 1)



Norward A. Meador
Hinton, West Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

BEFORE we start getting nasty, we might as well admit that Meador is still a good egg in spite of his one big shortcoming. However, the public loves to hear all about shortcomings, and the public must be served.

"I hate to gripe, but—" More famous words were ne'er spoken nor written. And Meador, being a great critic of V. M. I.'s military system—or any of its systems, for that matter—is that statement personified. There are times when he can even find fault with F. C. P. But the poets, or someone, say that success certainly does not come with being content. Be this true, what can we do but predict, as usual, that Meador will be a "howling" success?

Studies have not been kind to him, but he has shown everybody that he is no meatball. We admire him for it; it shows he has the stuff men are made of.





Robert John Meybin
Roanoke, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

WE HAVE never heard Bobby talk about certain accomplishments of his, but from all accounts, he seems to be far out of the women-hater class. We have seen numbers of cars pull up to the arch and have heard numbers of feminine voices sweetly ask if "we could please speak to Robert Meybin." We can remember, too, that not so long ago Bob was one of the army of Saturday and Wednesday tourists. Could it have been that a power such as his and a few hours after a hop might be the cause for such tribulation?

There was other cause for worry about him, too, after the tale his brother electricians told about him, his French curve, and a certain chubby instructor. There is hope for him, however—he remains "one of the boys"—and it is to "one of the boys" that we regretfully say, "Adios."



Corporal (3); Boxing (2); Cross Country (4); Rifle Team (4); Gym Team (2); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Roanoke Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



Marshall McCormick Milton, Jr.
Staten Island, New York
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry



IT IS a great thing to know yourself, but still greater to have the courage to prove your convictions. To the Monster is due a real hand for possessing these two qualities of distinction. Two years he spent in the heat of the sun, working, sweating, running his heart out, striving to demonstrate his ability as a middle distance runner. In his Second Class year all that effort was rewarded; he accomplished his desire, became an excellent runner. To some this may seem a small thing, but in that struggle is embodied something that builds character, something that inspires, that lifts a man above his fellows; it is the spirit that never says die, the spirit that overcomes every obstacle.

But aside from this spiritual valor Marshall carries a physical bravery beyond compare, and a modesty that, coupled with a happy-go-lucky nature, combine to assure for him perpetual popularity. We give you Marshall Milton, gentleman and fighter.

Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (2, 1); Cross Country (2, 1); Monogram Club (2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1).



George Gilmer Minor, III
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

CAPABLE, dependable, and ever a leader, whether in athletics, military life, scholastics, or everyday happenings, Gil's quiet persistence and tenacity have won for him high esteem in the minds of his associates.

Good fellowship, tempered with good judgment, has served him well; and a fine, and at times an extremely pointed, humor has warned off many a hopeful wit. Drudgery isn't in his line, but native ability, coupled with thoroughness, has crowned most of his undertakings with remarkable success.

To name his finest quality is a bit on the heavy side; he has too many fine ones to attempt any differentiation. Southern through and through, his native charm is but the surface guard of innate sensibilities. Cheerful, friendly, and helpful to an immoderate degree, he has built a host of real friends whose good will but mirrors his own.



Corporal (3); Q. M. Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals; Monogram (2, 1); Basketball (4); Tennis (2); Monogram Club (2, 1); Honor Court (1); General Committee (1); "Cadet" Staff (1); Finance Committee; Hop Committee; V. A. S. (2, 1); Vice-President (1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Coleman McPhie Moody
New York City, New York
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

FOUR years have made little change in Coleman—somewhat heavier (but he is still striving to hang 140 pounds on that six-foot-three frame of his), a little more cultured as the result of his Liberal Arts education, a tremendous skill in downing a “hay” with minimum time and effort, an even greater skill in the art of fencing, and a host of friends—these are among his accomplishments at V. M. I.

Otherwise McPhie is the same genial, unperturbed fellow. He still loves a bull session, he still is ready to help a friend in distress, and he still devours “Wild West Story” magazines. Girls and his roommates have no effect on him, he tells horrible jokes without the slightest provocation, he will sing if requested not to, he chuckles aloud when he reads, he possesses the most cluttered up drawer in V. M. I. history, and—we hate to say it—he is incurably military!



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Track
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Fencing (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Manager (2); Captain (1); Yankee
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Preston Nash
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

IF YOU want to see Preston in his most characteristic pose, drop around to 131 any time during C. Q. and hunt for a pair of size ten brogues carefully parked on the table, a cloud of pipe smoke, and a boating magazine; the three are inseparable. But just in case the magazine is missing, look around for a camera, and you'll know you're in the right spot.

Aside from these vices Peewee does very well. Rather quiet, he says little but manages to accomplish quite a bit. A shark at mathematics, his course in electricity has been more or less a snap. As the man behind the stage, his business ability has kept the Dramatic Club on a sound financial footing, despite the depression scare. Cool and calm, his nonchalant air inspires confidence in all who know him. Respect will be his due, and no debt will be more gladly paid.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Track (4, 3, 1); Boxing (4); Wrestling (1); Cross Country (3); "Bomb" Staff (2, 1); Assistant Business Manager Dramatic Club (2); Manager (1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1)





Carl Albert Neidengard
Steubenville, Ohio
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Infantry

"JUST like a clam, don't give a d——." These eight words cover completely and succinctly Carl's reactions to a military life. Along with this goes such a complete disregard for any prescribed uniform as to more than earn for him the nickname, "Wrongdike."

Aside from this we find him a lad evidently possessing a purpose in life, accompanied by a degree of earnestness and diligence which is amazing. His wake is strewn with architectural books and there is very little wall space in the drawing academy not covered with products of his workmanship. In spite of a very severely broken arm, suffered in his Third Class year, he possesses a monogram in wrestling, and, when the occasion demands, can eat up the miles with those sturdy legs of his. Aside from these activities, his chief occupation is breaking his specs, at which he is a marked success.

So Carl will leave us, a man of extremes, having gained at V. M. I. that which he came for—an education.



Track (4, 3); Numerals; Wrestling
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals; Monogram
 (2); Cross Country (4, 2); Numerals;
 Monogram Club (2, 1); Assistant
 Manager Track (2); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1)



James Mallory Nimmo, Jr.
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

THE pride of Virginia Beach is an outstanding man in many ways. He has an unusual build, tall, lanky, and angular. He has exceptional athletic ability and he has a distinctive face which usually wears a remarkable grin. His grammar is terrific but forceful, his love for Virginia Beach and vicinity is tremendous, and his struggle with electricity and its problems has been epic.

The outstanding thing about Greasy and his four years in a uniform is the way he has become a shining light in football. From mediocrity as a rat player to one of the mainstays of the line on the B. R. T. is his accomplishment. There is something to this—it makes us think that he could get along pretty well in any situation, and that means plenty.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Monogram (2, 1); Basketball (4, 1);
 Track (4); Monogram Club (2, 1);
 Norfolk Club (2, 1); Tidewater Club
 (2, 1); D. T.; L. O. A. P.



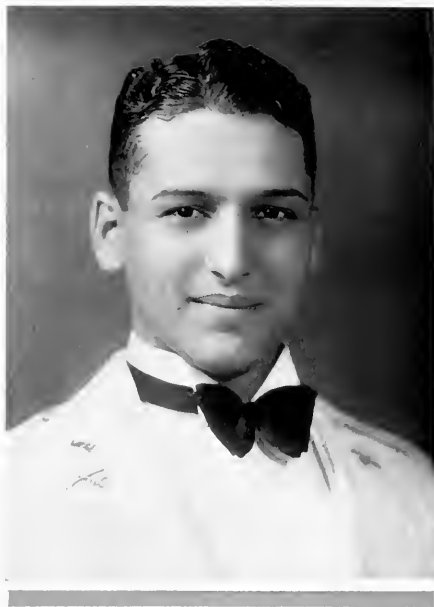
Sidney Nutt, Jr.
Hot Springs, Arkansas
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

WHO is this young Adonis with the deep dreamy eyes and curly locks? You should know him—he is our own Sidney Nutt, pride of Arkansas and V. M. I.; his path is strewn with wrecks of feminine hearts, with despairing rivals, and with apple cores, prune seeds, and fig stems. For this lad holds the Institute record for fruit consumption per unit time. He is the delight of his room-mates, and the joy of his brother rats, for, behold!—is not his room always full to overflowing of hunger appeasing delicacies, is not Sidney the finest of hosts, and is not the hunger of his brother rats of appalling proportions? Most emphatically, yes!

Sidney, old fruit, we'll never forget you—nor the boisterous hours spent in your company—nor how you love to tinker and to take long walks—nor the prunes, figs, apples, dates . . .



Wrestling (3, 1); Rifle Team (2, 1);
 Gym Team (3, 2, 1); O. G.'s; A. I.
 E. E. (2, 1); West of Mississippi Club
 (3); Rifle Expert; Pistol Marksman.



William Jereslaw Owen
Akron, Ohio
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

BILL is one of the quietest and most retiring boys in the class. He likes his own thoughts and peace from the storms in which the keydet is forever entangling himself. Consequently, he has been careful to keep his opinions to himself and let the others do the talking.

But from his solitude Bill has emerged enough to let us know that he is pleasant and agreeable, and a hard worker once he sets his head to a job. He has a keen, interested attitude; he reads extensively; and he has a passion for keeping things in a regular, business-like condition.

There are times when this place gripes Bill just as much as it does the rest of us. He enjoys telling others of the tortures of cadet life; two minutes later his enthusiasm for parades, guard mounts—everything except mounted drill—is unbounded.



O. G.'s; Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Presbyterian Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



George Penzold Page
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

"WHO is the cadet with the clear voice and the severely bowed legs wearing all the gold braid?" This is the first question asked by any spectator at parade. The gentleman in question is none other than our own regimental adjutant, Buzzy Page.

Parades and ceremonies are not his only pastimes, for Randolph-Macon, Sweet Briar, Hollins, and many other women's colleges have opened their doors to him. With the ladies, Buzzy is just the answer to a maiden's prayer (or so he says) and from the size of his morning mail, he must have answered quite a few prayers.

One glance at his activities will show that Buzzy is just as popular in the Corps as elsewhere. The type of person with a good word and a happy smile for all, he is always ready to lend his hand at any task and once a job is undertaken he never stops until it is done. In a few words, his cadet life has been a success. May it continue thus!



Corporal (3); Sergeant Major (2);
 Captain Adjutant (1); Assistant Man-
 ager Football (2); "Bomb" Staff;
 "Cadet" Staff (2, 1); Finance Com-
 mittee; Hop Committee; Dramatic
 Club (4); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Norfolk
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Vice-President (2);
 Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman.



John Woodson Palmer
Newport News, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

ALL of Johnny's friends—which means everybody in barracks—know that, in Johnny's case, familiarity breeds confinement, not contempt. For if there is any possible mischief which Johnny can't get you into—well, it's an absurd assumption. But although Johnny's highest military advancement was assistant corporal his rat year, he won distinction in many other ways.

For natural wit and drollery, Johnny is outstanding in the Corps. It is thus that he will always be remembered. Many a night has he "gone to town" warbling his hit-the-ceiling tenor and clogging like St. Vitus in those inimitable shindigs which the merry gentlemen of '34 have dubbed "A Bird in the Cage."

Besides being highly entertaining and as funny as they come, Johnny has been a good sport in every sense of the word, a man with an appeal to everybody—and a rare brother rat for '34.



Football (4, 3, 2); Pistol Team (2, 1);
 Captain (1); Finance Committee; Hop
 Committee; "Step Off;" A. S. C. E.
 (2, 1); Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Secret Eight; Brothers of the Lodge
 (3, 2, 1); L. O. A. P.; D. T.'s.



Taylor Langston Palmer
Suffolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

HOW in the world can one do justice to Taylor Palmer? He came to V. M. I. under the shadow of a famous brother, rather a big handicap for most people, yet he leaves it with that shadow in the shade. He has been the ring leader in every bit of deviltry perpetrated since his arrival. He has played practical jokes on almost everybody in school, and they all have liked it. He has laughed and clowning his way into every heart. His vivid imagination has concocted enough schemes to sink the Leviathan, and still he thinks up more. His personality, that crazy combination of levity and seriousness, makes him more friends than he knows what to do with. He is never at a loss, embarrassment simply not being in his vocabulary, is in on everything, rarely missing a trick. He loves the ladies, but is smart enough to leave them. In other words, the only possible description of T. L. is—one grand guy!



Football (4); Cheer Leader (1)
 V. A. S. (2, 1); Tidewater Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer (3);
 Vice-President (2); President (1);
 D. T.'s; Secret Eight; L. O. A. P.;
 Brothers of the Lodge (2, 1).



Chan Huan Peng
Kwangtung, China
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Infantry

"DUCK SOUP"—so says Peng, and such has been his reaction to Occidental life. An honor graduate of China's West Point, he joined us to learn how squads right was done in English. Evidently it is identical the world over and equally as evident, Peng isn't particularly enthused about military in any language. Our Chinese friend also came to learn something and has succeeded admirably. Through diligent and intensive study, coupled with a native intelligence, he has proven a very capable scholar.

After a hectic rat year, Peng blossomed forth a highly Americanized Oriental, and along with Wu became Major Mac's chief source of entertainment. The frequent discussions involving this trio were about as intelligible as conversation between an Eskimo and a Fiji-Islander.

Peng has learned much at V. M. I., and has fitted in with us admirably. Always cheerful and usually playful, but serious enough withal, he is a credit to the Chinese nation.



A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s.



Charles Anderson Penick, Jr.
South Boston, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

HOLD tight! Here comes Fleet-foot Penick, South Boston's pride and V. M. I.'s pleasure. As man-about-town he has no equal. From the most collegiate polo coat to the most sedate business suit he owns them all. Even the Prince of Wales hides his face in shame before the sartorial effects of this lad from God's country.

But seriously, Fleet has left an unforgettable memory in the minds of all who knew him. He's been the butt of almost every joke, but he always comes up smiling, asking for more. When people have laughed at him, he's laughed right with them. When the fun has been on the other fellow, he's led the jeers.

There's a lot to Charlie—almost six and a half feet, in fact—and in every inch is real fellowship. As the J. P. Morgan of barracks his success has been phenomenal, but underneath this big business complex lies one of those oft discussed, but rarely seen, hearts of gold.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2);
 Tennis (2, 1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Pied-
 mont Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marks-
 man.



David Alexander Pitkethley
 Roxbury, New York
 Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
 Infantry

GUIDON carrier and later lieutenant of Beeko, this lad has yet earned the distinction of being one of the Commandant's "undesirables," mainly because he rooms in the row of holy terrors who inhabit the east side of the first stoop.

His name was long a stumbling block for adjutants and section marchers, and he answered to at least six variations and corruptions for the first term of his rat year. This failed to slow him up, however, and he quickly made himself known as an excellent outfielder, with probably the best throwing arm in the school. The step up to the Varsity nine was easy for Pit, and he has three years to his credit.

The greatest drawback to Pinky is that he is evidently afflicted with test-tubeitis. However, we could easily forgive him that fault if he'd refrain from coming into barracks reeking of formaldehyde, dead horse, and butyric acid!



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals (4); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); V. A. S. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); New York Club (1); President (1).



Robert Redding
Dallas, Texas
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

IT CERTAINLY would be unpleasant to have Bob Redding on your trail with a homicidal mania and a rifle, because Bob is a dead shot with that fire-arm. For three years he has been removing bull's-eyes from perfectly good targets for the rifle team.

This man from Texas asked for trouble in the form of the electrical course and got it. For two years he has worked an A-1 mind overtime figuring how to avoid work and still make good grades. He has done both by the grace of heaven and the inspiration of Wild West Romances. Without doubt Bob is a trifling individual at times, and yet he is capable of and often responsible for noteworthy performances along various lines. Who will ever forget the Redding chest decorated with its full complement of medals?

Redding is possessed of that rare trait, horse sense, which enables a man to live well with himself and others.



Track (2, 1); Rifle Team (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Captain (1); Individual Rifle Cup (2);
 "Step Off;" A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s;
 Texas Club (4, 3, 2, 1); President (1);
 Rifle Expert.



Morton Riddle, III
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

MORTIE doesn't talk much between taps and reveille—that's only because he's asleep. You should hear him between reveille and taps. This boy has a peculiar eloquence that gained him a place in the V. M. I. sun at an early date—perhaps a bit too early, as testified by "taking in" time our rat year.

Don't think, however, that Riddle confines himself solely to this art. A restless, inquiring mind, a goodly share of ambition, and plenty of self-confidence have led him into many fields. Boxing, military glory (pay no attention to his protests on this subject!), cross country, track, the making of friends, calic—all have shared his attention, at some time, but these last two share it continually. Mortie can't help making friends just as he can't help being ever and eternally in love. It's his nature. The eternal triangle, but a revised edition—hosts of friends, a sweet little girl, and Riddle . . .



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Baseball (4); Basketball (1); Track (2, 1); Boxing (3); Cross Country (4, 3, 2, 1); "Step Off;" V. A. S. (2, 1); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Sharpshooter.



Philip Rainey Roper
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Infantry

PHIL was born with a horseshoe in one hand and a rabbit's foot in the other. He can study but one paragraph in an entire assignment, and nine cases out of ten will recite on this in class. Truly is a keydet fortunate to possess such a gift.

As a member of that honorable order of Gim-Riders, he acknowledges no peer. Possessing some extraordinary power, he has the gim boy right in the palm of his hand, which has stood him in good stead in many a predicament. Boody, especially, has reason to know this, for many a time has Phil eluded those much dreaded structures quizzes by this means.

Women enter Phil's life occasionally, and upon these he showers his favors as generously as he bestows his more material effects on those whom he likes. He falls completely, and during such periods the guardroom telephone really gets a workout.

It is too bad that we have not known him more intimately. However, he has kept to himself much of the time, and thoroughly demonstrated the enjoyment to be found in self-sufficiency.





George Alan Royce
Birmingham, Alabama
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

A JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES good at all is almost a paradox. But this page bears the picture of one. Everything into which Al has put his efforts has been a success. This book—his book—is one of those successes. Besides carrying off many academic honors, he has taken an active part in all cadet life. A glance at his activities is enough to show what kind of a man he is.

Emotionally reserved, Al has yet an active humor and a touch of subtlety to make up a balanced fellow. But above all he has an independence and an individuality that makes him respected.

A man with convictions and true courage to execute them will not have to bury his talents. Like Al Royce, he will be recognized as a man who can do things—a rare combination of unusual ability and instinctive leadership.



Corporal (3); Color Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Battalion Adjutant (1); Football (4); Pistol Team (2, 1); Captain (1); Honor Court (3, 2, 1); Recorder (1); General Committee (3, 2, 1); Class Historian (4, 3, 2, 1); Editor-in-Chief "Bomb," Ring Committee; Finance Committee; Hop Committee; "Step Off;" French Medal; A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Alabama Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Expert.



Robert Burgess Rust
Flint Hill, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

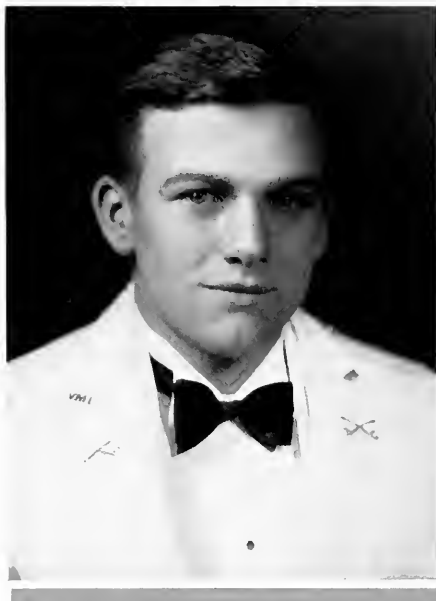
AS IT was in the beginning, is now, and perhaps forever shall be, Rust is a man's man. To him, women are a necessary evil—neglecting, of course, the bevy of Hollywood beauties whose pictures graced the back and sides of his radio during Second Class year.

Here is a man whose retiring nature has kept him from the glare of V. M. I.'s limelight that so many of us have striven for. He goes the even tenor of his way, letting those who will aspire to chevrons, academic glory, monograms, and the like, sweat and toil in their aspiring. And yet he seems to have come very close to all these things with no perceptible amount of effort.

He is a wrestler—maybe that comes from rooming with Bill White; anyway, he is a wrestler, and a good one. Chevrons have been his; star dust has flecked his sleeves. He is far from garrulous; in a measure he has kept the light of his abilities hidden under a bushel.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Wrestling
 (4, 3, 2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); North-
 ern Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); O. G.'s;
 Stars (2, 1).



Philip Zorn Rutschow
Gibsonburg, Ohio
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

NO, FOLKS, that isn't a rivet gun going full blast—'tis merely P. Z.'s contribution to the general conversation. Four years amongst Southerners have altered him little, and, in a given lapse of time, we challenge anyone to put more words into circulation or, for that matter, accomplish more than our candidate.

Not until Second Class year did he blossom forth, when, resulting from the sergeant-private fracas, Bill Raftery took him into his fold. The wisdom of this has been thoroughly demonstrated on the gridiron this season, for, like a wildcat, he's rather small but very adept at causing no end of trouble. Likewise his elevation to '34's higher ranking element marked further recognition of ability. Lastly, Mudscow stands unique as the one man in C-3 who actually feels at home squinting through a transit.

Possessing a very determined looking jaw and a ready grin, all this only goes to prove that there is very little to be denied this flashing-eyed Ohioan.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4, 1); Monogram (1); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Numerals (4); Boxing (4, 3); Assistant Manager (2); Manager (1); Intramural Boxing Champion (3); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Sharpshooter; Rifle Marksman.



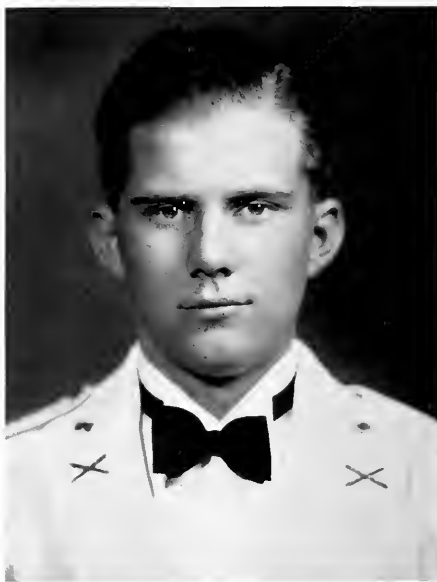
Samuel Beverly Scott
Vinita, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

FOR frankness, generosity of speech and action, sympathy and consideration for others, and all-round geniality, Sam is unsurpassed. This may sound like a large order but we mean it. Sam possesses a most pleasing exterior (cast your eyes above) and underneath, to use a trite expression, he is all wool and a mile wide.

We can't say that Sam is exactly serious—his roommates would prevent this—nor can we say that he is boisterous or trifling. Rather, his is a happy medium, a seriousness mellowed by a keen sense of humor and a natural love of clean fun, anywhere, any time. Sam cannot help making friends, he cannot help being immediately liked and respected by all who meet him any more than he can help enjoying life as it comes and giving to it his best, whatever the situation that may arise. Here, indeed, is a prince of fellows.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Basketball (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (1); Baseball (3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2, 1) Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Secret Eight.



Douglas Elmer Shorter
Callands, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

SOME are born to enjoy life through the medium of constant companionship, others through the lack of it. Shandu is one of those fortunates who finds no need for solitude; his is the nature that requires the confusions and complexities of human relationships. He does not hesitate to express his likes or dislikes. There is nothing wishy-washy about him, no half measures; he either enjoys a person's company or he doesn't. His bluff honesty is undoubtedly painful to some, but to others, because of its very bluntness, it is that much the more pleasant. Riding people and in turn being ridden constitute the sustenance and the bane of his existence. Fond of checkers and bridge, his congeniality and pungent remarks go far to alleviate any difficult moments that might arise during the course of a tense game. A generous, loyal friend and a just enemy; what more can be said of a man?



Basketball (4); V. A. S. (2, 1); Piedmont Club (4, 3, 2, 1); President (1); Floating University (2).



Charles Louis Siegel
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

UNIQUE indeed has been Louis' career at the Institute. One of the big moguls of '33, vice-president of his class and president of the Monogram Club, Second Class Chemistry tangled him up and deposited him softly with the L. A. boys of '34.

'Twas a rough blow to him, seeing his brother rats leave without him, but it wasn't any tough break for '34, for no real brother rat of ours could have proved truer than he has. Considerate, accommodating, his cheerful nature has made friends for him all over barracks. As for love—well, it's said he's lucky at cards! Anyhow, we think he's all right; his fine points are 'most too many to do otherwise.

To the news hounds of the football world he was rangy and the Blond Blizzard, but to us he's just plain old Louis. Enough said!



Corporal (3); Battalion Sergeant Major (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (3, 2); Assistant Coach Rat Team (1); Basketball (4, 3); Baseball (4); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); President (2); Honor Court (3, 2); General Committee (3, 2); Vice-President '33 (3, 2); O. G.'s; Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



George Robinson Sledge, Jr.
Parksley, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Cavalry

WHEN we were rats, there were many of us who joined the cross country squad in order to get out of drill and parade—and then spent that time running through mud and cold for several long miles every afternoon. George was one of that host of unfortunates, and it was then that some wit dubbed him “Nurmi.” The name stuck. He has been Nurmi to his brother rats ever since.

He is unassuming, unselfish, quiet; except at the most inopportune times, when he and Nellie Jones proceed to raise all manner of Cain. He has slowly but very surely made a definite place for himself in the hearts of his classmates.

It was he who was responsible for the excellent field trips taken by the civil engineers last spring. To be the man behind such a break in the monotony of life behind these gray walls is an accomplishment to be proud of.



Basketball (3, 2, 1); Track (4, 1);
 Cross Country (4, 1); A. S. C. E.
 (2, 1); O. G.'s; Eastern Shore Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1).



Richard Pope Smith
Atlanta, Georgia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

BUNKY, diminutive Atlantan, has the trait of making people rally around him, of attracting friends, and of drawing attention. Sometimes inclined to shine because of his surplus vitality, he would lend spice and zest to any company. About him there is an attractive abandon; and his repertoire of witticisms and wise-cracks is one of the most complete.

Back of all this there is a pluckiness, a friendliness which have classified him as one of the most popular boys in the Corps.

"Adventurous" would be a mild description of Bunky's dare-devil personality. His affairs of love, and his dealings with subs and commandants, are too numerous for relation—and perhaps it's just as well. Everybody knows that he has done more than his part in bringing life and merriment into a barracks that would not have been complete without him.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (2, 1); Intramural Hurdles Champion (4); Monogram Club (2, 1); "Bomb" Staff; "Step Off;" Georgia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Secretary-Treasurer (3); Vice-President (2, 1); D. T.'s; L. O. A. P.; Secret Eight.



Stuart Archer Smith
Fredericksburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

SOMEONE once said that faint hearts had difficulty in winning fair ladies. The exact statistics are doubtful concerning the fair ladies, but at least Stuart has never been afflicted with a faint heart. In fact, no one ever heard him denying that "S. A." might also stand for sex appeal.

Smith is one of the host of dauntless and disagreeable-smelling chemists, and he has succeeded in making the elements obey him rather satisfactorily. In addition he has been an outstanding member of that prominent organization, the O. G.'s. Stuart feels at home whether it be on a horse or on the dance floor, and he does very well at less familiar things, even to the extent of a blonde wig and ballet steps in a Second Class show chorus.



Corporal (3); Cross Country (4);
 "Step Off," O. G.'s; Northern Vir-
 ginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rho Dammit
 Rho (3); Stars (2).





William Eugene Smith
Birmingham, Alabama
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

HERE we have the big smoke and steel man from Bumminham, suh! However, this has proved of immense value to Cat during two years' tutelage under Buzz.

Three years the keystone of the backfield and three as all-state, we have watched him, flinging into every game his last ounce of energy, and making V. M. I. football history with those slashing thrusts and brilliant runs. Equally at home as an officer, he has proved the one man capable of handling "E" Company. And can he scare rats—whew! No brow is Wee Willie, where studies are concerned, but rather one of those pluggers with a penchant for questions, and, in field work, the quaint habit of forgetting his grammar school mathematics.

Ordinarily, he is a playful cuss, and somewhat of a power with the women. However, there does seem to be, in barracks, some difference of opinion concerning this latter. Serious enough when needs be, reliable, and possessing an admirable sense of duty, Billy is every bit a man, and the salt of the earth.



Corporal (3); First Sergeant (2);
 Captain (1); Football (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Track (4, 3, 2); Boxing (4, 1); Intra-
 mural Boxing Champion (4); Mono-
 gram Club (3, 2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 Alabama Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol
 Marksman.



Charles Edward Straub
Lexington, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

FROM within sight of barracks' towers, Charlie came to us with the ambition to be a keydet and this ambition from certain standpoints has been fulfilled to the utmost degree of perfection.

As the most outstanding athlete in the Rat Class, Charlie received the Porter Medal. He has continued through his cadetship as a mainstay of three football teams until, as a fitting climax, he captained the Big Red Team. His athletic curriculum is not limited to football, for he wrestles and plays baseball with no mean ability.

Slow and easy going, Charlie was destined to be a private and a private he has been; with no desire to wear chevrons he is a pride to any company. For three years he succeeded in masking his delight in the opposite sex, but at summer camp Charlie blazed forth as one of the real "big dogs." Quiet and unassuming, more-over reliable and persevering to the end, Charlie is one whom we are proud to have for a brother rat and a friend.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Numerals (4); Monogram (3, 2, 1);
 Captain (1); Baseball (4); Wrestling
 (4); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Presi-
 dent (1); Porter Medal (4); "Step
 Off;" A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Treasurer (2);
 Shenandoah Valley Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Pistol Marksman.



Charles Flower Stubbs
Monroe, Louisiana
Bachelor of Science in Electricity
Field Artillery

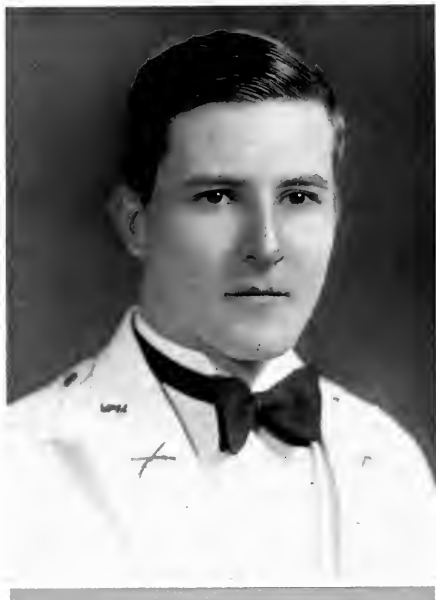
TO THE untrained reader of these sketches, V. M. I. has turned out nothing but perfect gentlemen and soldiers. Stubbs is truthfully both gentleman and soldier; the former by birth and the latter by the dictates of the tactical department. It is a pleasure to set down the unadorned facts about Charlie.

It would be difficult to find a more genial companion. There is a certain glow of well-being about him which endears him to the hearts of his close friends and inspires the respect of those who know him but slightly. Among his talents is the ability to make an apt reply or well-chosen remark which invariably produces a gale of laughter, whether in a barracks bull session or elsewhere.

Add to these an undaunted tenacity of purpose and you have enough admirable characteristics for anyone; such men are rare.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4); Wrestling (4, 3, 2, 1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Louisiana Club (4, 3); Pistol Sharpshooter.



George Benson Swindell, Jr.
Annapolis, Maryland
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Infantry

GEORGE BENSON is one of barracks' greatest paradoxes. To hear him in the mess hall, one would think he starved to death for lack of edible food, yet to watch him put it away from the moment he sits down to the instant he gets up, one wonders why he doesn't surpass the girth of the mighty Charles.

However, aside from his prowess as a trencherman, Ben has been a valuable and valued member of '34 and of the Infantry. As a brilliant student of civil engineering, as a member of the Hop Committee, and as a non-commissioned officer of "B" Company, he has shown his worth as a pal and his capabilities in responsible positions.

More than a few of the Meade boys will remember Ben particularly for two things—his generous hospitality, and the fact that he is responsible for the only picture extant of the big bad wolf of camp, Sergeant Strohm.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Basketball (4); Cross Country (4); "Bomb" Staff (1); Finance Committee (1); Hop Committee (1); "Step Off;" A. S. C. E. (2, 1); O. G's. Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle Marksman.



Edward Jackson Taylor
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

JACK, the Norfolk nimble-wit, has a record, not enviable but notable, which is perhaps held by no one else this side of the Mississippi—he is the man who held a Chevrolet on his head and lived to tell about it. The accident was responsible for his leaving the ranks of '33 and joining ours this year. We found him a good example of the proverbial shine, but not enough to be obnoxious. His ways are likable and we have found him to be very agreeable except for a Culbertson instinct which has given him a reputation.

A private's life has been his. We are sure that military woes have never wrinkled his brow; too much time has been taken up by The Foot and Alternating Currents. After showing plenty of fortitude by passing the stumbling blocks and juggling volts and amperes galore, he waits with the rest of us for the piece of parchment that means so much but says so little.



Baseball (4); "Pass in Revue;" A. I.
 E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Norfolk Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1).



Alvin Blair Tillett
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

JACK TILLET came to V. M. I. handicapped by the opinion that Norfolk was the hub about which the universe revolved. He leaves still handicapped thus.

In the meantime, between his entrance and departure, he has managed to accomplish quite a few things. During his Rat year, Jack made a name for himself athletically. His size kept him out of Varsity competition. Instead he has risen rapidly in a military way, and has done well in his studies.

What is more indication of his true character is that no one begrudges him any of his achievements. Aside from the usual Tidewater inclination to exaggerate slightly in the inevitable bull session, Brother Rat Tillett does pretty well for himself. We feel that we can forgive him even that Tarzan of the Apes walk when we consider that he has had to keep pace with three of the runningest room-mates in captivity, yet can still flash a ready grin.



Corporal (3); Q. M. Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Football (4); Wrestling (4, 3); Assistant Manager (2); Manager (1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle Sharpshooter.



Paul Gorman Travers
Alexandria, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

SOME are born to glory in the field of sport, some in the field of knowledge. To Stumpy came that intangible something that put him in the former class. Awarded, his rat year, the medal for the best all-round athlete in the Rat Class, his athletic accomplishments since then have showed the wisdom of that selection.

Extremely modest and even a little shy, his honors have done nothing to change his quiet, unassuming nature. Gifted with a pleasing personality and an unhesitating desire to help people in every way possible, he has gained something the value of which cannot be measured in material wealth, an unqualified popularity. But above and beyond these things there remains to him one quality that goes far in the game of life, that makes little tasks of big ones, and insures respect and praise; let it be said that he is conscientious.



Corporal (3); Football (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Numerals; Monogram (3, 2, 1); Bas-
 ketball (4, 3, 2, 1); Numerals; Mono-
 grams (3, 2, 1); Captain (1); Baseball
 (4, 3); Manager Rat Baseball (1);
 Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); All-a-
 Round Freshman Medal (4); O. G.'s.



James Monroe Troutt, III
Fort Riley, Kansas
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

JIMMY TROUTT and his pet theories on mathematics, electricity and the like have made him holder of V. M. I.'s all-time record for question-asking. He is an exponent of rugged individualism in reasoning. Because of these virtues he has become a most popular person at recitations. Professors wail, gnash their teeth, and tear their hair as he expounds.

Despite this originality which he displays, it is doubtful that anyone in the class takes a more sincere interest in his work than does Bud. There is earnest endeavor in his efforts to get to the bottom of things, to find out the reason behind the subjects he spends his time studying.

Jimmy works hard, and plays as strenuously as he works. His steady work in the ring has earned him a monogram, which he well deserves. Here is a man with qualities that will help him after graduation. The world needs men who will work and fight.



Corporal (3); Boxing (4, 2, 1); Numerals; Monogram (2, 1); Football (3, 2); Track (4, 3); Numerals; O. G.'s; Arkansas Club (4, 3, 2, 1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1).



Edwin William Tucker, Jr.
Metuchen, New Jersey
Bachelor of Arts
Cavalry

EDDIE is another of those enigmas. He reminds one of a little Dutch boy straight from the land of windmills. Then he cuts loose with the drums and traps, as the Commanders rip into a fast number, and there is revealed within him that deepseated spirit of Hotcha.

Externally he presents an air of taciturnity, with a leaning towards the old briar-and-favorite-hound sort of person. However, as yet we have seen nothing resembling an old briar in his motley collection of pipes; nor do facts substantiate the taciturnity part. Though no rapid fire conversationalist, his penchant for bull sessions is as amazing as his ability to hold forth during such. His specialty is the analytical study of philosophy and human nature as expressed in multisyllabled words and complex terms and has undoubtedly often caused his long-suffering roommates to rise wrathfully with murder in their eyes. However, through it all Eddie has remained a complacent and easy going individual.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football
 (4); Commanders (2, 1); O. G.'s;
 "Step Off;" Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Stars (2, 1); Rifle Marksman; Pistol
 Marksman.



Walter Hite Turner
Harrisonburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

JUST what would the track team do without Turner? Even back in our rat year his name became synonymous with cinder tracks and running trunks. But it's a far cry from rat athletics to Varsity competition. Did that bother Itch? Not a bit! He took the gap in a stride. Today he is as essential to our cross country and track teams as music to a hop. Easy come, easy take, easy hold; and that goes for all his activities, including the making of friends. Itch wouldn't know what to do about a man that wasn't his friend. Although not essentially serious minded, he knows when to be serious and when to trifle, a valuable characteristic and one which goes far toward assuring all-round success at V. M. I. One can bank on Itch to "come through" on the track, in the classroom, or out in life.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Cross
 Country (4, 3, 2, 1); Captain (2);
 Track (4, 3, 2, 1); A. I. E. E. (2, 1);
 O. G.'s; Shenandoah Valley Club
 (4, 3, 2, 1).



Stanley Armstrong Tweddle
Newcastle-On-Tyne, England
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

THIS bally Englishman continued his existence around these gray walls for two years in the class preceding us. Misfortune hit Stanley but we did not lose him completely; he became a Mink, always keeping the Red, White, and Yellow next to his heart. This was only temporary, fortunately, and he returned last fall as a First Class Liberal Artist.

His talents fall principally into literary lines and his ability is outstanding. Stanley has made his presence known by his likeable nature, always willing to be of assistance, never out of temper, and ever quiet and studious.

Tweddle-Dee-Dee's tales of his native England have not only served as a liberal education, but have actually made us envious of him and his countrymen. England should be proud that such an example of her youth was chosen to be sent to V. M. I.





Worden Churchill Tyler
Warrenton, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

FROM the land of horses, drink, and women comes Topcoat, possessing that happy faculty of enjoying himself in spite of hell and highwater. He is an expert at accumulating demerits, and year after year consistently bangs out 198's and 199's. In fact, under his guidance this formerly prosaic pastime has been developed into a fine art. Indeed, the bridle path might well be named "Tyler Lane," while the Buena Vista road is to him as fleas are to a dog. Consequently military glory has never mantled his shoulders. Nor, for that matter, have stars adorned his sleeves. However, the last two years proved Churchill a thoroughly capable engineer, and worthy of that B. S.

Typically Southern is Topcoat, with an iron stomach and a type of humor all his own. Never looking for either trouble or work, there is about him that certain manner which accounts for his widespread popularity, and marks him one of '34's most colorful personalities.



Football (4); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 "Step Off."



William Bradley Tyree
Lexington, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

RAISED within a stone's throw of the Institute, Squaw-Puss entered possessing a full knowledge of its workings. Thus, early realizing the merit of a private's life, he has assiduously avoided any efforts to attain military glory.

He's just enough of a country boy to make a good baseball player, and during the past four years has offered ample proof of this. No social lion is Tyree ordinarily; it remained for summer camp to bring to light his hidden potentialities. Reports have it that he put on quite a ripsnorting performance at some of those dances.

"Anything going out?" rings through the doorway. Such is Ty's daily morning greeting to us. And such also is the cause of his customary last minute sprints to make section before it marches off. From this we get our best picture of him. Not brilliant, but undeniably hardworking, he has plugged away for four years seeking that invaluable asset, a college education.



Football (4, 3, 1); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1)
 Monogram (2, 1); Boxing (1); Mono-
 gram Club (2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1);
 Pistol Marksman.



Eugene Roane Venable
Farmville, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

WHEN they turned Venable loose in the electrical lab, sparks flew, and the same thing happened when he was turned loose on a wrestling mat. A man may weigh only around one hundred and fifty and still be a power house athletically. Gene's wrestling opponents have found this out for several years.

In the classroom, this product of Farmville has encountered much more trouble, and has had to extract passing grades from a baffling electrical department by the sweat of his brow and the eloquence of his tongue. We suspect, though, that Gene has had a lot of sympathy from his instructors because it is nigh impossible to dislike him, especially if he flashes that supercharged grin.

According to his own rosy reports, he rates ace-high with the calic. Perhaps some day we shall be able to actually check up on this self-asserted influence, from some more reliable source.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football
 (4, 3, 2, 1); Baseball (4); Track (1);
 Wrestling (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (2).



Thomas Kearny Vertner, Jr.
Richmond, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

ENDOWED with a nervous, high-strung temperament, Verty's mind skips from one thing to another with lightning-like speed. Equally at ease with either the rapier or broadsword of wit, his humor charms as well as disarms his opponents. A gentleman who mixes congeniality with good cheer and quiet somberness, and produces a profound impression on any group, no matter what the type, he is sure to be the life of the party.

Poised, yet not over-confident, his carefree nature has endeared him to all his acquaintances. And though an occasional touch of absent-mindedness may confuse his chain of thought, still his aptitude for remembering details makes people slow in calling him on even the most bizarre stories.

Overpopularity is his greatest handicap, and generosity his greatest fault. He was born for plenty, and while he has it, his friends will have it. God grant him a fortune!



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Football (4); Track (4); Assistant Manager Rat Track (2); Manager Rat Track (1); Wrestling (4); Manager Rat Cross Country (1); "Bomb" Staff; "Step Off;" V. A. S. (2, 1); Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1); D. T. (2, 1).



John James Ward, Jr.
Blackstone, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Infantry

THE roly-poly boy from Blackstone has made good with a bang, despite many vicissitudes. Busted from a corporal early in his Third Class year, Harry came back to be a lieutenant, missing distinction by the narrowest of margins for two years, he crashed through with stars the third; shifted from the outfield to the strange position of second base, after an injury to the Varsity second sacker, he performed with an élan and finesse that would have done credit to Eddie Collins.

He is running but not eager, authoritative but not overbearing; in fact, he has steered the difficult course of a commissioned officer in a way that has quickly won the co-operation and respect of his platoon, than which tribute there can be no higher.

Friend to everyone, with an infectious chuckle and good hard horse sense, John J. has made himself one of the best-liked of our classmates.



Corporal (3); Q. M. Sergeant (2);
 Lieutenant (1); Football (4); Assistant
 Manager (2); Baseball (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Numerals (4); Monogram (3, 2, 1);
 Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Piedmont
 Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Franklin Way
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
Field Artillery

THE handsome gentleman whom you see above is none other than our Frank, the pride of Norfolk and the lad who gives the regimental staff that certain distinguished appearance. That Frank has attained this exalted position is no surprise to us who have watched him in action since the rat year. A natural sense of neatness and personal pride, a goodly share of ambition, a driving interest in whatever is going on, and a sunny, genial disposition have given him a high ranking both in the military world and in his brother rats' esteem.

His one failing is his passion for railroading which causes him to clutter up the room with books and magazines on that subject, and to spend a goodly portion of his time cutting out pictures of locomotives, box cars, guard rails, and power wrenches to paste in his numerous notebooks. Even though he emanates an atmosphere of cinders and turntables, he is still a great guy—and how the staff will get along without his six-foot-something frame towering above, we don't see!



Corporal (3); Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant (2); Regimental Quartermaster Captain (1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Sharpshooter



William Karl Weaver
 Richmond, Virginia
 Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering
 Field Artillery

WE'VE known Buck a long time but never have we known him to fail to do what he should on any task assigned to him or in any situation in which he or a friend was involved. If he is not at the top of the academic or military ladder, neither is he very far down said ladder and when the pressure of barracks horseplay, les femmes, and Jones' wisecracks is relieved, Buck can climb with no trouble at all.

Socially Buck is all there; he has the knack of attaining and retaining popularity wherever he goes without even half trying. In fact, when you consider the handicap under which he has labored for four years, of being a John Marshall luminary and having—er—certain people as his roommates, we think Buck's success remarkable.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Assistant Manager Basketball (2); Cadet Staff (2, 1); A. S. C. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s; Richmond Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Harold Burnham Webster
Norfolk, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

LOOK at Barney, dear readers. This dark-eyed, curly-haired member of the class of '34 is truly one of the bigger dogs of our school, and this in spite of his roommates. But that's another story.

Barney doesn't make a big noise; he goes about in a quiet way, but he gets things done nevertheless. He takes life calmly, unperturbed by the ups and downs that come to him. Here at V. M. I. he has managed to win the friendship of his classmates, to successfully complete a none too easy course of study, and to digest an awesome amount of "Argosy" and "Wild West" literature.

Barney, with his slow, friendly smile, soft, drawling speech, and easy going nature, cannot help but be a likeable person. He has one fault that is unpardonable, however—he talks in his sleep.



Football (4); V. A. S. (2, 1); O. G.'s;
 Norfolk Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Rifle
 Marksman.



Hill Beverly Wellford
Warsaw, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

VIRGINIANS, needless to say, are generally known as Cavaliers. Hill might be called one truthfully. Courteous and respectful, possessed with an innate quality of being able to say the right thing at the right moment—in short, a gentleman—the word fits him admirably.

"Publicity for V. M. I." has been the subject for innumerable barracks bull sessions. Wellford has certainly done his part in this respect, by virtue of his athletic ability. Southern Conference record holder in the 440, state champion in the same event—such accomplishments have turned the eyes of the South on V. M. I. and her track team.

Track does not stand alone in his accomplishments. His clear, ringing tenor has been a boon to many Second Class show choruses, his taste in calic has added interest to many a hop-time function, and his cheery smile and warm friendship have helped both his brother rats and himself through four years of cadetship, all too short in retrospect.



Corporal (3); Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Captain (1); Monogram (3, 2, 1); Cross Country (3, 2, 1); Indoor Track (2, 1); Assistant Manager Wrestling (2); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); "Step Off;" V. A. S. (2, 1); Northern Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Marksman.



William Russell White
Springfield, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Field Artillery

WE'VE seen them crazier, but know not where. And we've seen them brighter, but infrequently. How to reconcile this man who delights in pursuing Wild Elements over Rockbridge hills with the man who has worn stars and chevrons for three years is a problem as yet unsolved.

Paradoxically enough, that faint odor of hay about Bill is deceiving. He's country bred, all right, but on occasion can display a remarkable acquaintance with all subjects, ranging from Paul Bunyan's escapades to bullfights. Summers spent on the high seas have provided him with a rich fund of experiences and a wonderful command of Español.

A bit Mormonistic concerning women, he has had as many as five on his hands during hop week-ends. He's no smoothie and his dancing is somewhat turkey-trottish, but he gets them. His other interests are varied and bizarre; he is equally at home clambering up chimneys or attending lectures on architecture. This is Crazyman, alternating between extremes, and oftentimes an admixture of both.



Corporal (3); Q. M. Sergeant (2);
 Lieutenant (1); Wrestling (3, 2, 1);
 Monogram (1); Intramural Wrestling
 Champion (2); A. I. E. E. (2, 1);
 Stars (4, 3, 2, 1); Pistol Sharp-
 shooter.



E. Lane Whitley
Galax, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

IT LOOKS very much as if Lane has an Indian sign on all calic. To one who has enviously watched him strew his tracks with multitudes of broken hearts for these four years, this is his outstanding trait. Evidently the very qualities that have made him so universally liked in barracks, plus his sunny smile, carry weight with the women, too.

The electrical department, with all its wiles, has made a desperate effort to upset his carefree life, but nothing doing. Indications have shown that, had he found any pleasure in it, Lane would have worked sufficiently to prove himself almost an intellectual giant compared to some of his fellow-engineers. Lane's years at the Institute have been enjoyable and successful with a minimum of effort, which is quite an accomplishment, believe us!



"Step Off," A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G. 's;
 Southwest Virginia Club (4, 3, 2, 1);
 Secretary (3).





Stanley Edwin Whitmore
Nashville, Tennessee
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

ONE invariably associates a capacity for hard work and a love for argument with the name of Stanley Whitmore. Energetic, ambitious, and always willing to tackle any task assigned to him, Stan has proved himself one of the class's most dependable men. In fact, dependability is one of his dominant characteristics. Call upon him for any task whatsoever; he will never refuse to undertake it. And what is more, he'll accomplish it, in the best possible manner, and within the proper time. As to argument—it is his breath of life. Name the subject, choose your side, and he will accommodate you as long as you care to expound on the topic.

Always interested in extra-curricular undertakings, Stan has occupied a prominent position in barracks journalistic activities. Studious and industrious by nature, he nevertheless has found time to enter into and enjoy the social phases of cadet life.



"Cadet" Staff (3, 2); Managing Editor (1); "Step Off," O. G.'s; Mississippi-Tennessee Club (4, 3); Tennessee Club (2, 1); Vice-President (2); Pistol Marksman.



John Mason Williams, Jr.
Petersburg, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

JACK WILLIAMS has left behind him a warm place in the hearts of all those who had the pleasure of being intimate with him. Quiet and reserved, he has never been known to offend anybody and keeps his opinions to himself. Perhaps because he is irrevocably in love, he dreams most of the day, as may be seen by a look into his eyes; and he might be found many a night gazing rapturously at a much-treasured picture on his locker shelf.

But this does not mean that Jack is always dreaming and never working. He has worked hard and regularly, as his dip will show in June. Besides working for himself, he is always as obliging to others as he can be. His never-failing pleasantness and his unassuming frankness and naiveté have threaded throughout his career at V. M. I. a gentlemanly motif.



O. G.'s; A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Pistol
 Sharpshooter.



Allan Combe Wills
Newport News, Virginia
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

WE HAVE a record-holder in our midst in the person of this Wills fellow. There are several features of his life in this vale of tears that set him apart from the hoi-polloi.

First, and perhaps foremost, he gets more letters per day—and in feminine handwriting, of course!—than any one keydet, day in and day out.

Second, he can play bridge hour after hour in a room filled with the blue haze of cigarette smoke and yet be proficient enough in academic work to miss stars by a hair's breadth.

And lastly, but far from least, he looks on life with a calm, unruffled countenance, in a truly Southern manner. His very serenity and quiet, even temperament suggest the quiet force of a personality whose future lies as hidden as the very personality itself, as hidden, yet as sure to rise to prominence.



Football (4); Track (4, 3, 2, 1); Monogram (2, 1); Wrestling (4); Cross Country (1); Monogram Club (2, 1); O. G.'s; Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



Laurence Burke Wilson
Falls Church, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry

LARRY is a man who certainly has the strength of his convictions to uphold him, for it takes a brave person to withstand the withering opposition of an entire public speaking class. However, Wilson has done it in the past and will undoubtedly dominate similar situations in his future life. As a result one might presume that the small Cavalryman from Northern Virginia is a bit quarrelsome. Far from it—he has always presented a happy countenance to the world, in spite of minor irritants such as electricity and military.

Can you imagine the above face surrounded by a peroxide blonde wig and smiling fatuously above a simply ducky ballet costume? If you can, you know why the Second Class Show had its sensational moments.

Seriously speaking, Wilson is an able tumbler and gymnast as well as being an exceptionally good rider—a thing rare even among Cavalrymen. All in all, he is a swell little fellow.



Boxing (4); Riding Team (4); Gym Team (3, 2, 1); "Step Off," A. I. E. E. (2, 1); Northern Virginia Club (4, 3, 2); Ambassadors Club (1); Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman.



Howard Truman Winkler
Vincennes, Indiana
Bachelor of Arts
Field Artillery

A GOOD mixer, with always a friendly word or spontaneously clever sally of some sort, Wink breaks down all barriers set up by society, be it "highbrow" or "lowbrow." Wink is not, however, of the loud, hail-fellow-well-met type. His is a suave, debonair manner plus a convincing sincerity and interest in what is going on. Furthermore, he knows how to make his manner fit the occasion and at the same time preserve his individuality.

Wink's greatest weakness—or is it his greatest strength?—is the ladies. His numerous escapades at Sweet Briar, Randolph-Macon, Hollins, and other institutions of feminine learning are legend now. If there is one man we know anywhere who is, in every sense of the word, both man's man and ladies' man, that person is Winkler, the pride and envy of his class.



Corporal (3); Sergeant (2); Lieutenant (1); Assistant Manager Baseball (2); Boxing (3); Rifle Team (4); Finance Committee; Hop Committee; "Step Off" Orchestra (1); Yankee Club (4, 3, 2, 1).



George Nelms Wise, Jr.
Hampton, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Cavalry

WHEN there is no longer a Wise at the end of the daily delinquency sheet or adorning one of the company rosters of V. M. I. the Institute will indeed be a strange place. Strictly speaking, George could have afforded to wait a few years in order to help make that day more distant, for in years he is one of the mere babes of the class. He is graduating at the age most of us entered, and in addition has a record of which anyone could be proud.

George seems to have withstood the trials of Institute life fairly well, barring a slight trend toward harmless lunacy induced by association with Jones and Sledge. For four years they together have comprised the Three Halfwit Horsemen of "A" Company. Separated they are partly rational. Nevertheless, in spite of associates and high pockets, his brother rats think mighty well of George.



Tennis (2, 1); V. A. S. (2, 1); Tide-
 water Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Sons of
 Fathers Club (4, 3).



Tully Robinson Wise
Hampton, Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Cavalry



TULLY is one man who holds the rather doubtful distinction of being always recognizable at a distance. Anyone who could mistake the super-elongated gangling figure of the elder Wise brother is sadly myopic. However, it has to be admitted that when Tully coils his frame around a math book or concentrates on theories of electricity, things happen.

T. R. is another of the lads who became discouraged after a frenzied military career their rat year. It might be said that eight years of martial life have been a little too much for him. Of course, that is meant as no reflection on Tully, for it is a rare soul who can harbor any affection for squads right after doing the same countless numbers of times.

In spite of this daily nuisance, Wise always presents a happy smile to his long-suffering first sergeant, and a genial disposition to all with whom he comes in contact.

Football (4); A. I. E. E. (2, 1); O. G.'s;
 Tidewater Club (4, 3, 2, 1); Sons of
 Fathers Club (4, 3).



John Howard Wister
Jersey City, New Jersey
Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering
Infantry

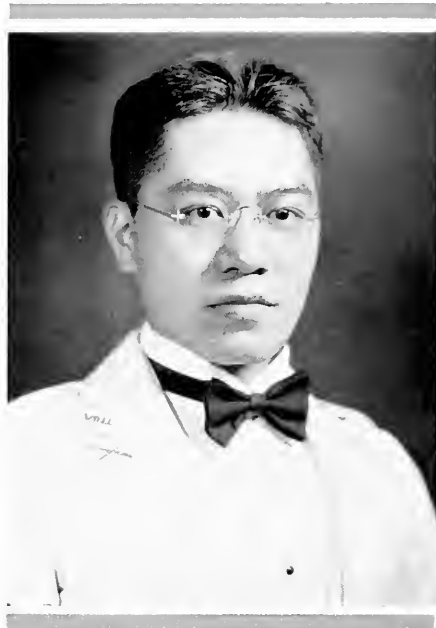
SAILOR and soldier too, John joined us Third Class year, and, accustomed to the usages of a service school, he was immediately at home. Since then his rise has been meteoric, both stars and chevrons having decorated his sleeves. But, most important, he became a brother rat in every sense of the word.

He is usually found either reading "Collier's" or in a horizontal position, both unusual for an electrician. No slouch as a boxer, John is frequently seen in the gym, but, moderation being his keynote, he has ascended to no great heights in this sport.

From New Jersey, he has little use for Southern dames, and his pronunciation of bottle is intriguing. Quick at repartee and humor, 'tis a risky matter to engage him in a duel of wits. Concerning the art of living, he is quite a connoisseur, Alexanders and liverwurst being the Wisterian weaknesses. Unassuming but purposeful, John is a man of definite opinions, secure in his own beliefs.



Sergeant (2); Boxing (3); "Bomb"
 Staff; "Step Off;" O. G.'s; A. I. E. E.
 (2, 1); Yankee Club (3, 2, 1); Stars
 (2); Rifle Marksman.



George Woo
Charleston, West Virginia
Bachelor of Science in Chemistry
Field Artillery

HERE is another of that band which emerged from the wilds of West Virginia to swell the ranks of '34—genial little George Woo.

From the first, George has gotten along very well. Neat and, for a private, well behaved, his conduct has placed him on the O. G.'s roster this year. In studies he has shown a tremendous interest in chemistry as well as sufficient ability and application to earn him a high stand, while in athletics he has proved himself a very able wrestler.

An American on the surface, but still only recently removed from the land of the Manchus, George has occupied a peculiar position these four years. However, by steering a frank and judicious course, and aided by a good-natured personality, he has not only retained his close associations with the native sons of China, but earned the respect and friendship of his brother rats as well.





EDWARD M. COWARDIN
Richmond, Virginia



ALBERT D. DAVIS
Stamford, Connecticut

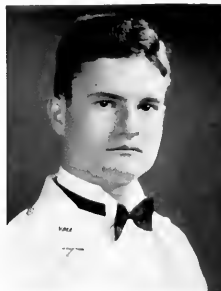
SAM W. FOWLER
Greensboro, North Carolina



FRED S. GATES
Niles, Ohio



EDWIN B. JOSEPH
Montgomery, Alabama



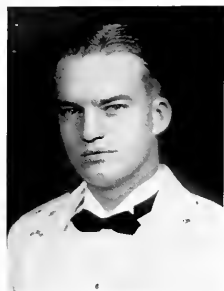
EX-CLASSMATES



WILLIAM F. MAJOR]
Richmond, Virginia



JAMES C. VANDERSLICE
Hampton, Virginia



IRVIN H. SMITH
Richmond, Virginia



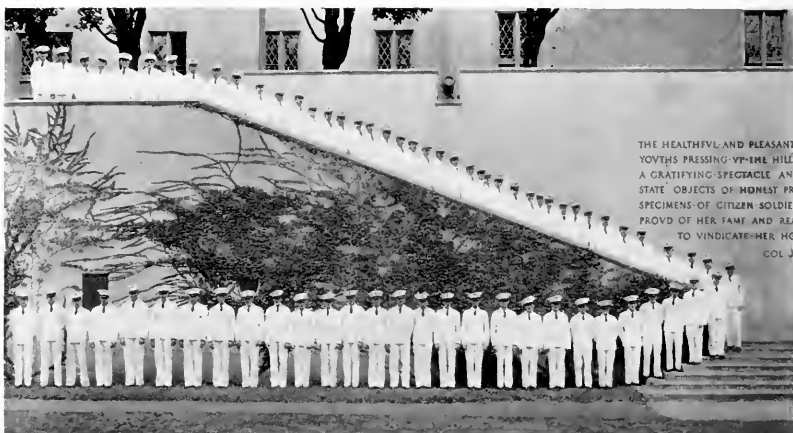
TUCKER C. WATKINS
Halifax, Virginia



ARCHER VANDEGRIFT
Washington, D. C.

IN SCHOOL





THE CLASS OF

ALAS, the good old days are no more! Soon we will be in the same fix as all the others who have many times told the same old story, "Now, when we were rats . . ." And this story seems to have some teeth in it, for the old school seems to have changed more in these four years than is credible for a place as steeped in custom and tradition as V. M. I. No more sheenies, no more taking in—and so, on and on—even a new academic schedule has been initiated! All the quaint old rat customs so adhered to by our forebears and ourselves are, sadly enough, going their sundry way and as yet no new ones have been instituted to take their places. With all this, how easy it is to look back and say, "Now, when we were rats," to some of this present crop of newly cadets, or those to come, with either disdain or envy at their position, as the case may be.

Our rat days, as may be gathered from what has already been written, were filled with various delightful experiences that shall occur no more—by order of Major General

John A. Lejeune, G. A. Derbyshire, Executive Officer. And of all these memorable occasions—and about the only one common to all rats—the most memorable is that first day, another first impression running true to form. The class of 1933 was indeed fully prepared for us when, several long years ago, we drifted down the walk towards the large gray barracks, a motley crew. Some were totally and absolutely ignorant of just what manner of miniature perdition awaited us; some knew, and were sore afraid; and a few others also knew,

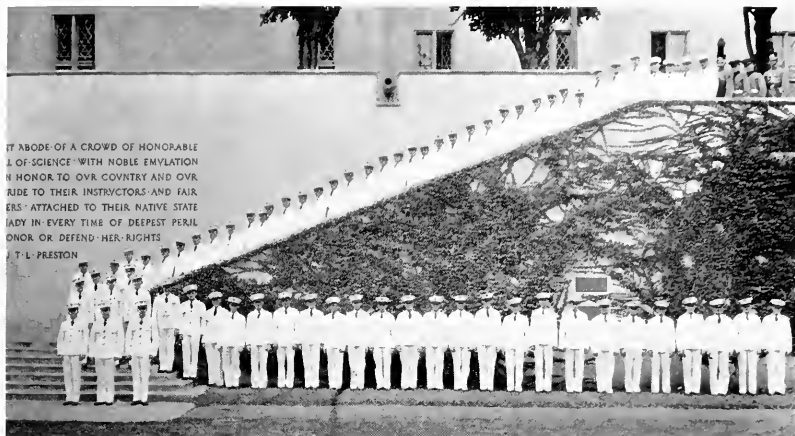


J. P. LEARY
President



G. E. BAIN
Vice-President





THIRTY - FOUR

attempting to cover inward apprehension with an attitude of assurance. Shortly after signing innumerable blue cards and groping our way out of J. M. Hall to meet the welcoming committee so kindly furnished by the Second and Third Classes, we were met by a number of very austere cadets who were full of suggestions, and not very polite ones at that, as to our posture, our facial expressions, our chins, our shoulders—in fact, everything. Soon we began to amass large quantities of equipment, to wear stiff, heavy shoes and caps that felt as if they'd land in the gutter at every perspiring step we took. What a day! But with all this, we were not finished. There were still the intricacies of close order drill to be absorbed—a trip to the mess hall remembered for everything save food—and then retirement to a bed of aches, pains, and fantastic impressions. Thus ended the longest of days, the day that transformed us from men into rats.

For an indefinite period thereafter—just how long is difficult to remember—we found ourselves moving in an all-encompassing haze of confusion and discomfort, running, drilling, bellowing, and even eating a few of the choice morsels that the austere gentlemen cadets allowed us. Weapons were put in our hands. Vainly we tried to coordinate "right shoulder arms" with "forward march". The fog lifted gradually, and we found ourselves actually becoming used to this life peculiar only to keydets.

After that first orientation, the year was much the same as are most class years, with recitations, hops, athletic events,



G. A. ROYCE
Historian



J. A. B. BAKER
Valedictorian





movies in J. M. Hall, Christmas furlough, and all the other things that go to make up existence at V. M. I. And then came Easter, day of days. Under the guise of desired friendship we were subjected to humiliation and pain too well remembered to bear repeating. The most innocent of implements became crude weapons. Then after that we elected class officers, went on the usual rainy spring hike, struggled valiantly through exams. Finals had the same effect on us as it has always had upon rats. We were thrilled at all the competitions, enraptured by all the beautiful women who stormed the post, overcome with grief when the First Class sang "Auld Lang Syne" in the courtyard, and were excited over the appointments and promotions at the final formation on the hill.

The next ten weeks virtually flew by. We were clad in gray once more long before we wished to be. It was natural that a certain number of us would not be back, but one absence in particular was noticed. Charlie Ward, whom we had elected vice-president of our class late in our rat year, was no longer with us.

He had gone, never again to be one of us, where there are no parades, or guard tours or cold reveilles to make. All of us feel assured that his spirit has been with us these last three years, sharing in our accomplishments and disappointments.

We went through our Third Class year true to form. Our first shock came when we found that the person who defined a Third Classman as merely "a rat out of the rat line" wasn't far wrong. We were between two fires—hated by the rats, and scorned by the upper classes. We accustomed ourselves early to such a state of affairs; our conduct thereafter was as sophomoric as that of any third class. Our bomb put a very nice dent in the walk of the courtyard; our verses painted on the mess hall walls were the object of much comment, both official and otherwise; our miniatures were promptly mailed away; and our class sweaters were worn on every occasion appropriate for shining.

The Yorktown celebration opened the year for us. The Corps, after dedicating the stadium at the University, went to spend a week or thereabouts at the exposition. The cadets showed their patriotism by sleeping through near arctic weather in tents, eating standing up, and playing at battle for the President of the United States and a handful of generals, both foreign and domestic.

In comparison with the year that had gone ahead, there were few thrills for us. A typical blasé attitude and a first introduction to studies as a form of work combined to make it thus. The year passed much more rapidly than it had when we were rats, possibly because there was someone else to count the number of days until finals for us while we busied ourselves with other less depressing diversions. The dreary days of winter, the lazy spring days sped by. Finals was a bore to us—excepting the hops, of course. We were glad summer furlough had come again.

More so than before, our summer was gone before we realized it. Back as



Second Classmen, the entire aspect of V. M. I. was changed. We seemed to be here more definitely for a purpose than in our first two years. We sensed our place in V. M. I. life, in its activities, without assumption of an air of self-importance. The finance committee began to function. Our importance was increased—in our own eyes, of course—as we prepared for the Ring Figure. It was our desire to make the night of the figure the biggest of any during our four years as cadets, so we sold R. O. T. C. checks, borrowed swords and sashes wherever we could, and lay awake nights thinking about it in a valiant effort to make our ring figure more than just another figure. The figure itself was made more simple. We built two arches for the climaxing ceremonies of the evening. Those who knew said it was the best figure V. M. I. had seen in a long, long time—and to crown it all, we were reprimanded because we were not military enough.

The first and perhaps the last Sergeants-Privates football game was played after much indecision and postponing. The Sergeants managed to defeat the clean-sleeved ones by a margin of one touchdown. The fracas helped put an end to some of the heated discussions that have always prevailed between the upper and the lower elements.

After Christmas our main concern was the Second Class show. Many were fearful of the



outcome of the production, because it seemed very evident with Monks and Finklehoff and other stellar performers of years before gone, that there was a dearth of talent. This was true to a certain degree, but Jack Baker did an excellent job of ferreting out what ability there was in barracks and organizing it. A truly excellent production, "Step Off," was a result of hard work on his part and splendid co-operation from everyone who took part.

From then until Finals was mere grind. Studies had become somewhat complicated, and consequently required more attention. The main diversion during that dark

period was the speculation which circulated as to summer camp. One day we were sure of going—the next day it was definitely off. We went through Finals in a quandary, and went home expecting at any moment to report to camp. After less than a week of ease, we were off again to a month more of military.

Those of us at Fort Hoyle spent a month learning the art of grooming wheel teams and firing '75 guns. This was really too narrow a field, so we branched out into many others. In short time we made ourselves prominent at Aberdeen and Bel Air; we discovered all the points of interest in near-by Baltimore, and quite upset the decorum of an otherwise dignified army post.

The cavalry unit, although residing officially at Fort Myer, spent much of its time enjoying life in



Washington apartments. From the standpoint of marksmanship, this group was phenomenal. The man who wasn't a rifle expert was looked down upon, for it showed he had no friends.

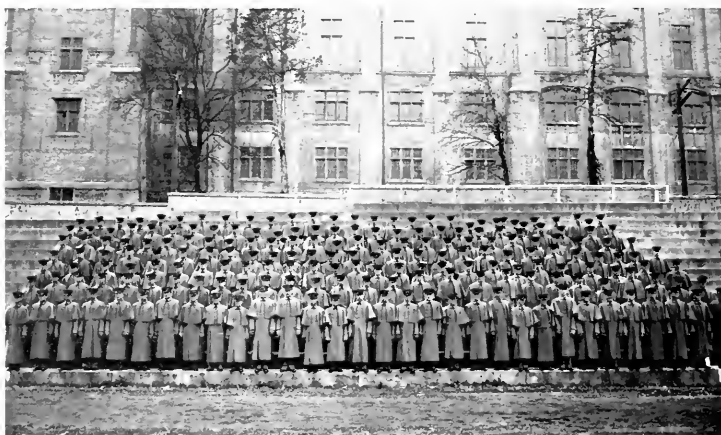
The two units already mentioned were in camp by themselves, but the poor boys in the infantry had to put up with not only a small army of ultra-eager R. O. T. C. students from other schools, but also with plenty of heat, sand, and nasty sergeants.

Our First Class year has been the realization of dreams cherished since ratdom, but has lost much of the glamor that it had when we looked at it from afar, for we have had to work and work hard this last year. We have reached the last part of a journey that has been for the most part a long uphill pull, too strenuous for not a few stragglers on the way. It has not been without its brighter moments, and its rewards, however. The advantages of F. C. P. and First Class weekends are too obvious to relate.

It seems that with every year the time until Finals goes by faster and faster. And so with this. Through another fall, beating Virginia again; through the Winter of the Big Snow; and through a period of severe spring fever, we strode, continually thinking on graduation.

And now, after most of this history has been written, one of the greatest moments in V. M. I. history—the abolition of the rat system. After a strained situation, and much discussion among members of the corps, Jack Leary, president of the class, announced to the corps of cadets that the rat system was thereafter no more. The reactions within the different classes were striking. The rats were, of course, overjoyed at such a situation, but nevertheless a bit confused over their new freedom and the limitations of their class privileges. The attitudes towards the V. M. I. "New Deal" in the three upper classes were varied. A great many were hostile to the idea, and others, in the opposite extreme, said that it was a great step forward. Most of us however, were noncommittal, agreeing only that it was a "great step." Just what the outcome will be no one can tell; the rat system has been a feature of V. M. I. ever since its founding, and its traces cannot be wiped out overnight. Considering the glorious past of the West Point of the South under the system, it is still more difficult to predict what the greater V. M. I. will be. Nevertheless, our boast of "when we were rats" will perhaps mean more to us than even before when we become reminiscent alumni.

And so ends this history. We have fought the good fight, we have finished our course; and in a measure, we have kept the faith. If we have done well, there is thanks due to those who have helped us; if we have left any misfortune in our wake, we are truly sorry. May the classes that follow reap the grain that we have sowed and remove the tares that we have failed to destroy.



Four Years Ago



ABSENTEES

A. S. Allbritton
W. M. Allen
B. L. Angle
J. L. Ar dai
T. B. Bartlett
G. M. Bass
D. W. Betts
J. D. Blackburn
J. S. Blick
W. H. Brearley
J. Breathitt
J. R. Brittingham
T. J. Broderick
W. M. Brown
J. W. Burks
G. G. Chormann
J. C. Clopton
W. I. Copenhaver
R. L. Corbell
T. S. Corse
J. M. Cutchin
R. S. Davidson
R. R. Dixon
A. W. Duke
G. C. Dunlap
F. D. Eastham
J. D. Evans
H. G. Farrell
D. C. Fort
R. C. Foster
P. H. Fry
A. C. Furman
D. G. Gardner
F. B. Gardner
R. F. Garnet
R. K. Giffen
J. T. Graves
J. B. Gray
W. B. Green

L. Griffen
T. R. Hardin
P. Harris
J. Hart
J. D. Hart
A. A. Haskins
J. H. Heine
L. W. Held
M. Hicks
H. H. Hodgin
J. K. Holland
W. B. Holmes

J. M. Matthews
H. C. McCarthy
W. A. Melvin
R. M. Miller
J. W. Monroe
T. C. Moore
W. F. Moore
G. H. Moss
C. B. Nash
H. A. Nelson
B. L. Nesbit
L. E. Ogden

H. Prestley
B. R. Ragland
M. E. Reinow
D. G. Ritchie
B. A. Rogers
W. L. Rogers
J. B. Royster
J. L. Sarver
W. C. Schmidt
E. H. Spaulding
E. J. Stahl
S. S. Stone

R. H. Taylor
J. R. Thomas
R. S. Thompson
L. M. Tison
J. D. Todd
J. M. Trask
G. R. Tyler
J. L. Venable
F. F. Vincent
R. W. Vincent
A. G. Walker
W. G. Walker

F. H. Walsh
C. H. Waltz
F. E. Ward
M. B. Watts
J. C. Weber
G. Weeks
B. J. Wheless
J. M. Whited
K. M. Williams
G. C. Wilson
W. H. Winslow
S. A. Wood
C. J. Wu
C. L. Yon
J. L. Yon
U. M. Youngblood

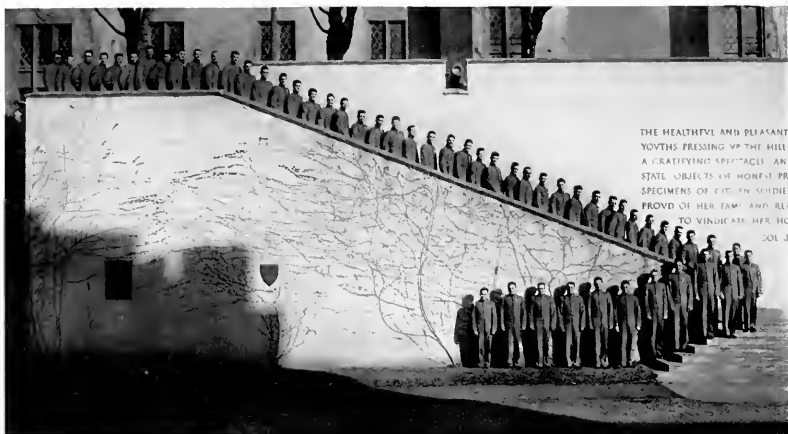
Deceased

F. A. Booth
E. H. Howard
C. E. Ward

W. S. Johnson
L. L. Jones
R. M. Jones
R. W. Jones
C. W. Kay
B. F. Langsdorf
F. M. Laucks
J. P. Lawson
J. A. Lewis
J. P. Liggett
J. S. Lydick
R. S. Martin

B. S. Old
E. W. Opdyke
E. D. Otey
A. M. Owen
A. L. Owens
A. W. Palmer
E. B. Pendleton
W. R. Peters
H. S. Pettit
T. M. Phlegar
G. W. Polk
W. S. Potts





THE CLASS OF

BEING typical and only human, we represent a typical class with its typical problems, pleasures, and pastimes to which we have responded accordingly, and like all other humans.

On a hot September day we entered the Institute. We were rats but really felt like a new crop of prisoners about to enter Dannemora. Life was a mere existence in those dark days of ratdom, brightened only by football trips, the Yorktown trip, the various hops, and the best remembered of all Christmas furloughs. The time between Christmas and Finals went almost too fast. We were much impressed with our first Finals—we assumed an air of importance, for we were “newly cadets” no longer. After a much appreciated summer furlough we returned to barracks for our Third Class year. It was with regret that we found some of our classmates had fallen by the wayside

or had followed other paths in pursuit of education. We hardly knew how to conduct ourselves in our new freedom from the detested rat line and its companion “fourth class privileges.” Not knowing exactly our limits, we were at first tempted to overrun our bounds, but when the novelty wore off, we found that actually we were but rats out of the rat line, so limited were our privileges. However, there was one clearly obvious difference—we had thought we had to

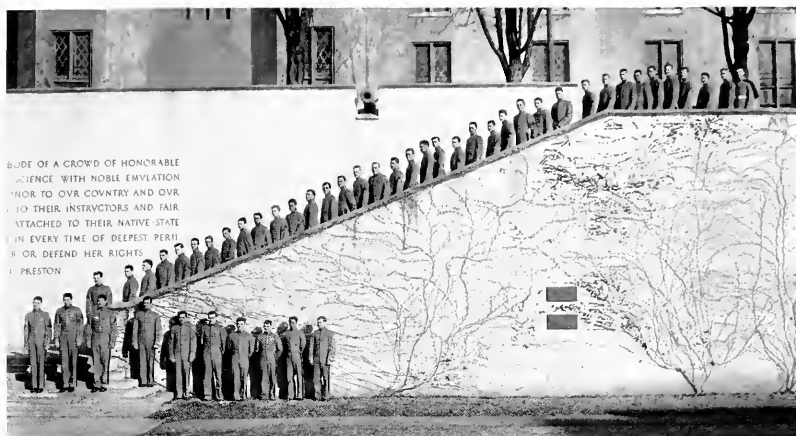


F. W. HIGH
President



C. W. HANCOCK
Vice-President





THIRTY - FIVE

study our rat year, but as Third Classmen, we began to realize what it meant to really concentrate on books.

The potential leaders of the class began to come to light. During the year we all had the opportunity of showing our influence over the rats, and there were at least a few who were able to command what respect there is that accompanies the grade of corporal. But that rank was only a stepping stone to bigger and better things for the military-minded of us. Our class was well represented in practically all the school's activities, from dramatics to all branches of athletics. There were monogram sweaters a-plenty in Third Class barracks when the athletic year was over.

In the fall we obtained our class pins, whose design will always be an emblem standing for the spirit of '35, a spirit typical of any class, just as we might be classed as typical cadets. This spirit was shown in the usual Third Class rough-house manner—we heaved two bombs, too many fire-crackers, and in addition created our own little feud with the First Class when they thought we had lost respect for our elders.

Every year of cadetship seems to pass faster than the previous one. Our second year in gray was gone before we realized it, probably because there was more to do, more to study. Another Finals meant another rise academically, and, for some of us, militarily. The year's taste of comparative freedom helped us to take our new privileges as they should be taken.



J. J. BURGESS
Historian





On returning from our second furlough, it was with an entirely new attitude that we looked on V. M. I. and all that it stands for. Responsibilities were heavier. Some of us were first sergeants, others had extra curricular work to do, while on all of us rested the responsibility of acting, according to all V. M. I. tradition, as dignified second classmen are supposed to act.

Having passed the halfway mark, it was time for us to choose courses.

It meant a lot, since so much of later life was dependent upon it. The attitude taken towards studies was far different from that in the two years previous. Whereas books were one of the necessary evils of cadet life, they now were taken more seriously. The instructors too seemed to have changed. The typical opinions of everything and everyone about V. M. I. had portrayed them to us as fiends in human form who delighted in torturing us with no end of work. But like our attitude towards studies, our attitude towards our instructors changed. They seemed human—they were human. V. M. I. almost assumed a collegiate atmosphere—almost.

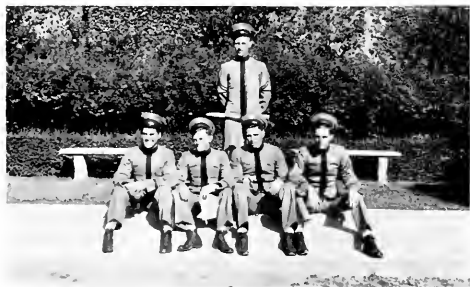
The privileges which were automatically ours, although they had their benefits and added somewhat to our enjoyment of barracks life, meant a great deal more, something not easily expressed. To the outsider such petty things as smoking on the stoops, walking in the road, and keeping our caps on in First Classmen's rooms would no doubt seem a farce, but to us they mean two years of effort and accomplishment left behind.

This last Thanksgiving gave us at last our chance to be the most prominent of the classes for at least a night. Next to graduation the Thanksgiving of a cadet's Second Class year means more to him than any one other event during his life in barracks. The glamor and excitement of the V. P. I. game, the class rings the ring figure, and most of all

the time of times when his ring is slipped on his finger by the One and Only, make this week-end very, very hard to forget.

Again another Christmas furlough comes and goes, again a long uneventful period between Christmas and Easter passes, and at last our next to last Finals as cadets at the Institute is experienced. The First Class leaves us to take their responsibility on our own shoulders, a responsibility of no little weight, and we are

HONOR · OR · DE
DL · J · T · PRESTC

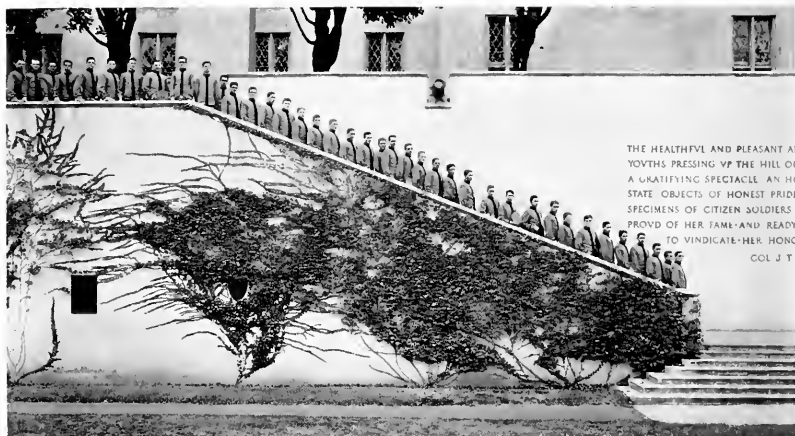


left in a predicament similar to that of the little boy whose father and mother died and left him an orphan, and he didn't know what to do with it.

THE SECOND CLASS

| | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| J. F. Albert | W. T. Downey | J. M. Kulp | E. H. Renn |
| R. A. Armistead | R. G. Elliott, III | E. A. Law | T. F. Riley |
| E. T. Arnold | W. W. Emory | W. C. List | W. Rosch |
| T. S. J. Arnold | J. P. English | J. R. Little, Jr. | T. S. Ryland |
| J. T. Avery, Jr. | R. W. Evans | J. H. Lord | C. F. Schupp, II |
| W. P. Bagwell, Jr. | D. T. Faries | J. N. Lorentzen | J. C. Sherman |
| E. P. Bailey, Jr. | W. B. Ferrell | C. M. Lowe | T. D. Sledge |
| L. E. Bell, Jr. | A. M. Foltz | G. B. Luck | C. H. Smith, Jr. |
| E. H. Bodenheim | G. E. Fort | H. D. Luckett, Jr. | I. H. Smith |
| L. E. Booth, Jr. | I. G. Foster | W. F. Major | S. P. Smith |
| G. W. Bowers | S. W. Fowler | H. W. Martens | A. J. Snapp |
| W. C. Boxley, Jr. | G. C. Freeman | O. H. McClung, Jr. | H. M. Stewart, Jr. |
| B. R. Brown | J. J. Freeman | S. H. McKibben | E. B. Strange, III |
| C. A. Brown, Jr. | C. C. Frost, Jr. | D. S. McMillin | E. H. Telfair |
| J. J. Burgess | F. S. Gates | J. C. Meem, II | C. E. Thurston, Jr. |
| C. Burton | W. V. Giles | W. R. Moore | R. F. Trant, Jr. |
| D. M. Campbell | A. I. Ginsburg | G. D. Morgan, Jr. | G. J. Travis |
| G. W. Carpenter | J. S. Grasty, Jr. | F. D. Morrison | M. S. Urick |
| H. F. Carper | C. W. Hancock | J. A. Newman | C. S. Vaden |
| F. B. Cavanaugh | V. B. N. Hansford | E. L. Nussey | T. B. Vaden |
| W. H. Cavedo | F. H. Harlow | C. W. Oatley | A. A. Vandegrift |
| I. Chang | A. T. Harris, Jr. | R. G. O'Hara | J. C. Vanderslice |
| J. W. Childress | G. R. Headley | C. F. O'Riordan | H. D. Vaughan |
| J. M. Clark | J. L. Hicks | J. C. Parker | H. D. Veasey |
| W. B. Cosdon | F. W. High | E. P. Parks | F. C. Vose |
| E. M. Cowardin | W. C. Holt | S. W. Parsons | J. E. Wales, III |
| H. C. Crafton | J. W. Humphreys | W. J. Patterson | J. W. Walker |
| J. R. Cranford | J. E. Jordan, Jr. | J. G. Penn | T. C. Watkins, III |
| W. W. Currence | O. E. Jordan | H. W. Peters | E. H. Williams, Jr. |
| H. M. Dalton | E. B. Joseph | J. R. Philpott | O. E. Williams |
| A. D. Davis | F. L. Kelly | O. T. Price | W. G. Williamson |
| L. J. DeMeo | J. W. Kennedy | T. T. Quigley | J. B. Young |
| G. E. Deppe | R. F. Kirks | E. C. Rankin | J. W. Zimmerman, Jr. |
| R. A. Derby, Jr. | L. C. Knight | W. V. Rawlings | |





THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT AIR
YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF
A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HE
STATE OBJECTS OF HONORABLE PRIDE
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS
PROVE OF HER FAITH AND READY
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR
COL J. T.

THE CLASS OF

ON SEPTEMBER 5, 1932, we future classmates began to trickle in. The early arrivals were rushed through the routine of matriculation, and then turned over to the tender mercies of fledgling corporals for the first taste of drill. Throughout the day the sweltering files on the parade ground increased in number until the cool of evening found our assemblage almost complete, and possessing an excellent idea of what the future promised. Seemingly endless days followed crammed with drill, drill, and more drill, but we were slowly becoming adjusted to the unfamiliar surroundings. Finally, with right face and left face fairly well assimilated, we settled down to a saner life, studies being the order of the day.

Our scholastic work was something new to most of us, and, though class work was easy at first, it gradually became more difficult as we progressed. The old familiar

routine of study, drill, and polish soon became a grind, which was relieved only somewhat by extra-curricula activities. Hops and athletics were the brightest spots on our horizon with the latter the most popular outlet. Our teams, like most rat teams, proved only mediocre, though some promising Varsity football material was uncovered and a really excellent wrestling team developed. However, few though the victories gained, we proved



R. S. DODSON
President



J. H. CULPEPPER
Vice-President





THIRTY - SIX

that the will-to-do was present—a thing that means very much to V. M. I.

Finally the long-awaited Christmas furlough arrived. Every rat was overjoyed at the prospect of being his own master for eleven days, and not a minute of that precious time was wasted. New Year's Day marked the return to reality and the resumption of the old routine. Mid-term exams came and went, sporadic shirt tail parades were participated in, but things in general were rather quiet. The highlight of this period was our assembling in J. M. Hall for the purpose of choosing class officers. This election first marked the radical spirit of our class, in that we deviated from a long standing custom of electing all officers for four years. Ours were to hold office only one year. For president, Dodson was acknowledged the outstanding member of the class by a unanimous vote. Gardner became vice-president, while Coleman was chosen as historian. Future events proved that we placed ourselves in very able hands.

The spring hike followed on the heels of this, while the sunny days of June brought final exams, and most important, emancipation from the rat line. Finals, a period of glorious relief, scorching parades, and glamorous nights amply repaid us for ten months of oblivion. It proved to be the happiest part of our first year, though there was some sorrow since a few had failed to pass enough subjects to enable them to return in the fall. On June 15th, exhausted but happy, we packed our bags, learned who were to bear chevrons during the coming year, and set forth to make up for lost time.



A. T. WHITE
 Historian





quantity, we determined to make up for it in quality.

Our initial class meeting was called on Sunday night, and the entire time taken up with a discussion of ways and means of entertaining the eagerly awaited rats. The whole class was placed on a reception committee for these young gentlemen, and it can freely be stated that there was certainly no lack of enthusiasm for the duties to be performed. However, the novelty of caring for the rats soon wore off, and the class eventually settled down to work.

The time now came for the first symbol of our class entity, and the Pin Committee presented us with our class pin. Thanksgiving, the date of their arrival, was indeed something tangible to anticipate. A class seal and sweater were also selected. Aside from this routine work came the election of a vice-president to take the place of Gardner, who had failed to return. The position was filled by a deserving member of the class, Jimmie Culpepper.

During this period, school progressed as usual, though we soon found that in regard to studies Third Class year was no joking matter, requiring a maximum of attention from all. In addition, the new schedule was a bit disconcerting. However, after the newness had worn off, it soon found favor with all.



On a certain Thursday in September the old Institute began to buzz with activity again. Our all too short summer furlough was ended, and by 11:00 that night we were once more under barracks restrictions. Old friendships were renewed, but with a recapitulation it was discovered to our regret that many had chosen other paths to follow. One hundred and twenty-two had reassembled—the smallest class in many years. Lacking in

Among other class activities was the sponsoring of shirt tail parades. We did our best maintaining the tradition, but in the end it proved our downfall. One night, after a particularly effective demonstration, we were rudely brought to earth by the martial beat of the drum. Our death knell had sounded, and in five minutes we were formed on the South Side in field dike and under arms. Accompanied by raucous laughter and obscene noises from



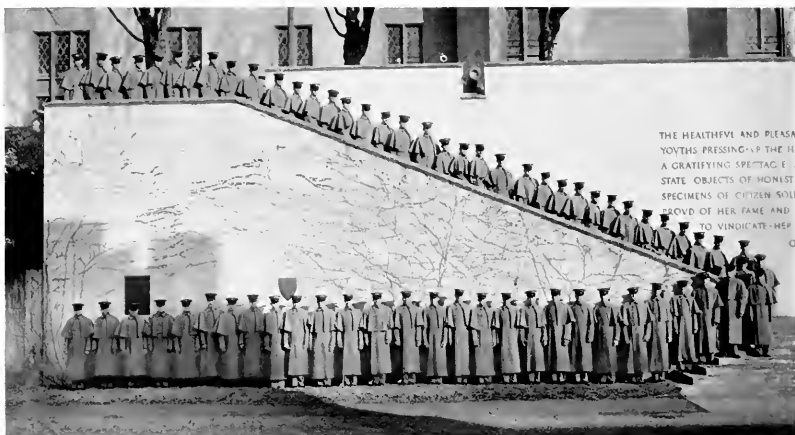
barracks windows, we answered the roll call as a roll call had never been answered before. Then came the fun. For one hour, under the supervision of the famed Cherry, we pounded the bricks from barracks to Limits Gate and back again, writing another chapter in the annals of V. M. I. history. Alumni may have exciting or amusing episodes to brag about, but no other class can boast of such a midnight drill.

Another exciting Thanksgiving, another much appreciated Christmas furlough, and another well remembered set of mid-year exams bring us to date, with the feeling that, while nothing exceptional, we have done well as a class, and supported the Institute to the best of our abilities. A little over two years remains in which to give further evidence of our worth. We hope and aim to maintain the standards and traditions set by our forerunners.

THE THIRD CLASS

| | | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| R. M. Ackerly | R. E. Dickinson | J. A. List | C. W. Royce |
| J. B. Adams | J. H. Divine | R. B. Macgurn | E. C. Rucker |
| O. H. Adams | R. S. Dodson, Jr. | B. Magoffin, III | D. D. Salmon, II |
| W. H. Atkins, Jr. | R. B. Douglas | R. H. Martin | J. H. Sapp |
| M. B. Bair | L. H. Dressler, Jr. | J. Y. Mason, Jr. | R. J. Scott |
| N. E. Ball | D. O. Duncan | H. S. Massie | W. M. Seay |
| C. L. Banks | J. H. Earle | J. N. Maxey, Jr. | R. A. Segarra, Jr. |
| R. R. Bearden, Jr. | J. H. East | E. G. S. Maxwell | J. L. Sinclair, Jr. |
| A. C. Beverly | R. H. Gentry | W. R. McCoy, Jr. | J. C. Staples |
| A. P. Booker | J. A. Gialenalla, Jr. | J. J. McLaughlin | C. D. Stegman |
| J. A. Bott | G. F. Goodwyn, Jr. | N. H. McLoney | B. H. Stone, Jr. |
| W. B. Bowers | J. T. Hall, Jr. | S. L. McMillan | E. F. Stone, Jr. |
| R. W. Boyd | B. C. Hardaway | S. R. McRorie | H. G. Tayloe, Jr. |
| G. M. Brooke | H. H. Hightower | I. Michelson | D. A. Thomas |
| D. Bryce | W. R. Hills, Jr. | H. C. Mitchell | D. B. Thrift |
| A. A. C. Buffalano | W. H. Hoofnagle | M. A. Mullen | W. S. Tibbetts |
| C. L. Burleigh, Jr. | R. C. Horne, Jr. | A. W. Neal, Jr. | R. E. Towne |
| R. W. Carrier | W. E. Holmes | W. R. O'Brien | J. Tyler, Jr. |
| N. L. Cavedo | C. G. Hunter | W. H. Oglesby | S. J. Weilman, Jr. |
| A. F. Clark | C. M. Hunter | N. M. Osborne, Jr. | A. T. D. White |
| R. E. Coleman | J. H. James | A. F. Penzold, Jr. | C. B. White |
| D. R. Conte | E. T. Johnson, Jr. | B. H. Powell, Jr. | J. M. Willis, Jr. |
| R. G. Crump | J. H. Keller | L. Powell, Jr. | R. B. Willis |
| R. M. Cunningham, Jr. | W. G. Kellogg, Jr. | F. M. Raffo | C. W. Willoughby |
| G. H. Curfman, Jr. | W. S. Key, Jr. | J. K. Rippert, Jr. | E. S. Wilson, Jr. |
| J. J. Curley, Jr. | L. E. Keyes | W. T. Rison | A. H. Witt, Jr. |
| J. D. de Butts | J. E. Kirk | H. E. Robinson | H. C. Woodhouse, Jr. |
| C. M. de Camps | W. H. Kirkpatrick | R. S. Roscoe | G. D. Wray, Jr. |

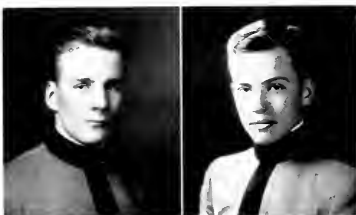




THE CLASS OF

FROM childhood days we remember that fable concerning the quaint little town of Hamelin and its magical Pied Piper. Let me tell you the modern version of this famous tale.

Nestled in the Shenandoah Valley, and flanked on both sides by the hazy ridges of Virginia is the historic town of Lexington. To it each year, rather than from it, an equally magical but intangible Pied Piper leads a laughing, carefree crowd of children. His music gathers them from all corners of the earth, carries them across the beautiful campus of Washington and Lee, down a shady lane of trees, and finally, group by group, leads them through the portals of Jackson Memorial Hall into the land of the unknown. But, our tale does not end here. We have listened to those lilting notes; we have become enthralled by that mystic musician; in fact, it is we who form that happy throng.

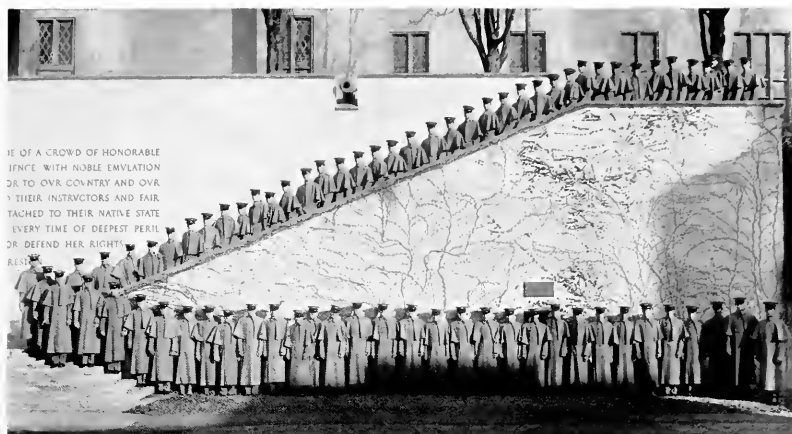


B. R. WHITTLE
President

A. B. PENDLETON
Vice-President

To our families we disappeared completely, and, like the parents of Hamelin, there was no way of their knowing our plight. No doubt those children of old entered a veritable paradise, but had they returned, it would have been difficult for them to have described their experiences. We were confronted with the opposite extreme, to convey an impression of which is no easier. However, in our case the Piper eventually returned us to our Hamelins. What





IF OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 IFNCE WITH NOBLE ENVIATION
 DR TO OVR COUNTRY AND OVR
 Y THIERA INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 TACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS
 REST

THIRTY - SEVEN

occurred while absent is engraved in our hearts as well as minds. Only those who have visited that land can really know what it is like, and for the uninitiated a superficial description must suffice.

Reality ceased the minute we entered those ominous portals, and beginning that moment, we merely existed for the following two or three weeks. Turned over to unsympathetic Second Classmen we were led, in a most geometrical pattern, to various points of interest, losing more and more of our individuality at each, but gaining in its place a rapidly mounting collection of sundry articles. Eventually, in unaccustomed clothes and stiff shoes, we found ourselves on a blazing drill ground where hard-faced and heavy-voiced corporals, tasting of authority for the first time, initiated us to the rudiments of drill. The shades of dusk ended this phase, but brought our first S. R. C. with all its complications. Then followed a four-hour period of pseudo relief, interspersed with an unceasing flow of visitors each occasioning vain attempts to imitate a ramrod. Numberless questions, foolish and otherwise, were answered; futile attempts were made to organize the heterogeneous mass which had accumulated, and finally came taps. As the beautiful strains of that restful call floated across the courtyard, our first day was brought to a close—a day of bewilderment for both mind and body, and a day, as judged by the happenings, which boded no good for the ensuing ten months.

During the next four days we were herded from one place to another, with a majority of the time expended in drill.



J. R. TUCKER
 Historian





Excursions were made to the Q. M. D., and our supply of worldly goods increased at an alarming rate. Physical examinations were undergone, rifles and equipment drawn, and at last the day arrived when we obtained our books, were assigned lessons, and began classes. The worst was over, for by this time the zeal of the Third Class had abated somewhat, we became adjusted to our new surroundings, and life assumed a saner basis.

As the days became shorter, that old familiar question, "How many days till Christmas?" brought increasingly smaller replies. Time passed faster and the monotony was frequently broken. Some found relief in athletics, bringing to light the promising material in our midst. Others resorted to dances as a means of seeking an outlet. For all were the two Corps trips to Charlottesville and Roanoke, the enjoyment of which was heightened by the third successive victory over Virginia and a tie with the Gobblers. Not only were we old cadets for the trips but for the succeeding several days as well. Concerning the matter of pledges, we got off to a flying start as a result of the Charlottesville trip. Ten days later found us perched high and dry on the water wagon. Shirt tail parades waxed as usual,

and we enjoyed the unusual privilege of seeing the perpetrators of one particularly effective sortie pay through the nose. Otherwise we were well occupied with the involved business of just being rats.

Christmas finally arrived bringing with it eleven days of bliss. Mid-term exams followed, and we discovered just how much, or how little, we actually knew. Also, we experienced our first taste of real winter, and participated in the



revival of an old custom—a snow fight between the battalions. Needless to say, many old scores were evened during this fray. Of a more unpleasant nature we recall guard duty and window closing with sub-zero temperatures prevailing. However 'tis always darkest before dawn, and spring will soon be here.

Four months remain before the Pied Piper returns us to our homes. We have been raked over the coals, but the majority are none the worse for it. Discipline, honor, and integrity have come to mean much more to us, while, unconsciously perhaps, but certainly, we have absorbed some of the V. M. I. spirit. Finals will find us greatly changed, many for the best and a few for the worst. In all events we will leave possessing the knowledge of a job well done. The individualities have been melted down and assimilated into one homogeneous mass. The rest is up to us.



THE FOURTH CLASS

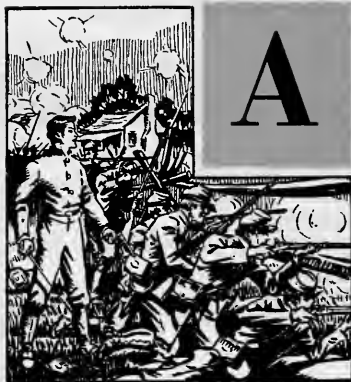
| | | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| H. Adams, Jr. | T. M. Fawley | G. O. Lee, Jr. | J. I. Ruff |
| S. J. Adams | R. C. Feamster | J. Le Masurier | E. H. Ruffin |
| H. B. Baldwin | J. P. Ferrey | W. W. Lewis | E. W. Sanders, Jr. |
| J. F. Barr | J. L. Flora | W. W. Lugar | L. E. Schisler |
| I. M. Battle | L. G. Forbes | A. W. Luttrell | I. H. Sclater |
| J. W. Blackburn | J. F. Forsyth | J. J. McEveety | D. F. D. Scruggs |
| M. T. Blassingham, Jr. | C. F. Franz | H. McLeod | H. C. Sheffey |
| J. B. Bocock, Jr. | A. C. Freeman | W. S. McMann | J. H. Sherrard |
| J. J. Bond | W. P. Fridinger | F. H. McNeal | F. Silver, V |
| D. P. Boyer, Jr. | J. P. Gayle, Jr. | J. N. Major | C. L. Sinclair |
| J. V. Brooke | C. B. Goolrich, Jr. | G. R. Mitchell | J. M. Slack |
| J. A. Bruce | J. B. Gregory | A. N. Merola | C. D. Slocumb |
| J. B. Cabell | G. S. Griffiths | M. B. Marshall | J. F. Small |
| D. E. Callar | C. F. Grigg | J. L. Martin | C. H. Smith, Jr. |
| C. C. Camp | J. W. Hamilton | W. H. Moore | G. W. Smith |
| V. S. Campbell | W. G. Hartman | R. J. Mueller, Jr. | S. S. Smith, Jr. |
| W. B. Carpenter | J. H. Harvey | C. E. Muller | G. A. Stover |
| H. P. Carrington | D. C. Hastings | J. B. Mundy | E. F. Tate |
| W. S. Church | J. C. Headley | W. H. Nowlin, Jr. | J. T. Taylor |
| J. M. Churchill | R. B. Helfrich | L. E. Ofenstein | W. D. Taylor |
| W. E. Clark | D. L. Henderson | L. B. O'Hara | H. L. Threadcraft |
| W. P. Clark | T. A. Hotchkiss | J. W. Overmyer | W. H. Tolson |
| H. C. Cathron | L. A. Howard | R. W. Parks | W. W. Townes, Jr. |
| R. T. Corbell, Jr. | C. S. Hunter | A. M. Parmenter, Jr. | F. H. Travis |
| H. A. Cousins | H. W. Jarvis | H. M. Pasco | L. O. Tuck |
| W. S. Covington | J. W. Jetton | J. W. Patterson | J. R. Tucker |
| J. C. Crim | J. E. Johnston | A. B. Pendleton | J. M. Turner |
| M. P. Cunningham | D. J. Kane | G. A. Phillips | G. P. Valliant |
| F. B. Daniels | W. M. Kane | C. H. Phipps | W. L. Wall |
| S. P. Davalos | G. C. Keeton | W. H. Pickett | J. R. Warshaw, Jr. |
| W. G. Dean | C. Keith | T. F. Pierce | L. B. Way, Jr. |
| J. M. Drake | W. N. Kennon | T. N. Pollard | W. T. Weaver |
| W. E. Dressler | C. V. Kimmell | J. A. Powell | C. W. White |
| M. J. Duer | L. E. King | C. A. Pritchett | B. R. Whittle |
| W. F. Durden | O. S. Kirven | D. Pritchett | L. R. Williams |
| R. J. Eastham | R. M. Kleberg | H. S. Read | J. W. Wilson |
| J. V. Edge | D. D. Lambert | C. C. Richardson | J. W. S. Wise |
| W. L. Eubank | W. W. Land | W. P. Riley | R. D. Wolfe |
| H. Ezell | S. Lane | K. B. Robinson | J. M. Young |
| J. C. Farley | | W. A. Royall | H. L. Zimmerman |
| R. A. Farley | | | J. A. Zimmerman |





BOOK THREE

THE LINE CHARGES VON KLEISER



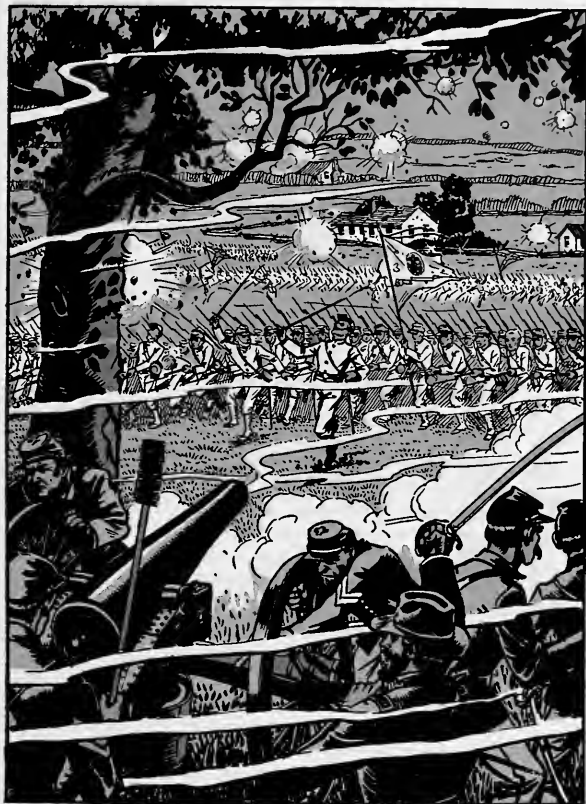
A

As the cadets approached the ridge that lay before them, they could see the line of mounted pickets and their smouldering bivouac fires of the night before. New Market and the position of the enemy troops could be seen clearly, extending from the village westward along a heavy stone fence. Behind them was Von Kleiser's battery of six guns, in

position among the tombstones of a little Lutheran churchyard. The artillery sighted the cadets, and opened fire over the heads of their own troops. The cadet section galloped down the pike beyond their schoolmates, and opened counter-battery. The command was given to strip for action. Knapsacks, blankets—everything but guns, canteens, and cartridge boxes—were thrown upon the ground. At a high port, the corps advanced double-time up the slope toward the enemy lines. The cadets, with the veteran soldiers on either flank, drove the Federal battery in the graveyard back to high ground beyond. They were muddy and wet; some of them were actually shoeless after struggling across the ploughed field. The battery from its new position in a farmyard opened upon the cadets with a murderous volley of cannister. Colonel Shipp and several cadets went down at the first volley. The corps was being decimated.



★★★★★



^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^



THE REGIMENT

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^



The Commandant of Cadets

COLONEL JOHN MAGRUDER, who was graduated as First Jackson-Hope medalist in the class of 1909, came to the Institute as Commandant of Cadets during the summer of 1932. Before being assigned to this post his record was one of distinction. Entering the army shortly after graduation as a second lieutenant, he saw service in France during the war, and rose to the rank of acting Chief of Staff, 4th Corps Artillery. Later he was appointed Assistant Military Attaché and then Military Attaché to China.

Since taking over his duties at V. M. I., Colonel Magruder has instituted a series of very necessary changes. Of especial benefit has been the inauguration of a system of competitive drills, whereby a real company pride has been aroused, with a corresponding improvement in the appearance of the Corps. Military and outside activities have been coordinated so that there is as little waste time as possible.

Largely through his efforts living conditions in barracks have been bettered. The morning class schedule has been changed so that more time in the afternoon is obtained. Little things such as the permit card system, accuracy in reports, and innumerable others have added to the new efficiency at the Institute. And all in all there has been a steady movement towards a "greater V. M. I."



Officers, United States Army

Major John Magruder
U. S. Field Artillery

Professor of Military Science and Tactics and
Commandant of Cadets

Captain George D. Wiltshire
U. S. Cavalry

Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Cavalry

Major Bertrand Morrow, U. S. Cavalry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Senior Instructor in Cavalry

Captain Clarence A. Martin
U. S. Infantry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Senior Instructor in Infantry

Major David S. Rumbough
U. S. Field Artillery

Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Senior Instructor in Field Artillery

Captain Shirley R. Hurt
U. S. Field Artillery

Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery

First Lieutenant William E. Waters
U. S. Field Artillery

Assistant Professor of Military Science and
Tactics
Assistant Instructor in Field Artillery





V. M. I. Tactical Officers

Major James A. Mitchell, Jr.

Major John S. Jamison, Jr.

Captain James C. Anthony*

Captain Paul E. Caldwell

Captain Robert H. Knox, Jr.

Captain James C. Hanes

Captain Charles H. Dayhuff

Captain Leonard K. Fitzgerald

Captain Charles A. Goodwyn

Captain G. Landon Browning, Jr.

Captain Herman E. Fisher

Captain William H. McNeal

Captain Walter L. Lowry, Jr.

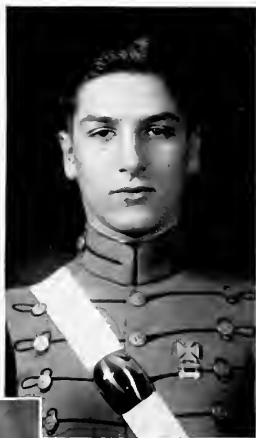
Captain Frank J. McCarthy, Jr.

*Assigned to duty, John Marshall High School, Richmond, Virginia.





R. B. ALLPORT
Captain
Regimental Commander



G. P. PAGE
Captain
Regimental Adjutant



MRS. ALLPORT
Sponsor



F. WAY
Captain
Regimental Quartermaster



F. C. BRADY
Captain
Regimental S-3

THE REGIMENTAL STAFF





O. H. McCLUNG
Regimental Sergeant Major



W. V. GILES
Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant



J. S. GRASTY
Regimental Color Sergeant



C. W. HANCOCK
Regimental Color Sergeant

THE REGIMENTAL STAFF







J. H. CRAWFORD
Captain
Battalion Commander



W. GOODWIN, III
First Lieutenant
Battalion Adjutant



MRS. CRAWFORD
Sponsor



G. W. BOWERS
Battalion Sergeant Major

THE FIRST BATTALION STAFF





J. G. HOWARD
Captain

"A" COMPANY

OFFICERS

| | | |
|-----------------|-------|------------------------|
| J. G. Howard | | Captain |
| C. P. MacDonald | | First Lieutenant |
| B. A. Bennett | | Second Lieutenant |
| R. G. Baldwin | | Second Lieutenant |
| C. F. Schupp | | First Sergeant |
| R. G. Elliott | | Quartermaster Sergeant |

SERGEANTS

H. D. Luckett
G. E. Fort

H. W. Martens
J. J. Burgess

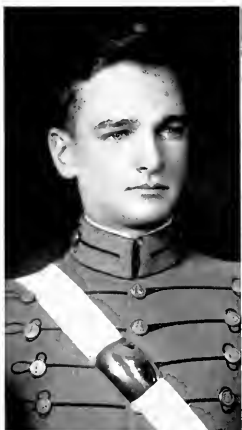
L. E. Booth
E. H. Renn

CORPORALS

W. H. Oglesby
R. N. Ackerly
R. R. Bearden
R. W. Carrier

J. L. Sinclair
J. Tyler
R. H. Martin
J. J. McLaughlin

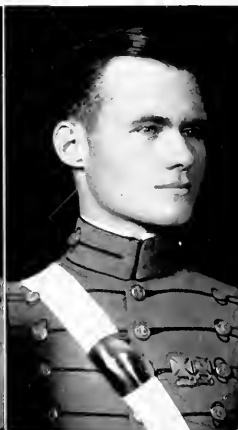
A. F. Penzold
A. T. White
W. R. Hills



C. P. MacDonald
First Lieutenant



B. A. BENNETT
Second Lieutenant



R. G. BALDWIN
Second Lieutenant



"A" COMPANY

PRIVATES

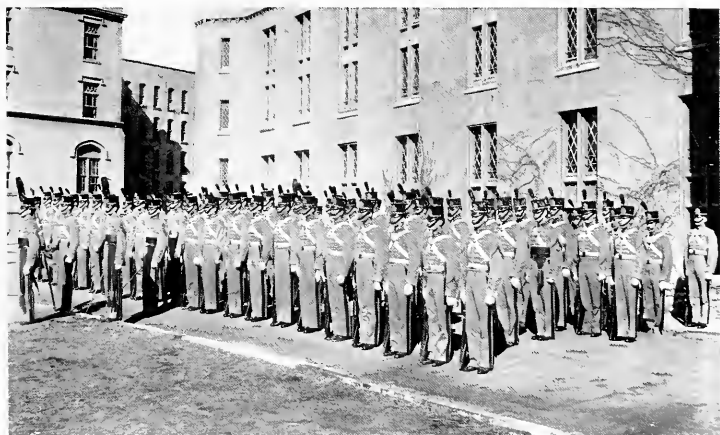
J. A. B. Baker
W. B. Baldwin
J. L. Barr
L. E. Bell
C. A. Brown
F. H. H. Browning
J. A. Bruce
T. E. Carney
W. S. Church
E. A. Cockey
W. G. Dean
J. D. DeButts
R. A. Derby
E. E. Ebersole
J. V. Edge
J. P. Gayle
J. M. Goodwin
V. N. Hansford
B. C. Hardaway
D. C. Hastings
R. L. Hogan
V. C. Holmes
W. H. Hoofnagle
J. W. James
H. W. Jarvis
E. T. Johnston

E. R. Jones
R. H. Jones
G. C. Keaton
W. U. Kennon
O. C. Kirvin
W. W. Lugar
W. P. McGeorge
F. H. McNeal
M. M. Milton
C. M. Moody
J. M. Nimmo
J. W. Overmyer
W. J. Owen
W. J. Patterson
J. A. Phillips
W. H. Pickett
R. Redding
W. A. Royal
R. S. Roscoe
C. L. Siegel
J. M. Slack
G. R. Sledge
J. C. Staples
W. D. Taylor
E. H. Telfair
D. A. Thomas



MRS. HOWARD
Sponsor

D. B. Thrift
R. E. Towne
G. J. Travis
J. E. Wales
L. B. Way
H. B. Wellford
C. W. White
L. R. Williams
O. E. Williams
R. B. Willis
E. S. Wilson
J. W. Wilson
G. N. Wise
T. R. Wise
J. M. Young





J. D. C. BALDWIN
Captain

"B" COMPANY

OFFICERS

| | | |
|------------------|-------|------------------------|
| J. D. C. Baldwin | | Captain |
| J. A. Goshorn | | First Lieutenant |
| J. J. Ward | | Second Lieutenant |
| D. A. Pitkethly | | Second Lieutenant |
| E. B. Strange | | First Sergeant |
| W. P. Bagwell | | Quartermaster Sergeant |

SERGEANTS

D. M. Campbell
J. N. Lorentzen

F. H. Harlow
T. D. Sledge

I. H. Smith
W. R. Moore

CORPORALS

J. H. Culpepper
M. B. Bair
H. E. Robinson
W. M. Seay

O. H. Adams
J. B. Adams
C. M. deCamps
R. A. Segarra

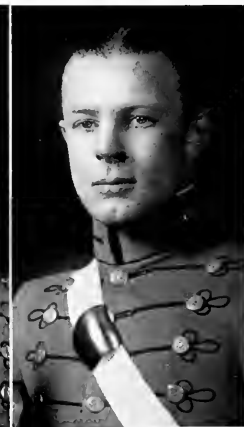
B. Magoffin
A. W. Neal
N. M. Osborne



J. A. GOSHORN
First Lieutenant



J. J. WARD
Second Lieutenant



D. A. PITKETHLY
Second Lieutenant



"B" COMPANY

PRIVATES

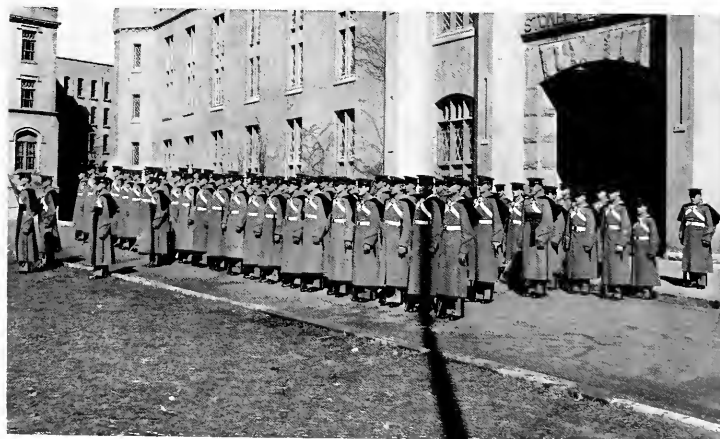
N. L. Ball
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W. C. Boxley
D. P. Boyer
B. R. Brown
W. W. Cave
C. C. Chang
H. E. Charles
J. M. Clark
J. L. Couper
J. J. Curley
F. B. Daniels
J. D. Dew
S. R. Dewey
R. E. Dickinson
H. N. Dillard
W. T. Downey
L. H. Dressler
R. S. Edmonds
T. M. Emerson
H. F. Ezell
R. A. Farley
T. M. Fawley
L. G. Forbes
A. C. Freeman
C. B. Goolrick
M. F. Haas
J. B. Hackley
T. A. Hotchkiss

B. Huger
J. C. Jones
A. F. Lambe
J. P. Leary
A. M. Lipscomb
J. H. Lord
M. B. Marshall
J. A. McCrary
H. McLeod
A. N. Merola
I. Michelson
G. R. Mitchell
C. A. Niedengard
H. N. Pasco
J. W. Patteson
C. H. Peng
O. T. Price
E. C. Rankin
C. C. Richardson
W. T. Rison
K. B. Robinson
P. R. Roper
H. C. Sheffey
L. E. Schisler
J. H. Sherrard
F. Silver
C. D. Slocumb
G. W. Smith
C. D. Stegman



MRS. BALDWIN
Sponsor

G. A. Stover
G. B. Swindell
W. S. Tibbetts
W. W. Townes
J. M. Turner
H. D. Vaughan
H. D. Veasey
T. H. Weaver
E. H. Williams
C. W. Willoughby
J. W. S. Wise
J. H. Wister
J. B. Young
H. I. Zimmerman
J. A. Zimmerman
W. H. Zimmerman





W. P. DOUGLASS
Captain

"C" COMPANY

OFFICERS

| | |
|---------------------------|------------------------|
| W. P. Douglass | Captain |
| A. B. Tillett | First Lieutenant |
| R. W. Gontrum | Second Lieutenant |
| P. Z. Rutschow | Second Lieutenant |
| J. W. Humphreys | First Sergeant |
| G. D. Morgan | Quartermaster Sergeant |

SERGEANTS

H. M. Dalton
I. G. Foster

W. H. Cavedo
E. A. Law

C. H. Smith
E. T. Arnold

CORPORALS

C. H. Woodhouse
S. R. McRorie
B. H. Stone
C. H. Curfman

A. P. Booker
E. C. Rucker
J. N. Maxey
H. S. Mitchell

D. D. Salmon
J. M. Willis
D. R. Conte



A. B. TILLETT
First Lieutenant



R. W. GONTRUM
Second Lieutenant



P. Z. RUTSCHOW
Second Lieutenant



"C" COMPANY

PRIVATES

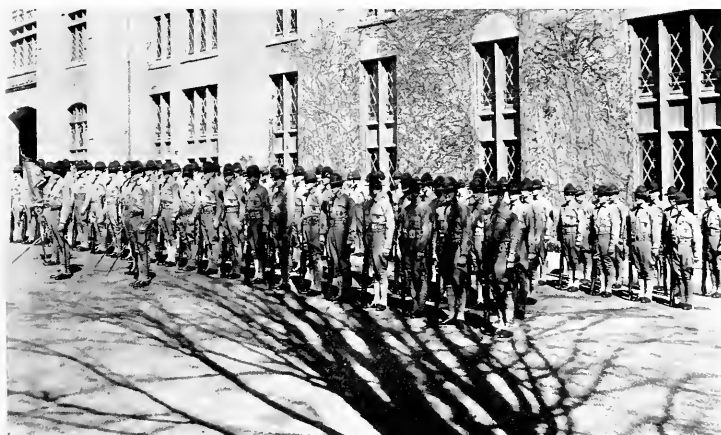
B. G. Adkins
J. W. Blackburn
E. H. Bodenheim
C. A. Bott
T. V. Brooke
D. Bryce
H. C. Cothron
W. S. Covington
H. C. Crafton
A. D. Davis
R. J. Eastham
W. B. Ferrell
J. P. Ferrey
A. M. Foltz
J. F. Forsythe, III
C. C. Frost
G. S. Fultz, Jr.
L. Gallant
R. S. Gilliam, Jr.
J. R. Gregory
C. F. Grigg
C. D. Hamner
G. R. Headley
J. C. Headley
R. B. Helfrich
F. M. Johnson

C. Keith
J. H. Keller
R. F. Kirks
R. M. Kleberg
M. R. Koteen
J. LeMasurier
W. W. Lewis
H. S. Massie
C. F. McCallum
D. S. McMillin
J. McWilliams
N. A. Meador
J. B. Mundy
J. A. Newman
W. H. Nowlin
R. G. O'Hara
J. C. Parker
A. B. Pendleton
C. H. Phipps
J. A. Powell
C. A. Pritchett
H. S. Read
M. Riddle
W. Rosch
D. F. D. Scruggs
C. L. Sinclair



MRS. DOUGLASS
Sponsor

S. P. Smith
S. S. Smith
E. J. Taylor
E. F. Tate, Jr.
H. L. Threadcraft, Jr.
R. F. Trant
E. W. Tucker
J. R. Tucker, Jr.
G. P. Valliant, Jr.
E. R. Venable
C. B. White
E. L. Whitley
J. M. Williams
L. B. Wilson
J. R. Worsham







E. J. HEERDT
Captain
Battalion Commander



G. A. ROYCE
First Lieutenant
Battalion Adjutant

MRS. HEERDT
Sponsor



F. W. HIGH
Battalion Sergeant Major

THE SECOND BATTALION STAFF





N. D. BLAKEMORE
Captain

"D" COMPANY

OFFICERS

| | | |
|-------------------|-------|------------------------|
| N. D. Blakemore | | Captain |
| A. S. Buford, III | | First Lieutenant |
| P. Nash | | Second Lieutenant |
| C. F. Stubbs | | Second Lieutenant |
| T. T. Quigley | | First Sergeant |
| C. E. Thurston | | Quartermaster Sergeant |

SERGEANTS

J. W. Kennedy
E. P. Parks

F. C. Vose
E. M. Cowardin

R. A. Armistead
H. W. Peters

CORPORALS

W. H. Kirkpatrick
S. L. McMillin
J. K. Rippert
C. G. Hunter

W. R. O'Brien
J. A. Gialanella
N. L. Cavedo
A. C. Buffalano

R. A. Tayloe
R. M. Cunningham
C. L. Burleigh



A. S. BUFORD, III
First Lieutenant



P. NASH
Second Lieutenant



C. F. STUBBS
Second Lieutenant



"D" COMPANY

PRIVATES

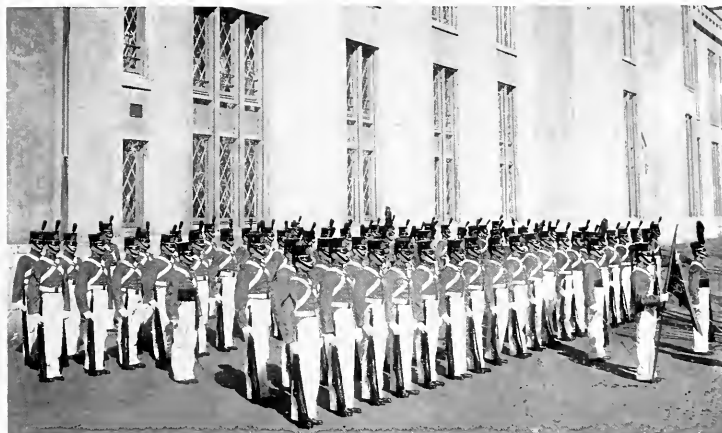
H. Adams, Jr.
S. T. Adams
W. D. Alexander
W. H. Adkins
J. T. Avery
E. P. Bailey
O. M. Battle
M. T. Blassingham
J. J. Bond
W. B. Bowers
J. R. Bray
W. A. Burruss
R. P. Burwell
J. B. Cabell
W. B. Carpenter
J. S. Carr
I. Chang
T. C. Chung
W. E. Clark
S. E. Collins
A. J. Cousins
J. R. Cranford
S. P. Davalos
D. O. Duncan
H. H. Finlayson
S. W. Fowler
G. C. Freeman

F. S. Gates
A. I. Ginsburg
R. W. Hannah
L. R. Harkness
A. T. Harris
A. M. Harrison
G. J. Helms
J. N. Jetton
O. E. Jordan
E. B. Joseph
D. J. Kane
W. M. Kane
W. P. Keithley
W. G. Kellogg
W. P. Kimbrough
L. E. King
J. M. Kulp
W. H. Kulp
C. P. Lathrop
G. O. Lee
J. M. LeSueur
E. M. Long
M. Martin
W. S. McMann
R. G. Mueller
J. R. Philpott
D. Pritchett



MRS. BLAKEMORE
Sponsor

W. P. Riley
E. H. Ruffin
R. W. Sanders
R. P. Smith
J. T. Taylor
W. H. Tolson
S. A. Tweddle
T. B. Vaden
A. A. Vandegrift
J. W. Walker
W. L. Wall
H. B. Webster
A. H. Witt
R. D. Wolfe
G. Woo





W. E. SMITH
Captain

"E" COMPANY

OFFICERS

W. E. Smith Captain
H. T. Winkler First Lieutenant
W. R. White Second Lieutenant
O. P. Gillock Second Lieutenant
G. W. Carpenter First Sergeant
W. C. List Quartermaster Sergeant

SERGEANTS

W. C. Holt
T. F. Riley

S. H. McKibben
C. Burton

H. F. Carper
J. P. English

CORPORALS

R. S. Dodson
C. W. Royce
R. E. Coleman
G. M. Brooke

R. W. Gentry
R. W. Boyd
L. E. Keyes
J. A. List

J. H. Earle
R. C. Horne
W. R. McCoy



H. T. WINKLER
First Lieutenant



W. R. WHITE
Second Lieutenant



O. P. GILLOCK
Second Lieutenant



"E" COMPANY

PRIVATES

J. Armstrong
T. S. Arnold
A. C. Beverley
J. H. Buck
D. E. Callar
C. C. Camp
C. V. Carson
J. W. Childress
W. P. Clark
W. B. Cosdon
J. C. Crim
S. H. Darrall
L. J. DeMeo
G. E. Deppe
R. B. Douglas
J. N. Drake
M. J. Duer
W. F. Durden
J. E. East
A. H. Emery
W. L. Eubank
J. W. Faherty
R. C. Feamster
J. L. Flora
J. J. Freeman
W. P. Fridinger
W. S. George

J. W. Hamilton
D. L. Henderson
R. A. Henderson
W. E. Holmes
J. E. Johnson
J. E. Jordan
T. M. Keller
F. L. Kelly
C. V. Kimmell
J. R. Little
G. B. Luck
W. S. Luck
J. N. Major
R. H. McCormick
I. H. McMann
F. D. Morrison
S. Nutt
L. B. O'Hara
J. W. Palmer
T. L. Palmer
T. N. Pollard
L. Powell
F. M. Raffo
J. I. Ruff
R. B. Rust
T. S. Ryland
I. H. Sclater



MRS. SMITH
Sponsor

R. J. Scott
J. C. Sherman
S. A. Smith
A. J. Snapp
E. F. Stone
C. E. Straub
P. G. Travers
F. H. Travis
W. B. Tyree
C. S. Vaden
T. K. Vertner
W. K. Weaver
S. E. Whitmore
A. C. Wills





G. E. BAIN
Captain

"F" COMPANY

OFFICERS

G. E. Bain Captain
E. W. Farley First Lieutenant
G. G. Minor, III Second Lieutenant
S. B. Scott Second Lieutenant
H. M. Stewart First Sergeant
C. M. Lowe Quartermaster Sergeant

SERGEANTS

C. F. O'Riordan
C. W. Oatley

J. C. Meem, II
J. W. Zimmerman

R. W. Evans
W. W. Currence

CORPORALS

E. G. S. Maxwell
G. F. Goodwyn
C. H. Pettyjohn
J. Y. Mason

W. S. Key
R. B. Macgurn
M. A. Mullen
A. F. Clark

J. H. T. McConnell
H. H. Hightower
N. H. McLoney



E. W. FARLEY
First Lieutenant



G. G. MINOR, III
Second Lieutenant



S. B. SCOTT
Second Lieutenant



"F" COMPANY

PRIVATES

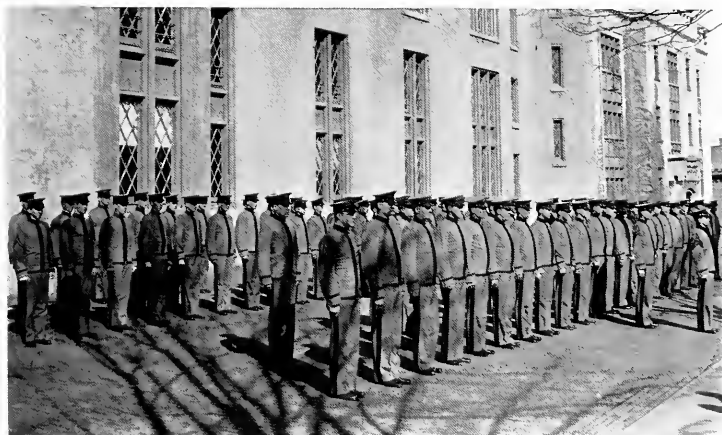
T. A. Adams
J. F. Albert
F. C. Andreus
C. L. Banks
V. S. Campbell
H. P. Carrington
F. B. Cavanaugh
J. M. Churchill
R. T. Corbell
R. G. Crump
M. P. Cummings
W. W. Davis
J. H. Divine
C. R. Dorrier
W. E. Dressler
C. W. East
D. T. Faries
J. C. Farley
F. C. Feamster
J. C. Franz
J. T. Hall
J. B. Hardin
J. C. Harris
W. G. Hartman
J. L. Hicks
H. J. Hinkle

C. M. Hunter
C. S. Hunter
J. H. James
L. M. Kaufman
L. C. Knight
D. D. Lambert
W. W. Land
W. R. Landrum
S. Lane
O. E. Lanford
I. R. Littrell
H. B. G. Long
W. F. Major
J. M. Mathews
R. F. McEveety
R. J. Meybin
W. H. Moore
E. L. Nussey
L. E. Ofenstein
R. W. Parks
A. M. Parmenter
S. W. Parsons
C. A. Penick
J. G. Penn
B. H. Powell
W. B. Rawlings



MRS. BAIN
Sponsor

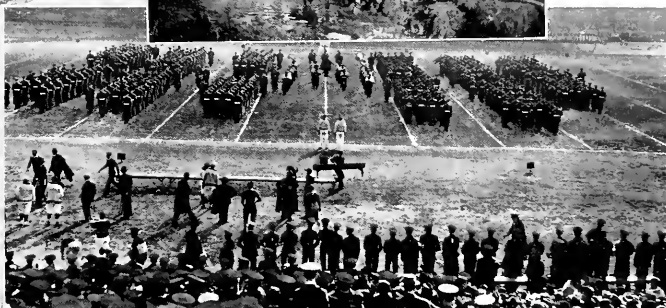
J. H. Sapp
D. E. Shorter
A. C. Sizer
J. F. Small
C. H. Smith
J. M. Troutt
W. H. Turner
W. C. Tyler
M. S. Urlick
J. C. Vanderslice
T. C. Watkins
S. J. Weilman
B. R. Whittle
W. G. Williamson
G. D. Wray





"Just one more mile" . . .
 A review for Founder's Day,
 and in celebration of the
 Armistice. . . The cavalry
 jumps at Finals. . . Lord help
 the poor sentinel on a night
 like this. . . Passing the garri-
 son in review. . . Just a few
 days until Finals. . . We
 march for the populace at
 Roanoke





A new kind of drill. . .
 Review followed by inspection on the hill. . . A salute
 to World War dead. . . The
 horses are trained for the
 Roanoke show. . . "Water
 your horses." . . The caissons
 go rolling along. . . Calling
 'em from the O. P. . . An old
 yell for V. P. I.


The Reserve Officers Training Corps

THE VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE has always been first and foremost a military college. For a very long time, its military system was under its own management and control, and although Institute graduates frequently entered the army, the War Department had no direct supervision over the training given. The World War changed this by bringing into existence the famous National Defense Act, and in 1920 the Virginia Military Institute became definitely a part of the Reserve Officers Training Corps; and its graduates began to receive second lieutenant's commissions in the Officers Reserve Corps, or the regular army, if vacancies existed there.

At first, four branches of military instruction were in effect—infantry, engineers, field artillery, and cavalry. This was later changed due to the demand for officers in certain particular units, and accordingly the engineer unit was dropped. The need for field artillery officers brought about an increase in that branch. Consequently, at present the Corps consists of six companies: three of field artillery, two of cavalry, and one of infantry. "A" and "C" companies comprise the cavalry unit, and together with "B" company, the infantry company, go to make up the first battalion. The second battalion is entirely field artillery.

Cadets are assigned to their respective units when they matriculate and are all given a thorough course in the basic military training during the first part of their rat year. Toward the last of the year, more specialized work in their particular units is begun, and continued for the remainder of the four years at V. M. I. In the First Class, the advanced subjects of instruction—military law, history, tactics, and command—are studied. During all this time the cadet receives constant practical training from his duties in the Corps, and from spring camps and field problems. In addition, the R. O. T. C. requires attendance at a summer camp necessary before a commission may be obtained. This camp comes between the Second and First Class years, and lasts usually for six weeks. Cadets derive a great deal of enjoyment as well as worth-while training from these camps.

While V. M. I. is essentially military in character, it is found that this training does not promote enthusiasm for war, but on the other hand teaches her graduates to realize its seriousness. Nevertheless, in case of emergency, they are far above the average in military knowledge, and have derived great physical and psychological benefits from the military discipline. Their splendid records speak for themselves.



Fort Hoyle

IT WAS a memorable day, last June 22nd, when the I. V. M. I. F. A. R. O. T. C. boys first gave greeting to the heat and mosquitoes of Fort Hoyle. Indeed motley was the crew that rolled into camp that eve, but bizarre were the chariots that bore them. From lowly T-Model Ford to lordly Packard, every make was represented, and every degree of dilapidation displayed!

At 5:30 sharp the next morning the lads were officially welcomed by Major Rumbough, whose beaming countenance and charming discourse on this and that detail, as well as his cryptic remarks about "lots of reasons, but no excuses," cheered up no end the several really fine hang-overs! But this was only the beginning; inspection from the bottom of the feet to the top of the head was next on the program. After this came the outfitting fiasco at the Q. M. D. Typical of the episode was the excitement created by efforts to find a pair of size 14 brogans to fit Adams.

The first week-end saw a general exodus from camp. Where everybody went no one seemed quite sure, but loud and long were the accounts of doings at the Manley Club, Frog's Beer and Oyster Joint, the Boat Club, and even the Hotel Biltmore. Rumors even drifted around of one disastrous dash to Lynchburg!

Be that as it may, Monday morning and sweaty horses and burning sun soon wiped those memories away. And thus began the daily round of riding, guessing firing data, servicing the piece, grooming, trying to stay awake during afternoon classes, and raising hell all night.

Since the period of training was shortened this summer from six to four weeks, it was found necessary to condense the military activities as much as possible. Accordingly, the first week was used for reviewing the drilling of the battery; this included the duties of the drivers, cannoneers, and the B. C. party. The next ten days were filled with daily R. S. O. P.'s, actual problems where theory was dropped and real situations substituted for it. The remaining fortnight was taken up with the whistle of shells, the cries of "short," "over," "lost," etcetera, and trips to the Aberdeen Proving Grounds and the Edgewood Arsenal.

To tell of the social side of camp life is impossible; its gaieties were too varied. Dances at Hoyle and the surrounding country, week-ends in Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Virginia Beach, New York, nights everywhere—these will never be forgotten. It was a glorious vacation, and one that will ever be remembered as the most enjoyable experience of the four years spent at V. M. I.



Fort Meade



A VAST area covered with sand and scrub pine, a sun whose blazing heat is comparable only to that of the nether regions, a squad room hot and smelly, designed for forty-four men and actually occupied by a hundred, and a surprising absence of military as we know it—such were our impressions of Meade.

Not having the good fortune, as did the Artillery and the Cavalry, of being in camp by ourselves, we were somewhat handicapped by the presence of aspiring young gentlemen from twelve other schools, some of whom even went so far as to bring their Advanced Infantry Manuals with them. However, we consoled ourselves by educating those fine fellows as to the importance of military, the fine art of cultivating a picturesque vocabulary, ways and means of running the block, and how to handle a rifle. In fact, as regards self-expression, most of the college-bred lads admitted they were mere babes by comparison with a keydet, and sat around open-mouthed waiting for the fight to begin.

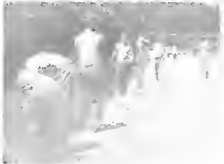
In spite of the wind-sucking days, nights at Meade—or more properly, away from it—were highly enjoyable, and as long as the boys remained solvent the trails to Baltimore and Washington were kept hot. One could hardly enter the justly famous Manley Club after dark and find it free of keydets. Much to the disgust of the boys from Northern schools we took the G. I. dances in our usual '94 Hall style, cutting any of the calic that suited our fancy, and not caring too much who the unfortunate might be.

In between short naps on field problems and nightly forays on the metropolis, we did find time to accomplish several things. V. M. I.'s contingent led the rest of the corps area in rifle marksmanship qualifications, and our own John D. C. Baldwin was adjudged honor cadet of the camp and runner up for corps area honors. Once again after a lapse of two years, the V. M. I. company was awarded the title of honor company in the corps area. Despite the shortened training period and the crowded schedule, the Infantry's camp interlude was eminently successful and no one regretted the unique experience.



Fort Myer

MEMORIABILIA. . . That trip to camp accompanied by uneasy foreboding of what awaited in the four weeks ahead . . . the lack of confidence in wall tents as permanent homes . . . the justification of that fear with the first rain . . . the peculiar looking group of vehicles parked behind the tents and the Green Monster in particular . . . the physical exam which left everyone feeling like a hospital case . . . the G. I. uniforms that made no pretense of fitting . . . reveille the first morning less Ebersole and Carney . . . the difficult choice—which horse to take? . . . the realization that you chose wrong . . . happy discovery that the food was swell in the mess hall . . . slow trotting in circles on the drill field . . . singular absence of shade on same . . . the struggle to stay awake in afternoon class . . . the succumbing . . . glorious freedom every afternoon from three-thirty until rev. . . Popeye's place being well patronized . . . the inevitable guard tour spent fooling with Bee's jigsaw puzzles . . . grooming horses . . . and not liking it . . . refusal of the G. M. to function . . . the Virginia Beach trip over Fourth of July week-end . . . the storm . . . the Boat Club dances and the girl who believed in kissing everyone. . . Pohick and the struggle with a wall tent . . . growing conviction that if God ever visited Pohick, He wouldn't stay . . . pasting targets . . . the morning no one woke the cook . . . the ultra successful scores . . . return to civilization, thank goodness . . . followed by starvation of millions of mosquitoes . . . the Powhatan Springs dances . . . that trip to Hoyle and safe return thanks to kindly providence . . . a little jumping in which the Major bites the dust . . . those Saturday road rides inductive to sleep in the saddle . . . the rude awakening . . . the splendid show for the Abyssinian prince put on by the regulars . . . enough funerals to last a lifetime . . . the apartment, and enough said . . . troop drill with everyone alternating in command . . . fours thataway! . . . movies on the post and gasoline for eight cents . . . kicking up dirt with machine guns . . . the ball game with seventeen runs in the first inning . . . the end in sight and a feeling of regret . . . getting paid off . . . in cits again and preparing to scatter . . . scattering . . . realization that camp is the experience of a lifetime!





BOOK FOUR

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ THE BATTERY IS STORMED



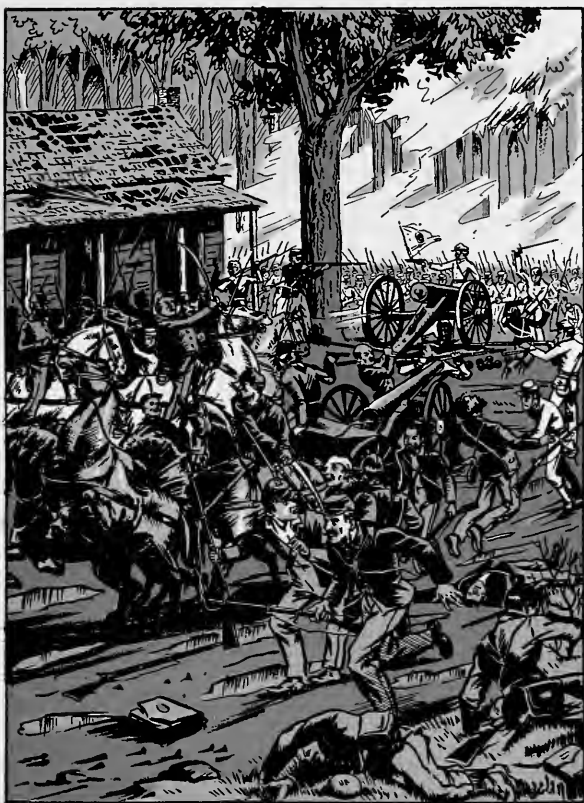
T

HE corps was in a perilous situation. The decisive moment of the battle was at hand; the cadets must either fall back or continue the advance. The chance was a terrible one, but Captain Wise, who had taken over command, made the decision instantly. At

his order the corps rose as a man, got over the fence behind which they had paused in the face of the withering fire, and moved across the field straight for Von Kleiser's guns in the Bushong farmyard. There was no faltering—the Federal soldiers were too much shaken, too hard pressed to offer strong resistance. The infantry began to break and run behind the farm buildings. Before the guns of the artillery could be limbered the cadets disabled the teams, and closed in on the confused horses and men. One of the cadets hammered a gunner over the head with his cadet sword, while another outran a soldier and with his bayonet ran him through. The color sergeant stood wildly waving the tattered colors from the top of a caisson. The battery was theirs.



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ATHLETICS

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TO THE ATHLETES



DAY AFTER DAY in monotonous routine, hour after hour in practice, sacrificing precious spare time, these men have toiled that V. M. I. fame might rise to greater heights. We salute the athletes.

The Athletic Council



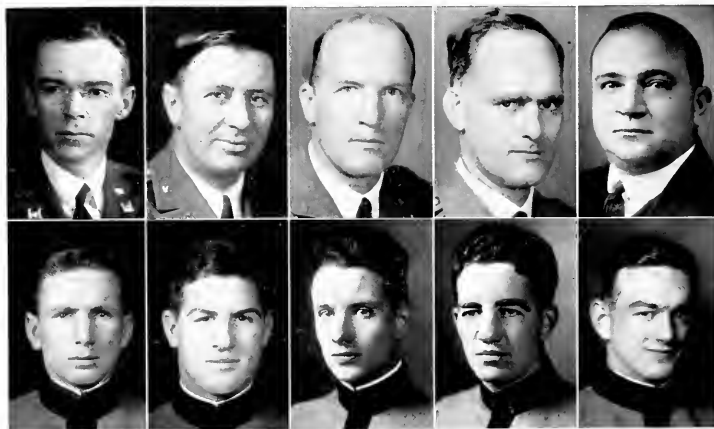
COL. WILLIAM COUPER
Chairman

THE DESTINIES of the V. M. I. Athletic Association are guided throughout the years by the hands of its governing body, the V. M. I. Athletic Council. This body, composed of representatives from the corps, the faculty, and from the alumni, has direct control over the affairs and administration of the entire V. M. I. athletic system. Included in its exclusive membership are five members of the faculty board, the Director of Athletics, the President and Vice-President of the V. M. I. Athletic Association elected by the Corps of Cadets, two cadet members chosen from the group of Varsity captains and managers, a member elected by the alumni, and the editor-in-chief of "The Cadet." The Director of Athletics, the Vice-President, and the Editor of "The Cadet" do not have any voting power.

Under its jurisdiction, the Athletic Council, being the governing body of the Athletic Association, has the task of financing each of the representative athletic teams which it recognizes as teams for inter-collegiate competition. It governs all matters of policy, it selects the various members of the coaching staff of all of the recognized sports and determines the salaries to be received by each of the coaches. Since the Rifle, Pistol, Fencing, and Gym teams are not recognized by the Athletic Association, the administration of each does not fall within the jurisdiction and power of the Council; they are, however, financed by outside sources.

Only upon the approval of the Council are the V. M. I. monograms awarded to athletes participating in the various sports, and it has like control over the selection of all managers and assistant managers, the awarding of numerals and emblems, and the status, in general, of sports. The Editor-in-Chief of "The Cadet" is selected by this Council which has direct supervision over the publishing of "The Cadet," its official organ at all times.

In the past years the Athletic Council has done excellent work towards maintaining the highest of standards in all of the V. M. I. athletic groups. Under its control, the athletic program has been greatly enlarged in many ways and it has insured the high standing of each individual participant in all of the teams here at the Institute. The academic requirements for athletics at V. M. I. have been among the most strict of any of the members of the Southern Conference, of which association V. M. I. is a member.



The Athletic Association



G. E. BAIN
President

THROUGH the Athletic Association, the corps of cadets guides almost the entire athletic program of V. M. I. This Association has a President and Vice-President elected by the corps from the first class and second class respectively. To these two men is entrusted the task of carrying out the wide-spread purpose of the Association, which is to supervise and promote the general welfare of athletic activities engaged in by the Virginia Military Institute. It is seemingly a large, heavy-burdening task, for two men, but never, since the installation of such an organization into the athletic activity of the school, have the officers



J. J. BURGESS
Vice-President

failed in their purpose. It has always been conducted smoothly and coördinatedly right down through the years and will probably continue such for many another.

For the past season, the Athletic Association has been under the capable direction of its President, George Bain, and its Vice-President, John Burgess. Under their jurisdiction, the Association has come through one of the most successful seasons in recent years. They have endeavored to perfect the huge athletic program so that all the present athletic competition may continue as it has in the past. In addition, the past year has found the expansion of many of the athletic activities and facilities, which, combined do much to carry out successfully a large athletic program.

During the sessions of 1932-1933 and 1933-1934, the income of the Association has been decreased to such an extent that a slight handicap has been placed on a few of its progressive plans. However, even with this difficulty before them, the Association has maintained the customary schedules and has added new ones to the list, in addition to retaining the services of every coach for this coming year of athletics. These reasons alone show clearly the clever supervision of the Association and its officers.

The material improvements in the athletic activities which were halted the previous year due to financial difficulties, were taken up this session. Most of the teams received new equipment in addition to new practice facilities. The installation of the C. W. A. work around the school area aided in the much-needed improvements on the athletic field and in both gymnasiums.

Ever since its installation, the Athletic Association has given active and eager support to the Intramural Sports Program. The Intramural program has always seen a successful year, but this past session saw its greatest step in development with the aid of the Association. A coördinated department with an Intramural Director at the head was organized and was carried out to perfection with an increased number of participants and interest on the part of the Corps as a whole. At present everything points to greater development in the years to come.

In the near future, this body hopes to be in the position to give complete support to the Fencing, Rifle, Pistol, and Gymnasium teams, which at the present time are not under its jurisdiction. These teams are already given every attention to their best interests and it is to be expected that they will soon become part of the regular program of the Athletic Association.



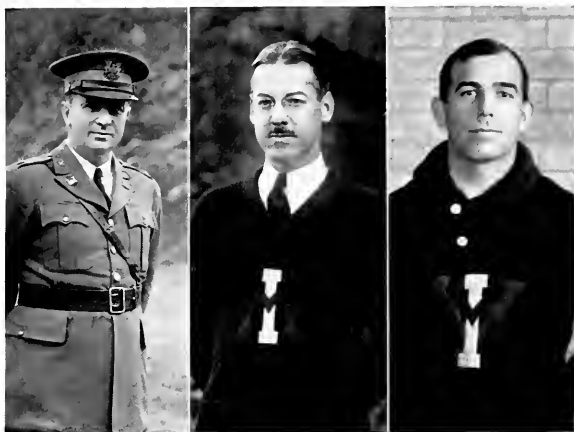
BILL RAFTERY

The Coaches

BILL RAFTERY is Head Coach of V. M. I. athletics. To him is entrusted the supreme task of guiding the destinies of three of our major participating sports. The football team in the fall, the basketball team in the winter, and the baseball nine in the spring are all under his guidance.

Bill came to us from neighboring Washington and Lee, where he starred in football, baseball, and basketball and at the present time is considered the All-Time quarterback at that school. In 1922 he was made backfield coach of the Keydet varsity eleven; he filled this position with perfection until 1927 when he was made head coach upon the appointment of Blandy Clarkson to Graduate Manager of Athletics.

Since becoming head coach he, like any other coach, has had successful and unsuccessful seasons of football. He has produced two state championship elevens and several runners-up. He is credited with having produced several famous football stars of the South. Everyone connected with V. M. I. remembers Windy White, Ab Barnes, Al Hawkins, and the latest one, Billy Smith. Bill Raftery is undoubtedly one of the brainiest coaches in the Southern Conference.



BLANDY CLARKSON is V. M. I.'s Graduate Manager of Athletics. His duties are many, from scheduling all contests each year, to taking care of visiting teams and looking out, in general, for the finances of the Athletic Council. He has the distinction of being the coach of the famed original Flying Squadron that made national football history back in 1920. He was head coach up until 1927 when he was given his present status and he has held that ever since. His is a difficult job and he fills it well.

"SON" READ is a man all V. M. I. men know and respect whole-heartedly. As a cadet back in the 'teens he was a shining light on the cinder track. One year after his graduation in 1916, Son came back to V. M. I. as a sub and took over the duties as head coach in track and cross-country. For seventeen years he has acted in this capacity, in addition to holding the responsible position as publicity director.

COLONEL HEFLIN.—After graduating from V. M. I. in 1916, Colonel Heflin returned to his Alma Mater as an instructor in physics and as coach of the rat linemen and rat wrestlers. As a cadet he starred in football and was the recipient of the Cincinnati Medal. Heflin has had great success with his rat wrestling teams; almost all of them have done themselves proud. Much of the success of the Varsity has been due largely to the elementary training received under him. It can truly be said that "Teddy Bear" knows how to handle rats.



ED HESS has been the head line coach of the Flying Squadron since 1927. He came to V. M. I. in that year from Ohio State where he was a star in both football and track and where he received All-American honors in football for the years 1925 and 1926. During his six years as chief assistant to Bill Raftery, Ed has produced some of the best forward walls in V. M. I. history and many a star has been turned out under his tutorship.

AL MARTIN is one of our newest and youngest coaches. He came to V. M. I. this past year to take over the duties as coach of Rat and Varsity Boxing. Al has had a very interesting career as a professional boxer in Baltimore and at the present time is studying at Washington and Lee in preparation for the ministry. Al is a likable sort of a chap and is a friend to everyone.

"SNAIL" CALDWELL came to the Institute several years ago to take over the duties of coach of rat football, baseball, and basketball. As the holder of twelve monograms, recipient of the Best Athlete Cup, and as captain of Varsity football and basketball in his First Class year, "Snail" has ample qualifications for making a fine coach. He knows his job, and has the admiration and respect of every player.



WERT FAULKNER—This past year, during the gruelling football season, one of the greatest aids to the team was Wert Faulkner. Wert helped coach the backfields of both the rat and Varsity elevens and acted in the chief capacity of scout of the rival teams. Wert in his cadet days was a star quarterback and one of the outstanding stars of the Southern Conference.

NELS GRANFELT has been associated with V. M. I. athletics for five years in the capacity of instructor and coach of the fencing and gym teams. He came to us from Sweden where he graduated from the Royal Gymnastic Central Institute in Stockholm, where in the 1912 Olympic games he won first prize in gymnastics. Since coming to V. M. I. he has revived fencing as a sport and has turned out two Southern Conference championship teams.

"MOONY" LANDIS is our newest and youngest coach. He was called in to fill the vacancy left by Pete Hesmer as coach of Varsity wrestling. In his first year, "Moony" has had great success, producing a team that captured second place in the Southern Conference and put forth two individual winners. As a cadet, he wrestled for four years, and won the 155-pound Southern Conference crown in his senior year, and also a second place in the National Intercollegiate Championships.

"HERB" PATCHIN has been the chief trainer of all the Keydet teams since 1929 when he came to the Institute from the University of Illinois as a graduate of Physical Education. Since then he has looked out for the general health and physical condition of the Keydet athletes during the entire year. For three years he was in charge of the Intramural program and had great success.

THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS



The Monogram Club

FOOTBALL

Johnny Burgess
 Taylor Carney
 John Childress
 Puffy Coleman
 Dick Dodson
 Jungle Feamster
 Puss Hancock
 Greek Holmes

Eddie Law
 Jack Leary
 Sam Lowe
 Charlie McCallum
 Gil Minor
 Jim Nimmo
 Mugs Riley
 Phil Rutschow
 Louis Siegel

Irvin Smith
 Billy Smith
 Charlie Straub
 Stumpy Travers
 Merideth Urlick
 Gene Venable
 Tucker Watkins
 Jack Zimmerman

BOXING

Bob Allport
 Saint Arnold
 George Bain
 Custis Burton

Willis Cavado
 Tex Goodwin
 Buddy Koteen

Joe Oatley
 Billy Smith
 Bud Troutt
 Archie Vandegrift

BASKETBALL

Bill Downey
 Johnny Goodwin

Puss Hancock
 Emmett Heerd

Irvin Smith
 Stumpy Travers

BASEBALL

Kid Buford
 Dave Pitkethley

Sam Scott

Irvin Smith
 Johnny Ward

WRESTLING

Johnny Burgess
 Bill Currence
 Charlie DeCamps
 Madam Dorrier

Larry Harkness
 Jimmy Jones
 Pickett Lathrop

Sam Lowe
 Carl Neidengard
 Gene Venable
 Bill White

TRACK

Ed Bailey
 Bill Burruss
 Harry Finlayson
 Marshall Milton

Phil Rutschow
 Temp Ryland
 Bunky Smith

Duck Turner
 Merideth Urlick
 Hill Wellford
 Allan Wills

TENNIS

Julian Carr

Jimmy Morgan



C. E. STRAUB
Captain



MRS. STRAUB
Sponsor

FOOTBALL



E. J. HEERDT
Manager

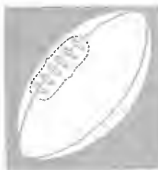
WITH fourteen monogrammen returning and some promising material coming up from the rat squad, the prospects for a successful team were questionable in several ways. Most of the lettermen were seasoned veterans and the reserve strength was fairly abundant.

However, what little material to be used coming up from the rat squad was good, but there was not enough of it. Therefore the weakness of the team was to be due to the extreme lack of rat material of good playing caliber. As the season progressed, this proved to be more and more true. This deficiency, coupled with hard luck in the form of injuries, was destined to play an important part in making a poor season out of 1933, which, with better luck, might have been a successful one for the V. M. I. Flying Squadron.

Two games were won, seven lost, and one was tied, the Squadron falling victim to Emory and Henry, the powerful Duke eleven, West Point, Davidson, William and Mary, the strong Kentucky team, and the University of Richmond. The victo-

ries came at the expense of the University of Maryland, the first victory over the Terrapins since 1929, and the University of Virginia, our age-old rivals from Charlottesville. This victory over the Cavaliers was the third in three years, a record which no other V. M. I. eleven can boast of. The tie came on Thanksgiving Day in our annual battle with our arch-rivals at Blacksburg, V. P. I.

A light but scrappy and fast-stepping eleven from Southwest Virginia, Emory and Henry, was the first team on the card and when things had cleared at the end of the game, victory had gone to the Wasps. The game was played on the twenty-second of September, a day that was so warm that both coaches made frequent substitutions and all players averaged a loss of weight of eight pounds per man.



The visitors, in mid-season form, immediately took charge of things at the outset of the game and dominated it from then on until the final whistle. Although outgaining the Wasps in total yardage, and acquiring more first downs, the Keydets were unable to keep up the advances. This, coupled with innum-

erable fumbles, did much to give victory to the visitors. The entire Wasp backfield was outstanding in passing, running, and blocking, and the Keydet defense was unable to stop these fast-moving backs, the game ending with V. M. I. on the short end of a 20-0 score.



THE SQUAD

On the following Saturday, the team traveled down to Greensboro, North Carolina, to meet Wallace Wade's rejuvenated Duke Blue Devils in a game to be played at night under the arc lights. At first it was difficult to get used to the artificial light, but as the game progressed both teams noticed very little difference between it and daylight. Duke was entirely too powerful for the Squadron and walked away with the game, 37-6.

Early in the first quarter things looked bright for the Keydets when Jack Zimmerman blocked a Duke punt and recovered on the Duke five yard line from whence Dodson plunged over for what proved to be the lone Keydet tally. Duke, however, got started a few minutes later and ran wild, with Cox, Cornelius, and Rossiter doing most of the runnings. The Keydets played a purely defensive game, keeping the ball in Duke territory as much as possible. The services of Billy Smith, stellar quarter, who was injured during week-day practice, was sadly missed.

West Point, New York, was the next stop when the Future Generals of the United States Military Academy were met on their home grounds in Michie Stadium on the banks overlooking the majestic Hudson River. Before a crowd of some ten thousand spectators eager to see the battle between the two military schools, the Keydets started out like a shot from a gun and completely outplayed the Pointers for the entire

first period. The services of Billy Smith were sadly needed, especially in the way of the forward pass. Many an opportunity was afforded to the Squadron via the air but they were unable to answer.

It was during this contest that Captain-elect Jack Zimmerman was seriously injured and put out for the rest of the season. His services were greatly missed, since he was the most consistent defensive man on the team.

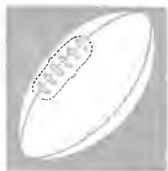
Buckler of the Army was the outstanding man of the hour, scoring two of the Army's five tallies. Dick Dodson at last began to show his real driving power and only through some tough luck was he prevented from tallying at several points during the contest. Merideth Urlick was the chief

Keydet threat all through the game, with his end runs and long kicks. Several times he got away only to be brought down from behind by the Army secondary. The final score was 32-0.

The Keydets met their fourth consecutive set-back at the hands of the Davidson Wildcats down in the Old North State. Billy Smith returned to the line-up after his injury and

aided plenty in every Keydet threat.

Early in the second quarter, Smith went back to pass to Urlick. However, it was intercepted by Hutchens, Wildcat halfback, who, behind splendid interference, ran untouched to the goal-line where Billy Smith finally caught him. His



ZIMMERMAN
NIMMO

SMITH
RUTSCHOW

URICK
WATKINS

MINOR
DODSON



LEARY



McCALLUM

momentum, however, carried him over for the lone tally of the game. The try for extra point failed and the Davidson scoring was ended.

As the second half began, the Squadron was out to do business. Immediately after the whistle blew the Big Red Team started in. Starting on their own 28 yard line, the Keydets, led by Dick Dodson, Eddie Law, and Billy Smith, carried the ball on line plunges down to the Davidson ten yard marker. Here Dick Dodson on three plunges carried the pigskin to the four yard line. On the next try, Dodson crashed center but was short of a score by one lone yard. Thus the Keydet threat ended so short of a possible victory. From then on until the end of the game the ball changed hands. The game ended in favor of the Wildcats, 6-0.

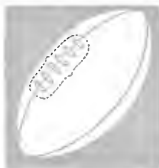
After four games away, the Big Red Team came to the home grounds for the first time on October 21 for the annual Homecoming Day contest. This year their opponents were the University

of Maryland team, who came to spoil the day if they could possibly do so. However, the Squadron felt to the contrary and thus inspired went out to put on a good show for the Alumni, by taking the Terrapins into camp, 19-13.

Maryland scored first in the second quarter when Sachs shovel-passed to Nelson who tallied and Yaeger followed with a placement. A few minutes later, Smith passed to Watkins, who ran to the Old Liners' twenty-five yard marker before he was brought down. On two plays, a lateral pass and an end run, Urlick scored for V. M. I. However, the conversion failed and Maryland still led. A few minutes later with the ball in possession of the Keydets on their own 35-yard line, Billy Smith crashed off tackle and ran with perfect interference through the entire Maryland team for the second score. The conversion again failed, but they were ahead at last.

Maryland came back in the second half with victory in mind and they certainly showed signs of doing so when Ennis crossed the goal-line standing up, early in the third quarter. Maryland had overcome the lead and was in front. All eyes were on Smith. The quarter ended in a kicking duel and as the final quarter began Urlick punted out on the Maryland eleven yard line. Yaeger punted high in the air and Smith coming in fast took it on the visitor's thirty-five at full speed and ran through the entire Terrapin team to score standing up. Urlick kicked the extra point and the Keydets took the lead, never to be headed.

Smith was undoubtedly the outstanding indi-



vidual, scoring two touchdowns and gaining 115 yards of the total 220 yards for the team. He returned punts for 122 yards. In all, the entire team played to perfection.

Then came the game of games. The team set out for Charlottesville with two consecutive victories over Virginia and were out to get their third in a row, something no other V. M. I. eleven had ever done. As the game started it looked as if they would fail, for the Cavaliers completely outclassed them for the entire first half. In the opening quarter, aided by two fifteen yard penalties against the Keydets, Virginia had the ball on the V. M. I. three yard line. In two tries Berger carried the ball over but could not convert. The rest of the half found Virginia threatening to score again but the half ended with no further scoring on either side.

Early in the third quarter, Harry Martin, Cavalier star, went back to punt, but as he was rushed he tossed a quick pass to Fryberger who scored. Martin's place-kick failed.

As Virginia kicked off, Smith received the pigskin and wormed his way to the Virginia forty-five yard line. Two laterals to Urlick and two plunges by Dodson put the ball three yards from the goal from which point Dodson carried the ball over for the first V. M. I. tally. The conversion failed. The quarter ended and the Cavaliers went into the final quarter to score again and it appeared to be a fact after several deep thrusts into Keydet territory. Every time, however, they were set back by the charging V. M. I. line.



BURGESS



LOWE

With but four minutes to play and the ball deep in his territory, Smith dashed seventeen yards and followed with two laterals to Urlick. Smith kicked. On the second play Fryberger fumbled on his twenty and it was recovered by Nimmo. Smith went back to pass and tossed a perfect one to Watkins who crossed the goal with the tying score. Urlick kicked the extra point and Virginia was beaten for the third straight year.

The following week, Norfolk was the host at our game with William and Mary, who came out on top, 14-0. Both teams played a tight defensive game, tallying only eight first downs between them, five of which went to

V. M. I. However, penalties and poor tackling on the part of the defense played a big part in the loss.

The game was all Palese. The stellar Indian back tallied both touchdowns, one in the second quarter on a dash of twenty-four yards





LAW



HANCOCK



VENABLE



COLEMAN

through the line, and another in the final quarter on a twenty-six yard run around end. Stewart converted both.

V. M. I. threatened twice during the game when Billy Smith returned a punt through the entire team and only failed to score when he stumbled on the seventeen yard line after running forty-four yards. Later Urick, Dodson and Smith carried the ball to the nine yard line but could do no good. The game ended with the score remaining the same.

Kentucky was invaded seven days later with more hard luck on the string, the Wildcats taking the Big Red Team into camp, 21-6. The loss of Merideth Urick was sadly missed but his place was well filled by Eddie Law, who proved to be the star of the game on the Keydet side. Along with Billy Smith, he threatened to score several times on their trick triple passes which had the Kentucky boys bewildered. However, their attempts were to no avail, as Kercheval, Kentucky star, stole the whole show, scoring fifteen points, and aided in the scoring of the others.

V. M. I.'s only score came as result of a passing and running attack to the Wildcat four

yard line from which point Smith went over.

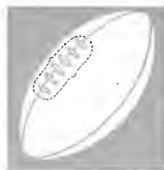
The powerful University of Richmond team piled up a first period field goal with two fourth period touchdowns to defeat the Keydets in Richmond, 15-0, in their annual meeting. Schultz, Chaltain, and Joyce accounted for the points that brought about the third straight win over the Squadron in as many years.

The Keydets threatened several times but each time the strong Spider line held and the ball was lost on downs. On the other hand the University took advantage of every break to win by a handy scoring spree.

After this game the Big Red Team went into serious training for the annual Turkey Day tilt with the Virginia Tech team in Roanoke.

After almost two weeks of work the team was declared ready to convert a losing streak into a grand and glorious finale.

Before 11,000 fans at Maher Field, the Keydets completely outplayed their arch-rivals for four full quarters and only failed to win after a long continued drive was ended by the final whistle with the ball on the Tech ten yard line and first down to go. This terminated a final period drive that carried the ball



RILEY



CARNEY



CHILDRESS



FEAMSTER



HOLMES



HIGHTOWER



MORGAN



OGLESBY

three times into Tech territory only to be stopped within scoring distance.

The game was all V. M. I.; they made eight first downs to Tech's three. The Squadron was always threatening but somehow could not score. The Keydets threatened several times in the first half but were stopped. As the second half opened, however, Smith tossed a long pass to Minor who ran to the Tech six yard line where he was brought down by Casey. Urlick attempted to kick a field goal but it was wide, and the threat failed.

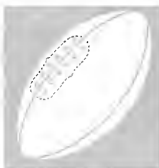
In the final period the last attempt to score began with Dodson carrying the ball time after time for first downs. Pass after pass from Billy Smith was completed.

In this final period the ball was carried 101 yards in all the drives. There was no score. Everyone in the crowd realized the cruel trick Fate played on the Lexington boys after they had completely outplayed Tech. The strong Keydet line held Al Casey, Tech star, to the extent that his net yardage was in the minus column. Billy Smith went out in a blaze of glory, completing nine out of thirteen passes attempted. In all, the game was beautifully

played and every player did superbly for the entire sixty minutes of play—a wonderful climax to a somewhat erratic season, which held three highlights: The third win over Virginia, victory over Maryland on Homecoming Day, and a heart-breaking tie with V. P. I. on Thanksgiving Day.

With the graduation of eleven monogram men from the 1933 squad, a question arises. Can their shoes be filled in 1934? This can only be answered with the coming of fall and football time. Undoubtedly some of the places left vacant will be very difficult to fill, while others are blessed with excellent replacement. The biggest loss in the backfield will be Billy Smith, stellar quarter. The remainder of the secondary remains in-

tact with plenty of other good backs to replace them. Watkins, Urlick, Law, Dodson, Clark, McMillin, and Penn are all available for backfield duty. In the line the few losses will be taken care of by the addition of Merola, Farley, Grasty, Haas, and Brown. As it now stands, it appears that the coming season will find a team that will match the play of such opponents on the schedule as Duke, Columbia, or South Carolina.



PENN



WITT



TRAVERS



SIEGEL

Student Coaches



Rat Football

THE 1933 first year aggregation of gridiron performers had a season which can be classed as only fair, but produced several rangy and heavy men who should make good Varsity material. Under the able coaching of Colonel Heflin and Captain Caldwell, the team was well versed in the all-important fundamentals.

The "Baby Squadron" opened their season against the University of Richmond Freshmen but the sting of the Little Spiders proved too strong for the Yearlings, who came home with the short end of a 13-0 score. The defensive power displayed by the Little Red Line was the feature of the game; twice they held within their five-yard line.

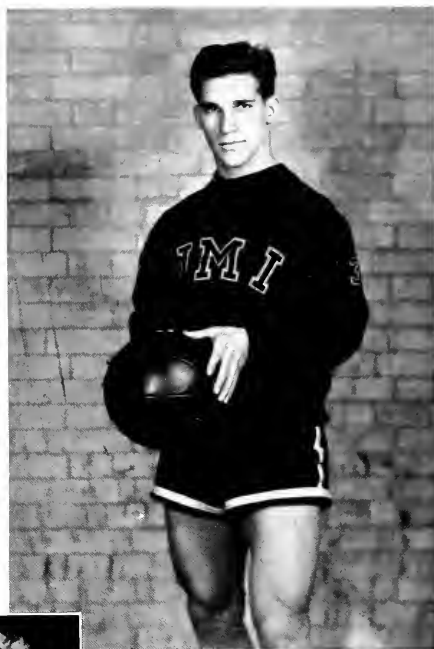
The second encounter of the season was a prelude to the annual clash between the Keydets and the Wahoos. Again the Little Red Team was dealt the short end of a 12-0 score. Throughout this game the defensive power of the team was evident, the forward wall breaking through and smothering Virginia runners before they could start. The offensive attack was considerably improved over the preceding game. Several times the Rats were in scoring position but lacked sufficient power to put the ball over.

Again the fickle finger of Fate shook over the Rat team, as they went down before the William and Mary Freshmen in a night game, 13-0. This game was one of the famed moral victories for the Baby Squadron, for they outplayed the Papooses throughout the entire game.

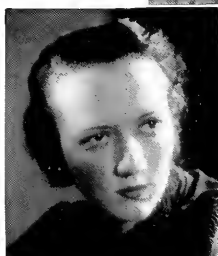
In the Roanoke Armistice Day game, the Yearling team was severely trampled by the Tech Freshmen, the V. P. I. team going home with the long end of a 30-6 score. In this game the Rats got their first score when, in the last period, Clark broke off tackle on a beautiful thirty-five yard run to cross the goal line standing up. Several times the Rats threatened to muffle the guns of the hard-driving Tech team but, except for Clark's run, each time lacked the necessary scoring punch.

The last game rang down the curtains of the season in one of the most thrilling encounters ever witnessed on Alumni Field. In spite of three long runs by Clark, the Rats again received the short end of 40-24 score, when the University of Maryland Freshmen matched score for score and then added some of their own.

Numerals were awarded to Captain Haas, Barr, Clark, Ezell, Fridinger, Gayle, Henderson, Kane, LeMasurier, Major, Parmenter, Pasco, Pendleton, Farley, Scruggs, Stover, Tate, Way, Whittle.



P. G. TRAVERS
Captain



MISS MURIEL FAHERTY
Sponsor

BASKETBALL



F. H. BROWNING
Manager

Heerdt and Captain Travers, guards. With one exception this was the same five that played the final game of the season. Irvin Smith sprained his ankle in mid-season practice and was replaced by Johnny Goodwin.

Leading North Carolina at the half 15-11, it looked for a time as if the Keydets were going to score the first major upset of the season, but the Tarheels rallied to win the game 38-18. Virginia was next encountered and although holding a 25-9 lead at the half, the Cavaliers were limited to eight points in the second period while the Keydets were scoring twenty-six and winning the game 35-33.

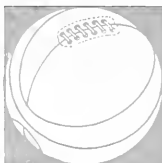
The Big Red Team, after the Virginia game, dropped five contests in a row. On the first

PLAYING fifteen games; winning five, and losing ten, the Varsity basketball team enjoyed its most successful season in recent years. The line-up for the opening game which was lost to St. John's of Annapolis, 29-21, was Downey and Smith, forwards;

Hancock, center, Heerdt and Captain Travers, guards.

road trip the University of North Carolina and Duke University were victorious. Richmond was on the long end of a 32-20 score, while V. P. I., at Blacksburg, won 22-19. After leading during the entire game the Big Red Team saw a ten point margin slip away and the Techmen forged to the front with just two minutes to play, never to be headed. In a return engagement, Duke won 45-32, but not until after Bill Downey had kept the crowd, the Blue Devils, and everyone else present, in a frenzy of excitement as he sank nine field goals and one foul goal for a total of nineteen points.

In a slow game, which saw both Travers and Heerdt ejected on personal fouls, the Keydets defeated William and Mary, at Lynchburg, 23-19, for their second win of the year.



Journeying to College Park, Maryland, V. M. I., after playing on even terms with the Old Liners for the entire game, was defeated 36-27. Moving on to Annapolis the following day, the Keydets were once again defeated by the Navy, 31-19. The Middies used a barrage of substitutes and after

wearing V. M. I. down with one team, sent in an entirely new one and then bolstered this quintet with three more substitutions.

With every man on the team playing grand ball, V. M. I. swamped the Gobblers from V. P. I. in the second game between them,



THE SQUAD



DOWNEY

HEERDT

HANCOCK

GOODWIN

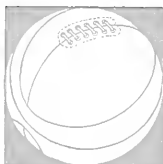
which was played in 'Ninety-four Hall, 43-26. After the first few minutes V. M. I. took the lead and was never in the slightest danger from that time on. Downey scored seventeen points, Goodwin seven, Hancock eight, Heerdt six and Travers five. From the standpoint of passing, this was easily the best game played by V. M. I. during the entire year.

The climax of the season shortly followed, as the Big Red Team defeated Virginia 28-25 on the Cavaliers' home floor in a game so close that it required a five-minute overtime period. Downey sank eight field goals for sixteen points and Travers played a game at guard seldom equalled. The entire team was at a peak, and not to be denied. It was Downey's field goal after two minutes of play in the extra period that put V. M. I. ahead and Goodwin's foul shot after a minute more that put the game on ice.

On the night following the Virginia game Richmond University once more defeated the Keydets, this time at Richmond, in spite of the fact that V. M. I. held a two point lead at the half and had been consistently outplaying the Spiders until the halfway mark. In the final

game of the season, William and Mary was defeated at Williamsburg 32-25 with the Big Red Team leading all the way.

This final trip was in many ways the most memorable of all. In the first place, it lasted from Thursday morning until Monday noon; in the second, two out of three games were won, of which one was Virginia; and in the third, Bill Downey and Charlie Hancock were enabled to bolster up their reputations for being true "All-Americans." Returning to the Institute Sunday afternoon, the car containing Downey, Hancock, Travers, Hunter, McLoney, Ackerly and Whitmore became snowbound in Charlottesville. A huge dinner at the Monticello, which, since there were only thirty cents be-



tween the seven, was charged to the Athletic Association and an extension of furlough until noon Monday greatly raised the morale.

The team was sent to the Southern Conference tournament at Raleigh, North Carolina, but was eliminated by Duke University in the first game played.

The following men were awarded monograms: Captain Travers, Captain-elect Downey, Hancock, Goodwin, Heerdt, and I. Smith.



SMITH

WATKINS

SCOTT

ACKERLY



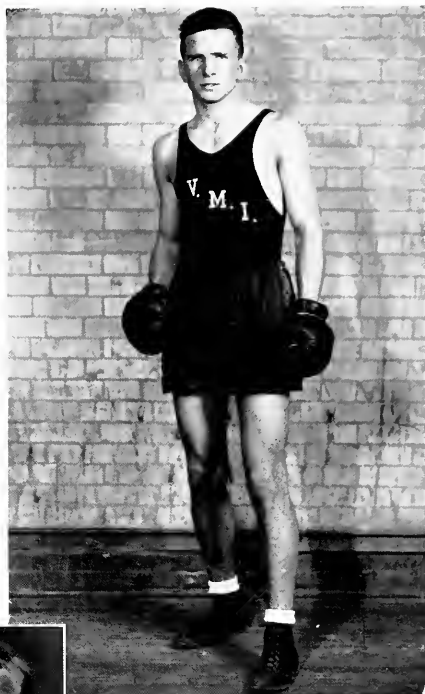
Rat Basketball

THE Rat Basketball team this year did not have a brilliant season, but it showed up well nevertheless. With a small rat class to chose from, Captain Paul E. Caldwell trained his team into shape and made it smooth and quick toward the end of the season. And, although they lost nine games as compared with the three which they won, the Rats were often better floor-players than their opponents and showed better team work and system in their game.

For the first four games, the Rats were not able to locate the basket, although they got, on the whole, more attempts at the basket than their opposing teams; and consequently they were defeated in succession by the Virginia Freshmen, Staunton Military Academy, Greenbriar, and Jefferson High School. In the next two games, the team got together and defeated Fishburne by a score of 57-32 and Armstrong College with a score of 43-36. The next three games were lost to the V. P. I. Freshmen, Jefferson High, and Greenbriar; another was won from William and Mary, Norfolk Division, score 35-30; and the last two, lost to V. P. I. and Virginia.

Captain Pendleton, at guard, was an important factor in the work of the team; and Haas, who alternated between the positions of forward and guard, played a consistently brilliant game throughout the entire season. Lugar, Kane, Clark, and Moore, alternating from time to time as forwards; Stover and Moore as centers; and Taylor, Zimmerman, Camp, Sclater, LeMasurier and Carpenter, as substitutes—all played good games.

It is a logical hope that the Varsity next year will be able to draw much good material from this Rat team. Its players have now been tried and broken in, and the Varsity men will certainly have no easy time keeping their old positions from these new competitors.



G. E. BAIN
Captain



MISS GRACE BROWN
Sponsor

B O X I N G



P. Z. RUTSCHOW
Manager

and every bout. Every member fought hard and did his best on every occasion and that could be asked of them.

The season was opened here with a 6-2 defeat at the hands of the Maryland Terrapins. The inexperienced Keydets were no match for the harder hitting and more experienced men from up yonder in the sunny land of Barbara Fritchie. Captain Eddie Bain and Custis Burton were responsible for the wins of the evening for V. M. I.

The following week the team traveled to Charlottesville to try their luck with the Southern Conference Champions, the University of Virginia. Before a crowd of some 4,000 spectators, the Keydets put up a game and excellent fight, losing by the comparatively close score of 5-3. Captain Bain, Jim Troutt, and Joe Oatley did it for the Keydets, Oatley climaxing the evening's festivities with a

THE 1934 aggregation of Varsity mittmen under the direction of their new coach, Al Martin, did not have such a successful season with regard to the won and lost column. Winning only one out of the scheduled five bouts, the leather-pushers, fighting under the burden of lack of material and men, showed up exceptionally well in each

and every bout. Every member fought hard and did his best on every occasion and that could be asked of them.



second round KO over Hournihan, who the week before had knocked out Harvard's star heavy-weight.

Next, the Gobblers of V. P. I. were met on their grounds, and again defeat was with us to the tune of 6-2.

Washington was the next stop for the mittmen, where they met the boys from Catholic University. Victory went to the Washingtonians, 5-3. Captain Bain got his fourth victory of the year, while Bud Troutt and Custis Burton made up the remainder of the win column.

The following week, we were honored with the presence of the boxers of the Old North State, from the University of North Carolina. When the bouts were finished it was discovered that the Tar Heels had won the closest of fights, 4½-3½. Every bout was close and interesting, all the way through. Little Willis Cavedo finally entered the win column while Bud Troutt and Joe Oatley gained victories for themselves as Custis Burton drew his bout.

In the last meet of the year, the boys traveled to Richmond to take on the University of Richmond Spiders. We came out victorious in a close battle, 4½-3½. Allport scored a knockout, Bain drew, Troutt added to his wins, Billy Smith scored a surprise victory over Freddie Vaughan, and Joe Oatley clinched the match.

In the bantamweight class Willis Cavedo, in his first Varsity season, fought all six bouts. He lost to Harris of Maryland, Hahn of Virginia in a very close bout, the V. P. I. man, Bruton of Catholic University, and Willis of Richmond. He gained a victory over Eustler of North Carolina.

Archie Vandegrift, Bob Allport, and Curfman



THE SQUAD



BURTON



CAVEDO



ALLPORT



VANDEGRIFT

shared the fighting in the featherweight class. Curfman lost to Waller of Maryland, while Vandegrift went down before Rainey of Virginia, Mitchell of V. P. I. and Captain Calabrese of Catholic University. Allport, after making weight, dropped a decision to Williams of North Carolina but KO'd Scott of Richmond in the first round before the hometown folks.

Captain Bain in the lightweight division won four, lost one, and drew one. He defeated Babcock of Maryland, Boshier of Virginia, the V. P. I. man, and Thibodeau of Catholic University. He drew with Courtney of Richmond and his bout with Quarles of North Carolina was forfeited at the coach's request.

Captain-elect Custis Burton did good in his first Varsity year. He won over Evans of Maryland, and Bresnahan of Catholic University. He lost to Womer of Virginia and a close one to Saunders of Richmond, while he drew with Lumpkin of North Carolina.

Bud Trout in the 155-pound class finished his college boxing career with a brilliant year. He gained victories over the Virginia entry, Barron of Catholic University, Giddens of North Carolina, and Winslow of Richmond. His only defeats came at the hands of Maryland's star, McAboy, and Captain Bussey of V. P. I.

"Tex" Goodwin shared the duties in the middleweight division. Tex lost a close three round verdict to Hawkins of Maryland, Virginia's star, Hal Stuart, and Mulligan of Catholic U., while

his lone win was over his V. P. I. opponent. Billy Smith finished the remainder of the bouts with a close three round loss to Ellisborough of North Carolina. In his last fight, Smith surprised the fans by soundly trouncing his football rival, Freddie Vaughan, of Richmond.

Saint Arnold, fighting in the light-heavy class, was up against it all the way, since he was a great deal under weight. He dropped all his bouts but deserves a lot of credit for his nerve.

Joe Oatley showed up excellent in the heavy-weight division in his first Varsity year. He lost to Stafford of Maryland, Negri of V. P. I. in a close bout, and Phyne of Catholic U. His victories were over Hourmihan of Virginia in a surprise second round KO, Carruth of North Carolina in a second round KO, and Strong of Richmond.

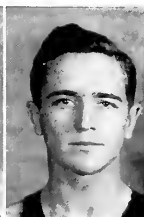
At the close of the season Al Martin sent Captain Bain, Cavedo, Burton and Oatley to the Conference meet at Charlottesville. In the bantamweight class Cavedo first met

Eustler of North Carolina and advanced when he defeated him. The next afternoon he met Billisolly of N. C. State, defeated him and advanced to the finals that evening against Hahn, defending champion from Virginia. Cavedo put up an excellent fight but lost on a very close decision.

In the lightweight class Captain Bain defeated Boshier of Virginia in the first round and lost to Peacock of N. C. State in the second round. Burton lost to Garner of N. C. State while Joe Oatley lost a close three round tussle to Red Negri of V. P. I.



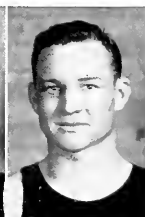
TROUT



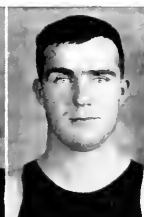
GOODWIN



SMITH



ARNOLD



OATLEY



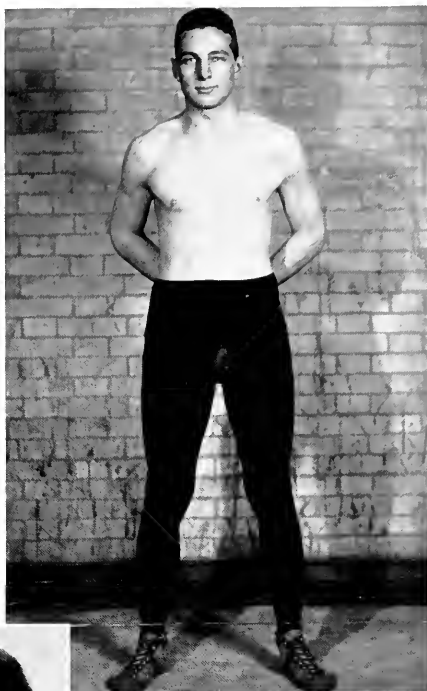
Rat Boxing

ONE could hardly say that the Rat Boxing Team had a successful season, and certainly not from the standpoint of meets won and lost, for none were won while seven were lost. On the other hand, the primary purpose of rat athletics at the Institute is not to win over all comers so much as it is to prepare green men, by bringing them along slowly and carefully, for future Varsity teams. In this respect the past season was not a failure by any means. Although not over-blessed with material, the rats nevertheless developed several promising men. Lee and Pritchett, perhaps, learned faster and were more successful on the average, but, after a slow start, Tate and Brooke improved rapidly and all four should be very useful next year. Men who did not fight the entire season but who showed promise are Eastham, Major, Ezell and Jetton.

Reviewing the season briefly we find the rats opening against the powerful Virginia frosh at Charlottesville. The fights were close for the most part although V. M. I. went down to defeat by a $5\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$ score. The following week-end the rats traveled to V. P. I. and were decisioned $6\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$ in a rather one sided affair. Eastham and Lee looked best for V. M. I. Weakened by the loss of Eastham, star of the first two meets, the team traveled to Annapolis for their third meet and were crushed 8-0 by the consistently strong Navy outfit after putting up a courageous fight against odds.

^ The next three meets were at home. The Carolina Freshmen, one of the strongest teams in the nation, routed the rats 8-0, Greenbrier had a difficult time eking out a 5-3 win, and Petersburg High School, runners-up in the state tournament, had an easier time getting a 7-1 decision. Lee, Pritchett, and Jetton were V. M. I.'s biggest threats during these meets.

^ In the closing meet of the year, the team went to Staunton and was defeated 6-2 by the state champions, S. M. A. The bouts were fast and furious, all except one, ending in a knockout. It was in this meet that Tate and Brooke showed to better advantage than before, Tate knocking his man out and Brooke uncorking a greatly improved left.



C. R. DORRIER
Captain



MRS. DORRIER
Sponsor

WRESTLING



A. B. TILLETT
Manager

without the sterling services of Pete Hesmer, former coach; and second, several vacancies in the 1933 line-up had to be filled.

To cut things short, it didn't take long to cast aside the shrouds. This, also, for two reasons: First, "Mooney" Landis, conference champion in '33, in the role of coach, aptly filled the shoes left vacant by Hesmer; and second, capable men were found to fill the vacancies.

The opening meet was held with Davidson and, with the exception of two later encounters, was indicative of the strength with which Captain Charlie Dorrier and his eight teammates crushed their opponents and barely missed winning the Southern Conference team championship.

AS THE wrestling season for 1934 drew near, much skepticism enshrouded the many prophecies which made the rounds as to what the outcome would be for the Varsity matmen during the ensuing weeks—this for two reasons: First, the grapplers would be

N. C. State, in the second dual encounter of the season, was the only conference team to upset the Landis aggregation. After totalling the score, following a hotly contested meet in every bout, the boys from North Carolina had the upper hand by a two point margin.

The following week saw the worst and last defeat that the matmen had to swallow. The bitter pill was administered by the Navy and it might be noted here that the only loss that the boys from Annapolis suffered for the season was at the hands of the National Intercollegiate Champions from Oklahoma A. & M.

After that, it was back into the win column again, and to the end of the season. In rapid order, all of the remaining teams on the Conference card and Temple University went down before the onslaught of the Cadets.

The University of North Carolina took nearly as sound a drubbing as did their Davidson friends from across the way.

And then came the Techmen from Blacksburg. They, too, returned home with the short end of the score and thoroughly convinced

that they were no match for the boys from Lexington.

From Philadelphia came the wrestlers, representing Temple University. The long trip, however, proved to be a fruitless one for the Yankees, insofar as the results of the meet were concerned,



THE SQUAD



CURRENCE

DeCAMPS

SEAY

JONES

McMILLIN

at least. They, too, were unable to handle the Keydets.

The season was brought to a finish by a splendid showing at the Southern Conference Wrestling Tourney. The tournament turned out to be a bitter fight between V. M. I. and her W. & L. neighbors. It was only after the last bout had been fought that the Generals were able to grab the three point margin that gave them the championship for another year. The outcome saw V. M. I. with two Conference champions, namely, Captain Charlie Dorrier and Captain-elect Bill Currence, while Witt, White, Burgess, and Lowe took second place in their respective weights, and Seay annexed a third in the one hundred and fifteen pound class. Following are a few statistics of the past season.

First up, comes Captain Charlie Dorrier, one hundred and sixty-five pound Southern Conference champion for 1934. Although the "Madame" dropped only two bouts in his last two years of intercollegiate competition, it was not until the V. P. I. match of his last season that he was able to win by a fall. Charlie did the job up well, however, and threw his opponent in each of the extra periods of the bout. Dorrier reached the

height of his career when he annexed the Conference crown by throwing W. & L.'s undefeated captain and champion, Prichard. It will be hard to fill Charlie's shoes in '35.

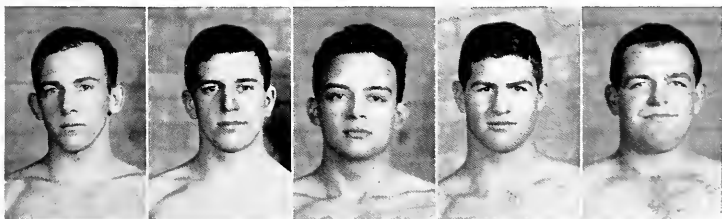
Captain-elect Bill Currence, undefeated for the entire season and wearer of the one hundred and fifty-five pound Conference crown—"Jar-Fly"—proved his mettle beyond any doubt, as his record shows. Bill's name has become synonymous with one of the deadliest "scissors" on the wrestling annals at the Institute.



No resumé, however short, can overlook the stellar performances of Pickett Lathrop, one of the most aggressive and fastest performers on the team. The "Phantom" took every bout, except one, and three of these via the fall route. Misfortune, in form of a crippled knee, kept Lathrop out of the Conference which he would have easily won. Bill White ended his first and last year on the Varsity by placing second in the Conference.

Jimmie Jones completes the list of men who have seen service the last time. Jimmie met some of the best, but gave each plenty to remember him by.

Varsity men Currence, Seay, DeCamps, Witt, Holt, Burgess, Lowe, and first year men Riley, Sherard, Dean, and others are material for next year.



LATHROP

WHITE

RUST

BURGESS

LOWE



Rat Wrestling

THE 1934 Rat Wrestling team closed a highly successful season with three overwhelming victories and one defeat.

Opening their schedule with a trip to the United States Naval Academy on February third, the grapplers gave early evidence of their prowess by crushing the Annapolis Plebes, 22 to 10. On February tenth, they met the University of North Carolina Freshmen in 'Ninety-Four Hall and received their only setback of the year at the hands of the Tarheels by the close score of 14 to 16. Rallying immediately, the Little Keydet matmen scored a decisive victory over the Freshmen of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute in an engagement in Roanoke on February seventeenth. In the last meet of an abbreviated program, they displayed excellent form and trounced Woodberry Forest School 27 to 3.

In the 115-pound class Riley made a fine record. He won his match at Navy with a time advantage, lost on a fall to the University of North Carolina, and then came back score two falls over his V. P. I. and Woodberry Forest opponents.

Sherrard, wrestling in the 125-pound class, showed excellent form throughout the season, winning over Navy and the University of North Carolina with time advantages, and over V. P. I. and Woodberry Forest with falls.

Dewey, the 135 pounder, won three time advantages over Navy, V. P. I., and Woodberry Forest, and lost a time advantage to the University of North Carolina.

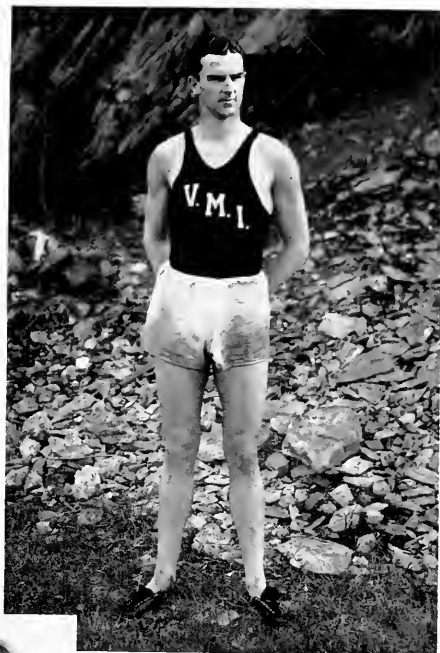
In the 145-pound class, Feamster lost on a fall to Navy, won a time advantage over the University of North Carolina, fought V. P. I. to a draw, and then won a time advantage over Woodberry Forest.

Dean, in the 155-pound class, won three time advantages over Navy, V. P. I., and Woodberry Forest, and lost a time advantage to the University of North Carolina.

In the 165-pound class, Scruggs and Wolfe divided the honors between them. Scruggs won time advantages over the University of North Carolina and V. P. I., while Wolfe won a fall over Navy and a time advantage over Woodberry Forest.

Franz, the 175 pounder, won a fall at Navy, then lost on time advantages to the University of North Carolina and Woodberry Forest, and on a fall to V. P. I.

In the unlimited class, Farley lost on a fall to Navy, then won two falls over V. P. I. and Woodberry Forest.



H. B. WELLFORD
Captain



MISS ALICE MASON TYLER
Sponsor

T R A C K



J. M. GOODWIN
Manager

V. M. I. track teams have always been more or less successful. This year, however, in comparison with the other teams that we have seen perform on the track since we have been keydets, the team was only average from the standpoint of the scoring column.

While there were several outstanding performers and consistent stars, the team was weak in field events particularly, and the weakness was noticeable.

In the first meet of the season, the Cadets went down in defeat before a very evenly balanced and unexpectedly strong Duke University team. Traveling down to Durham to engage the Blue Devils it was found that according to predictions, V. M. I. should have no trouble beating the remains of a once great Duke team. But the Carolinas upset the dope when they brought their tracksters out upon the field, a team very strong in the field events, and a department the Cadets were sadly lacking in. By sweeping through the field events, holding her own in the first places in the running events, and providing

enough seconds and thirds, Duke won the meet by the overwhelming score of 92-34.

In this opening meet, Tayloe, up from the rat team of last year, and Captain Hill Wellford gave notice of their ability by each accounting for ten points. Wellford, the holder of the Southern Conference record in the 440 yard dash, took two firsts, one in the 440 yard dash and the other in the 880 yard run. Tayloe also took two firsts, one in the 100 yard dash and the other in the 220 yard dash.

The next week-end the Cadets went, ran, and were conquered by a strong Cavalier outfit. Virginia, too, presented a particularly well-balanced team, and again weakness in the field events proved the downfall of the Cadet team.

But in spite of the defeat, the meet was gratifying, merely because of the breaking of an Institute record and the tying of another one. In the javelin throw, Ryland broke the old Institute record, held by Aubrey Grow of the class of '30, by tossing the pointed stick 186 feet, three inches. In the 220 yard dash, Tayloe tied the Institute record by running that event in the

fast time of 21.6 seconds. He also won the 100 yard dash, winning that in the fast time of 9.9 seconds. Wellford turned in his now customary ten points by winning first place in the 440 yard dash and first place in the 880 yard run. Burruss gave a nice performance in the two mile



THE SQUAD



TAYLOE

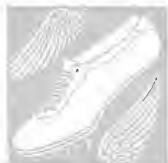
RUTSCHOW

TURNER

MILTON

run, winning that event by a wide margin.

The following week-end, faced by a superior team in weather which resembled that of the football season, V. M. I. went down to defeat before an excellent William and Mary team, led by Monk Little, a track team by himself. Little was high point scorer of the day, taking three first places—one in the 100, another in the 220, and a third in broad jump. Burruss, though beaten by Plummer, who, incidentally set a new school record for the Indians in the two mile run, made his best time of the year by running that event in ten minutes flat. Wellford kept his record clean by garnering his customary two first places in the quarter and half mile, although he was given his first real competition in the quarter and had to stretch to win. Tayloe could not keep pace with the speed of Monk Little and had to be content with two second places in his events. Milton and Turner could find no competition in the mile run and so consequently finished that race in a tie as they broke the tape together.



In the most exciting and closest meet of the season, the Cadets captured their first win of the season by nosing out V. P. I. by a one point margin, 63½-62½. The meet was a zig-zag affair,

first V. M. I. taking the lead and then the Gobblers. The meet was not decided until the final event, the pole vault, when MacDonald took second and DeCamps tied for third to give V. M. I. the winning margin. Captain Wellford was high point man with firsts in the 440 and 880 and a third in the broad jump. Tayloe turned in his two firsts in the short dashes while Ryland won the Javelin and shotput with comparative ease. Burruss ran the fastest two miles of his career when he ran that grueling race in 9:59.4 minutes. Bair, a baseball man and track man combined, took first in the discus throw and a second in the javelin behind Ryland.

The next week-end the Cadets entered the State Track meet and finished second behind Virginia. Weakness in the field events prevented V. M. I. from nosing out the Cavaliers. Many records fell and many were tied during the day's festivities. Captain Wellford set a new State record when he ran the quarter in 49.5. A few minutes later he ran a spectacular race to win the half mile run in a close finish. His fast finish won the race for him. Tayloe was pressed to win both the short dashes but came through with his ten points to tie the State



BURRUSS

MOORE

SMITH

BAILEY



DeCamps

Ryland

Wills

MacDONALD

records in both dashes. The greatest thrill of the day came when the V. M. I. mile relay team finished first to capture second place in the meet for the Cadets.

Disaster came to the team during the ensuing week when Captain Wellford was seriously injured in an accident which broke his collar bone and injured his leg. This put him out for the remainder of the season, the Conference meet, and the Intercollegiates this summer. The accident also took Rutshaw and Sledge from competition. The accident was very untimely.

The crippled V. M. I. team went up to Maryland to take part in a Triangular Meet with Washington and Lee and the University of Maryland. The points which they might have gotten with the services of the injured men cost them the meet as they finished last while the Terrapins won the meet. Ryland was high point man for V. M. I. and shared the honors with Widmyer of Maryland, and Dunaj and Schuhle of W. & L. He won both the javelin throw and the shot put. Tayloe could not cope with the blinding speed of Widmyer and had to take two seconds in his dashes. Burruss pressed Dunaj in the two mile run and was beaten only in the last twenty yards. MacDonald made his best



jump of the year in the pole vault when he reached eleven feet, six inches. Two men did better, however. If Wellford and his injured team-mates had been in there the possibility is that they would have won the meet.

In the last competition of the year, several men were sent down to Durham to take part in the Southern Conference meet. With the absence of Captain Wellford in the quarter and half mile, V. M. I. had very little chance to do anything. The best thing that was done was Tayloe's fifth in the 220 yard dash and the mile relay's fourth.

Thus the season ended with mis-haps near the end. It brought to an untimely close the career of Hill Wellford as a runner. He could have gone places. During his last year he scored 51 points. With the last two meets he could have gone to 71 points, a marvelous record. Tayloe was second with 50 points during the season.

The prospects for next year are bright with the addition of good rat material in Pasco, a many event man, Farley in the weights, McLeod in the distance, and Kennon in the hurdles. Captain-elect Ryland will hold forth in his events while Tayloe should do even better than this year.



MOODY

REDDING

McCOY

WALES



Cross Country

THE fall of 1933 found a cross country team which appeared to be better than any of the past few years. This aggregation was composed of six First Classmen, a Second Classman, and one Third Classman. Upon looking over the season record, it is found that Captain Billy Burruss, Hill Wellford, and "Itch" Turner turned in the best performances. All three of these harriers were men who were running in their last cross country meets for V. M. I.

To start the season, Duke was the first on the schedule. Against the exceptionally strong squad of the Blue Devils, the Cadets were unable to make much progress, and trailed at the completion of the meet, Duke's low score winning. By collective team running, the cross country men captured the State Meet, defeating the Virginia and Washington and Lee representatives. In this triangular affair, Burruss placed second and Turner took fourth position, the other members of the V. M. I. team being well up in the running. The Rats took part in the Freshman meet and finished second to the University of Virginia cinder men. The Varsity traveled to Chapel Hill to compete in the Southern Conference Meet there and was able to take third place, Duke and North Carolina finishing ahead of V. M. I. in that order.



The Cadets made a strong bid for a higher place but the Blue Devils and Tar Heels proved too much for them.

This Finals marks the departure of six members of the team who have done excellently for the V. M. I. cross country teams of the past four years. These

men graduating this June are Billy Burruss, "Itch" Turner (captain of the 1932 cross country team), Hill Wellford, George Sledge, Harry Finlayson, and Morton Riddle.

This leaves only two veterans as a nucleus for the team of 1934 to start with. Not only is the graduation of the six First Classmen a great loss, but there are but few prospects coming up from the rat team of last fall. The best prospect is McLeod, who turned in a satisfactory performance in the one meet he participated in. Thus it is quite evident that Captain-elect Buck Moore will have to develop more men to aid DeCamps and himself.



W. A. BURRUSS
Captain



Rat Track

THE 1934 Rat Track team under the able direction of Captain M. G. Ramey shows great promise of furnishing the Varsity team of next year with some fine and much needed material, especially in the field events. At this present writing the rats have completed three of their scheduled five meets. They have won one, lost one, and placed third in a triangular meet. Already the stars have stood out above the others as the consistent winners. Captain Ramey is to be highly complimented for his great work in the development of a fairly strong rat aggregation of track men.

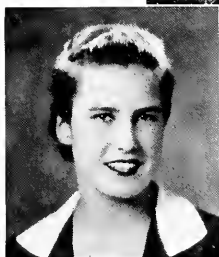
The Rats went into action the same week that the Varsity met the Virginia Varsity. Compared to the Varsity score, the rat score was comparatively close, the first year men falling before the Cavalier Frosh, 66 to 51. The meet was a close one for the entire afternoon, victory only coming as the closing events began to pull down the curtain. Farley and Pasco were easily the outstanding stars for the V. M. I. team, the former garnering firsts in the shot-put and discus, while the latter was getting a first in the 220-yard dash, second in the century, third in the broad jump, and a tie for third in the high jump. Other stars were Kennon with seconds in both hurdle races, Grigg with a second and a third in the 220 and 100 respectively, and Zimmerman with a first in the javelin throw.

A few days later the rats ran their second meet against Thomas Jefferson High School of Roanoke and won handily, 74-42. After the first few events it was all V. M. I. and the rats were never headed. The rats appeared especially strong in the field events winning every one of them. The Keydets captured every track event but four. Pasco was easily the outstanding star, garnering seventeen points. Farley, Kennon and Scruggs followed closely with ten apiece. These four men managed to score one-third of the entire V. M. I. total.

The following Saturday the rats traveled with the Varsity to Williamsburg to take part in a triangular meet with William and Mary Freshmen, and Norfolk Division. The rats did not fare so well, placing third although they were close on the heels of Norfolk. The men were too good for the Keydets, who scored only two first places, these going to Pasco in the broad jump and Kennon in the high hurdles.



A. S. BUFORD
Captain



MISS ISABEL WALKER
Sponsor

BASEBALL



S. E. COLLINS
Manager

had been shifted from his position in the center field to fulfill a catching job. The other monogram outfielder back from last year's team was Johnny Ward, who was transferred to second base. Sidney Buford, captain of the 1934 baseball team, was assigned to take care of shortstop after having played third base in 1933. At third base Buddy LeSueur started the season as a regular and Sam Scott was again the first baseman. Outfield places in the line-up were quite uncertain with five men in the running. These were Brad Tyree, who caught last year, Peter Penn, a slugging outfielder who was ineligible last season, Marlin Bair, star of the 1933 rat baseball team, Al Davis, a pitcher of the previous year's nine, and Bo McMullan, an outfielder of the rats last year. The position

TO OPEN a thirteen game schedule, the Varsity nine found its first opponent to be the University of Vermont. Prospects seemed very uncertain, depending upon the untried outfield and the pitching staff which had only one monogram man as a nucleus. Pitkethley

of twirler had Irving Smith as the only monogram man back to fill that opening, which forced Bill Raftery to search for new men to help Smith. Alex Neal, Bill O'Brien, and Ralph Bearden appeared as good prospects in addition to Taylor Carney.

For the first time in recent years the Varsity was able to start the season with a win, the Vermont men being on the losing end of a 14-6 score. In this contest the Keydets gathered fourteen hits, four of which went for extra bases. Marlin Bair distinguished himself at the plate by smashing out three hits, including two triples and a double. The batting eye of John Ward was also excellent as he had a perfect day at bat with three safe drives. It was in this contest that Alex Neal proved he would be of much use to the team during the season by the fine relief work he turned in during the last three innings.

V. M. I. had three big rallies, scoring five runs in the fourth inning, three in the seventh, and four more in the eighth inning. Irving Smith started the game for the Cadets and hurled well for six innings.

Three days after this game, the University of North Carolina brought up one of the finest teams seen in Lexington this year. As was the case last year, the Tar Heels showed a tremendous amount of offensive power and V. M. I. met its first defeat of the baseball season. Although Carolina allowed the Cadets six runs, in the meanwhile it had produced fourteen hits to amass a total of sixteen



THE SQUAD



WARD

LESUEUR

TYREE

MCMILLIN

BAIR

PITKETHLEY

runs. To aid the opposition, the V. M. I. fielders looked bad by making numerous errors. More runs would have been scored by the Keydet nine if they had produced hits at the opportune times.

Following the two home games, the V. M. I. team traveled to Blacksburg and there proceeded to play the Techmen of V. P. I. to a 5-5 deadlock. The contest was played under very bad weather conditions, having started late in the afternoon when the playing field had been worked into a somewhat satisfactory condition. A strong wind combining with an occasional shower hampered both the batters and the fielders to a great extent. The Keydet representatives made ten bingles to the seven Tech was able to obtain. Alex Neal twirled the first five innings for the Institute and was relieved by Smith when he began to lose control in the sixth inning. At the end of the eighth inning it was impossible to continue the game due to darkness.

North Carolina State invaded the V. M. I. field and took a 7-1 victory from the Cadets due to superior playing and a fine exhibition of their pitcher, Flythe. In the first inning each team scored a run and there the Keydets' scoring ended. The N. C. State batters collected three more runs

in the third and two more in the sixth inning. The last score made by the State players was the result of a home run poled out by Roach which rested on the bank in left field. Flythe kept the V. M. I. hits well scattered and was never in danger after the first inning. The two base hit which Captain Buford cracked out was the only extra base hit which the home team obtained in this game.

Following these contests were scheduled games with Virginia, V. P. I., North Carolina State, North Carolina, William and Mary, Maryland, and Richmond.

By graduation the entire infield, consisting of Scott, Ward, Captain Buford, and LeSuer, will be lost in addition to Catcher Pitkethley, Tyree in the outfield and Carney on the mound. With Pitchers Smith, Neal, O'Brien, and Bearden, and Outfielders Penn, Davis, McMillin, and Bair as a nucleus, an infield and a catcher will have to be found to make the 1935 team complete. It is hoped that Coach Raftery will be blessed with the addition of some such needed rat material. At present it appears that Lugar, Church, Haas, Kane, and Merola will be called on to help fill some of the positions left vacant by graduation.



SMITH

NEAL

PENN

O'BRIEN

DAVIS

VENABLE



Rat Baseball

THE rat class this year furnished a number of good men in baseball who show promise of being a great support to the Varsity team next year.

As the 1934 Bomb goes to press the first year men are working hard for their opening game with the V. P. I. Freshmen. By this time they are beginning to show signs of becoming one of the best rat teams produced by V. M. I.

On the twirling staff there are three outstanding men in Lane, Lugar, and Silver. Behind the plate is Haas, who shares the catcher's work with Lee, while Durden and Kane, W., take care of the initial sack. Riley will do a good job at holding down second base and is reliably backed by Sherrard at the shortstop position. Coach "Snail" Caldwell has a trio of hard hitting outfielders in Whittle, Saunders, and Adams, and he expects these men to bring in many of the winning runs.

The rats are scheduled to play many outstanding prep school and freshmen teams this season. These include such teams as V. P. I., Virginia, and the University of Richmond Freshmen, A. M. A., S. M. A., and Greenbrier.

In the several practice games played with the Varsity, Lugar showed a very fast ball and many of the men had trouble connecting with it. He will more than likely see action on the Varsity team next year as a good pitcher can always be used. Haas can play first base and also catch, two positions which will be left vacant as they are now filled by First Classmen. Merola is another first year man who should prove to be a valuable player for the Varsity although he was ineligible for play this season.

Kane and Church, second and third basemen respectfully, have shown up well and with some experience should provide able material for the varsity which will be hard put by graduation.



The Cheer Leaders

HEARTY, enthusiastic cheering at keydet athletic contests is something in which the Corps prides itself. And it is to the cheer leaders that much of this credit for the fine backing of the team by the Corps must go. Not only are the keydet cheer leaders adept in the leading of songs and yells, but also they are proficient in the various appropriate tumbling acts. Most of the cheer leaders are members of the gym team, and at nearly every football game the cheer leaders put on a fine tumbling exhibition between halves.

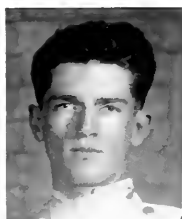
The cheer leaders do a yeoman's work each fall in teaching the rat class V. M. I.'s numerous and distinctive songs and yells. In the short space of ten days every rat knows all the songs and yells and is ready to do his part in backing the Big Red Team at the opening game in late September. These same cheer leaders conduct numerous cheer rallies and snake dances in the courtyard all during football season to cheer the Squadron in each of the coming games. Also each year there is a torchlight parade, led by the cheer leaders to show the football team that every man in the Corps is backing the Big Red Team.

The 1933-1934 cheer leaders were captained by Larry Harkness who worked mighty hard in his capacity to make his aggregation one of the finest ever. He was ably assisted by Pickett Lathrop, Taylor Palmer, Dan Veasey, Emmet Rankin and Stone, all capable tumblers and acrobats and fully capable of directing the cheers of the keydets in the stands. The cheer leaders did more than their share in instilling the famed spirit of V. M. I. into the athletic teams of the past year and will continue to do so as each year passes by.

THE MINOR SPORTS



Fencing



C. M. MOODY
Captain

THE 1934 fencing team consisted of Moody (captain), O'Riordan (manager), Freeman, Kirks, Kelly, Walker, Crump, and Segarra. All of the men handled the foil, Moody and O'Riordan specialized with the épée, while Freeman and Kirks placed emphasis on the sabre play.

The fencers opened the 1934 season by traveling South to defeat the University of North Carolina swordsmen by a 11-0 score. Moody, of V. M. I., was outstanding.

On March 10 the team lost at Williamsburg to the William and Mary fencers. Moody again was outstanding, handling with skill the foil and épée. The sabre team, consisting of Freeman and Kirks, battled to a tie for sabre honors with Mack and Cederbaum of William and Mary.

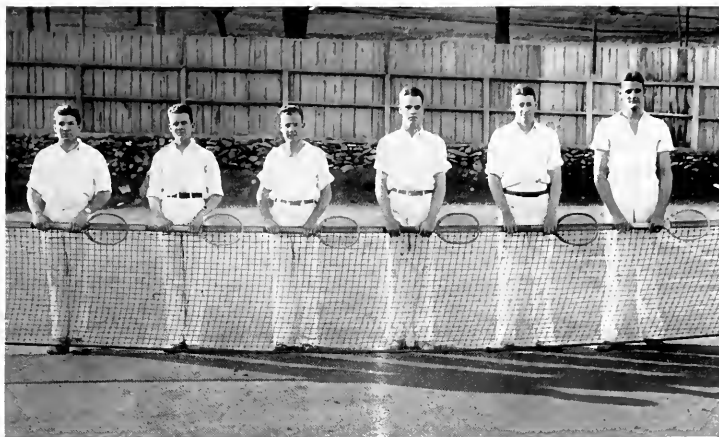
April 13-14 saw the team once again in Williamsburg, this time to compete in the Southern Intercollegiate Fencing Tournament. Moody, Freeman, and Kelly formed the foil team and tied with Georgia Tech for second place in the meet. Moody and O'Riordan of the épée team took third stand in the épée division. The sabre team, with Kirks and Freeman, fought hard, but lost first place to Alabama.

In the individual matches V. M. I. entered a man in the finals for each weapon and placed them all. Moody won the Southern Intercollegiate Foil Championship. O'Riordan, undefeated in the finals, took the Individual Épée Championship. Third place in the sabre division was won by Freeman.

In 1935 the team may add to its schedule meets with Navy and South Carolina. At present the tentative schedule includes University of North Carolina, William and Mary, South Carolina, Navy, and the Southern Intercollegiate Tournament.

The excellent coaching by Captain Granfelt made the team's victories possible. The personal interest taken by Captain Granfelt in each man on the team was largely responsible for the favorable results. The team loses only one man this year, Moody. Walker, Crump, and Segarra will be in the running to fill any vacancies, and will compel the regular fencers to work hard to retain their positions on the team. Although the loss of Moody will be keenly felt, the team next year should perform excellent work during the 1935 season.





Tennis

THE tennis team got off to a good start this year by defeating Boston College in the opening engagement of the season. From then on the team showed itself worthy of representing V. M. I. The season was highly successful, the schedule of matches including Roanoke College, which was played according to a home and home agreement, St. John's College, the University of Virginia, Richmond College, and the Medical College of Virginia. In these matches the team showed itself meritorious, and the coaching staff is to be highly complimented.

Captain L. K. Fitzgerald acted as coach for the team. He molded it into the efficient machine it became after the first one or two matches had been played. Jimmy Morgan, playing at number one most of the season, reached his stride soon after the completion of spring football. The dazzling brilliance of his play was one of the features of every match. Julian Carr, whose berth was at number two, was Captain of the team, and up to the point near the end of the season where he had to stop playing because of illness, he displayed his usual excellent brand of tennis which he always turns in. His loss to the team was hard-felt, several of the matches lost might have been won had he played. Thad Adams played number three, his great height and strength giving his game an extra degree of zip that usually makes opponents pray for rain. Haywood Luckett played at number four; Ira McMann held down number five, and Charley Hancock held forth at number six. Jim Troutt was not far down the list, coming to the aid of his team-mates on several occasions when another good player had to be had. Gil Minor also did his bit on the tennis courts for the honor of V. M. I.



J. S. CARR
Captain

In the doubles, Morgan and Carr played their usual superlative game which had given the team an outstanding reputation during the season of 1933. Adams and Luckett were, as usual, reliable, with Hancock and McMann winding up the list. All in all, the tennis team was a great success, and the monograms which have been awarded its members were given where credit was due. For his organization of the team, Captain Fitzgerald is to be congratulated and thanked.



Rifle



R. REDDING
Captain

AFTER firing in the Government Qualification Rounds, the members of the 1934 rifle team put away their rifles to close a good season. Under the supervision of Captain Wiltshire and Sergeant Zollman, the sharp-shooters fired consistently better than last year. This year's schedule was more complete than that of last year and contained a strong field of competition.

The mainstays of the rifle team were Veasey, Duncan, Redding (captain), McCrary, James, and Hardaway. They were supported by Johnson, Robinson, Bray, Faries, Little, Snapp, Nutt, Telfair and Rison.

At the last meeting of the team, Veasey was unanimously elected captain for next season. He has proved to be the most valuable member of the team, winning the annual trophy for the highest average score for the year. Duncan followed Veasey closely, trailing only by one point.

The two men shot on an average of over 367 for the entire season. Under Veasey's capable leadership, next year's rifle team expects to outdo the record made during the 1934 season.

The loss of Redding, McCrary, and Johnson will be keenly felt, but the prospects of 1935 are bright, as the rats promise good replacements. It was a pleasant surprise to find that nearly every man on the rat rifle team qualified in the Government Qualification Rounds. In this qualification shooting Johnson broke the Institute record with a score of 347 out of a possible 350.

V. M. I. took fourth place in the Third Corps Area Intercollegiate Match. They took second place in the William Randolph Hearst Trophy competition, winning a beautiful silver trophy. The names of the members of the first team are inscribed on the trophy. They are: Captain Redding, McCrary, James, Veasey and Duncan. The trophy will be placed in the V. M. I. Museum with the other awards.





Pistol

DURING the past season the pistol team, the latest addition to V. M. I.'s many representatives in the field of intercollegiate sports, has shown steady and consistent improvement. Practice was started early in the fall and continued until May. The prospective candidates for positions on the team were selected by the coach, Captain Shirley R. Hurt, from the men in the Field Artillery unit, who had been instructed in the use of the .45 calibre pistol. After several weeks of try-outs, the squad was cut to the ten men who had shown themselves the most proficient on the indoor range with the .22 calibre Colt Woodsman pistol. For seven months the team practiced on the range beneath the R. O. T. C. basement. From the latter part of February until the close of the season in May, mail matches were fired with leading schools throughout the country. The first two matches on the schedule arranged by Manager Buford, those with Utah and Chicago, were fired on February twenty-fourth and March third, respectively. Both were lost by close scores. In the following week the team again suffered defeat, this time at the hands of Iowa State. Constant firing on the range for three days a week materially increased the accuracy of V. M. I.'s marksmen, and later matches were captured from Illinois, Culver, and Princeton. A creditable showing was made in the R. O. T. C. match, and several members of the team turned in excellent cards.



G. A. ROYCE
Captain



Under the expert guidance of Captain Hurt in his one year as coach of the pistol team there was a substantial increase in the quality of the squad's shooting. Individual honors for consistent high scores throughout the year go to two veterans of last year's team, G. A. Royce, captain of the team, and J. W. Kennedy. Many members of the team will return next year, although the loss of Royce and Buford will be keenly felt, as well as the absence of Captain Hurt, who has been relieved of duty at the Institute. Of the men who will again be on the squad next year, Little, Avery, Cranford, Duncan, and Long have made good records during the past year. With these men as a nucleus for next season's squad, the prospects are bright for another successful year.

Intramural Sports

INTRAMURAL Athletics hold a very unique and important place in the life of the average cadet at V. M. I. and their successful organization and operation this year has contributed much to the otherwise rather drab existence in barracks.

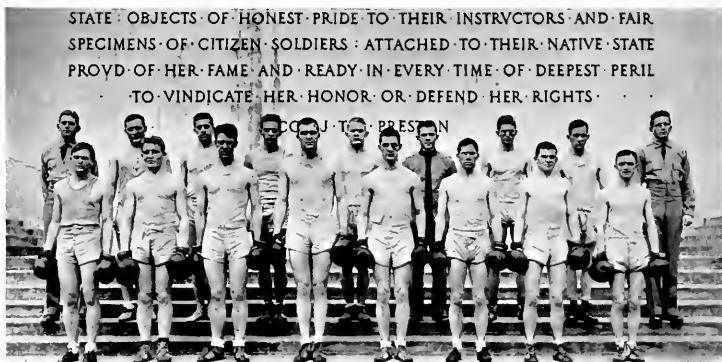
Intramurals began at V. M. I. years ago when the companies played football and baseball against each other. From 1917 to 1929 there was very little interest in athletics other than of an intercollegiate nature, but in 1929 a definite program was begun by Trainer Herbert Patchin. Interest increased until in June, 1933, the Board of Visitors saw fit to create a Department of Physical Education and Intramural Athletics with Capt. M. G. Ramey as the Director.

Under his directorship this year a definite program, not too elastic nor too ambitious for the first year, was inaugurated. This program embraced fourteen sports, all of which were put on a competitive basis with the unit of competition being the company. The sports participated in were as follows: Playground ball, touch football, boxing, wrestling, basketball, tennis, handball, baseball, swimming, water polo, track, horseshoes, golf, and volley ball.

The introduction of Intramural Athletics and its development into a real working organization has thus furnished an opportunity to every cadet in the Institute to participate in some form of competition of sport. Such participation has provided not only physical exercise and healthful recreation, but also has enabled the contestant to learn by actual participation the invaluable lessons of sportsmanship. Such traits as of character, as honor, fair play, courage, and proper regard for the rights of others are traits which are developed on the athletic field, and they are also some of the fine ideals which are welcomed in the business world. The introduction of intramurals has also removed any barrier that may have existed to prevent the normal student from engaging in athletics, but furnishing a class of competition in which any marked degree of athletic ability or athletic experience is not a necessary prerequisite.

Intramural Athletics have contributed this year to the mental, social, physical, and ethical qualities of every cadet who has participated. We might also add that it has taught the cadet to use his leisure time wisely and well. It has given him command of certain fundamental processes and contributed much to his health, his usefulness, his citizenship, and his sportsmanship.

Intramural participation is not compulsory. The program has been made as attractive as possible and the interest of the Corps has been great. The fourteen sports have attracted approximately 475 cadets or 78 per cent of the Corps. The operation of the tournaments, the making of the



INTRAMURAL BOXING AND WRESTLING CHAMPIONS



CAPT. M. G. RAMEY
Director
Intramural Athletics

schedules, and other minor details, have been under the direction of Captain Ramey, assisted by the Intramural Council. This council has been given as much power as possible without conflicting with the policies of the Department or of the Institute. The Council, consisting of the cadets mentioned below, meets twice a month and discusses problems of interest to the Corps. The work of this Council has been excellent and their interest has never been lax.

The program began with the playground ball tournament in September won by Company D. Following this Company F captured the touch football championship and then C Company took boxing honors and E Company won the most points in wrestling. A fall tennis tournament was won by Cadet Trout of F Company. Following the holidays Company F won the team championship in basketball and E Company captured both the swimming and the water polo titles. At the time this annual goes to the press there are still five championships to be determined.

The intramural athlete is rewarded for his efforts with the intramural medal if he is a member of the winning team or wins individual honors in such sports as boxing, handball, tennis, or wrestling. The point scoring system is used to determine the winning company, which company wins the intramural cup, a permanent trophy. A cup is also awarded to the best all-around intramural athlete among the old cadets and another among the rats.

Intramurals have been highly successful and it is planned to add additional sports to the calendar for another year so that every cadet may find something to his liking. It is only reasonable to suppose that in a military school many men would like competition in small arms and in horsemanship. The Department proposes to introduce next year the competitive idea in horsemanship and to develop small arms teams in each company. This will have to be done with the assistance of the regular army officers and they have already signified their willingness to help with the idea.

Intramural participation has been evenly divided among the various classes. No one class has participated to the absolute elimination of the other classes. Each class has developed their outstanding intramural athletes. In the First Class Stubbs, Littrell, Siegel, Bain, Collins, Adams, White, Baldwin, J. D. C., and Andreus have been superior. Among the Second Classmen Quigley, Stewart, Vose, McKibben, Davis, and Grasty have led the list. The Third Classmen have been represented by Dodson, Willis, Ackery, McLoney, Pettyjohn, Sapp, and Hunter. The rats have been paced by Edge, Ruff, Haas, Merola, Pollard, Hartman, and Freeman.



"F" COMPANY, INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS



Gymnasium



G. J. HELMS
Captain

ONE of the best and greatest of the annual attractions during the last Finals week at the Institute is the gymnastic exhibition given by the members of the Gym team. The interesting and spectacular exhibition consists of many feats of daring, finesse, and strength on the high horizontal bar, parallel bars, and flying rings, in addition to many tricks of tumbling. All members of the team perform certain preliminary and rudimentary stunts on the various pieces of apparatus, while, in addition, each man specializes in some particular stunt or stunts of combination.

This past year saw the development of one of the best trained and well rounded teams ever to be built up at the Institute. Under the able direction of Captain Granfelt, the coach, and Captain George Helms, the team got under way into the long practice away back in February while the snow was still on the ground. At first the fundamentals were practiced and improved upon as the weeks flew by until at Finals each man was considerably more skillful than when he began. Timing, confidence, and finesse were developed until a well rounded team was put out, with the many combinations worked out to perfection.

This Finals exhibition saw some fine performances given by the team. On the horizontal bar, Veasey led the members by his thrilling execution of the giant swing. Collins with his one arm chinning, slow motion, and pin-wheeling did splendid work. Captain Helms, Jimmy Bray, Freeman, Kane, McCormack, and Nutt formed the remainder of the men working this piece of apparatus and drew much applause from the audience for their various feats.

The parallel bar artists were led by Freeman, Collins, Veasey, Rankin, Helms and Kane. All performed to perfection with not a single flaw.

On the rings were found many excellent performances. This work was led by Captain Helms whose work on this apparatus is of many years' note. His fly-away is a stunt which requires a lot of nerve and daring. The other men working the rings were Bray, Wilson, Kane, Lathrop in the various kips, cut-offs, and Collins with his slow motion stunts.

To complete the program, the tumblers got under way led by one of the best ever to be at the Institute, Sherrard. His double flips brought the crowd to applause. He was ably assisted by Veasey, Rankin, Lathrop, and Law.

The development of a successful Gym team in versatility, physique, timing, finesse, and perfect coordination of mind and body has been brought about largely through the untiring efforts of the team's splendid coach, Captain Granfelt, who was a great Swedish gymnast in his day. Captain Granfelt hopes to put the team into intercollegiate competition in the near future.

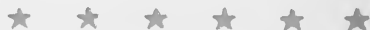




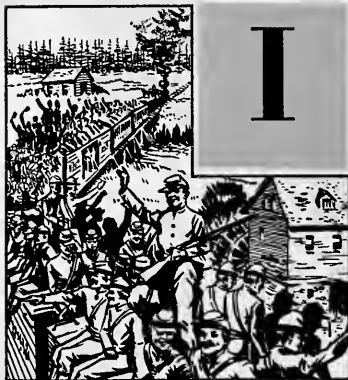
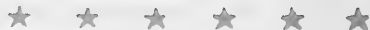
ACTION IN V. M. I. ATHLETICS



BOOK FIVE



THE GOV ERNOR PRESENTS THE COLORS

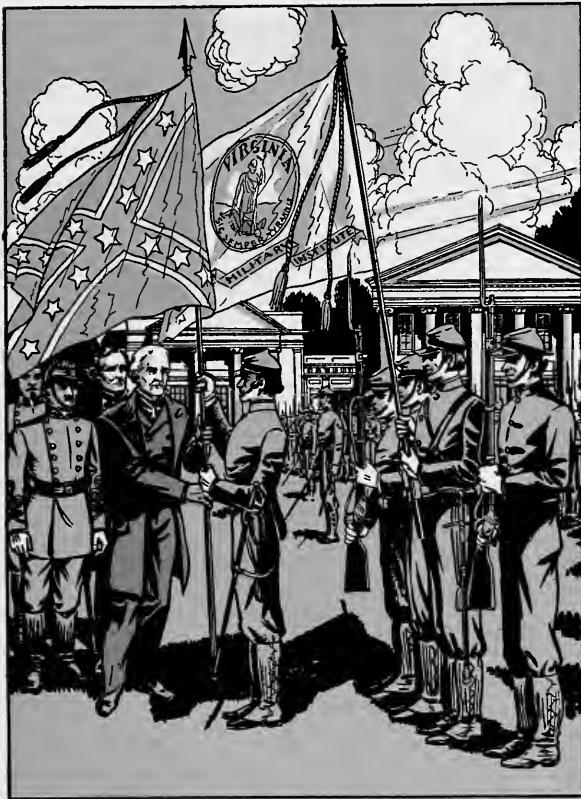


I

T had not been an Apomattox or a Manassas, but the defeat of the Federal forces had temporarily stopped a dangerous movement on the flank of Lee's armies. And the cadets, after much impatient eagerness to serve the Confederacy, had shown themselves worthy of the

South and the cause they supported. Hailed as heroes everywhere on their return from New Market, they nevertheless marched down the pike to Staunton, with the joy of their victory clouded by the loss of their nine schoolmates who had fallen. But this sadness was short, for they were packed into freight cars and taken to Richmond, with all except a few muskets carried by canal boat to the capital. A week after the battle, the cadet corps, cheered by ten thousand throats, passed proudly in review before the President of the Confederate States. The Governor of Virginia, in expression of his appreciation, presented the corps with a new stand of colors—with the hope that it would be as worthy as had the old.





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ACTIVITIES

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^



ACTIVITIES



A cadet's leisure hours are few, and many of these are taken up by some form of extra-curricular activity. The bards say, "He who is happiest counts the fewest idle hours in his rosary of days." Hence, say we, the keydet must be a very happy man.

The Honor Court

THE tendency during recent years has been to disparage and sneer at honor systems as being idealistic, impractical, as being the Utopian dream of harassed school teachers. In a life such as ours, however, with six hundred or more men living together within four walls, such a system is not only practical but necessary. From the day of his entrance there is no more powerful influence in the life of a cadet than the Honor Court and its code of honor.

The Honor Court is one of the most remarkable features of the Virginia Military Institute. The conduct of the court in itself is unique; it is not conducted like any other court. The very dignity of the body is greatly in contrast with the informality of barracks life. The defendant in any case is always "not guilty" until the evidence shows the court that he has definitely violated the code upheld by the Corps of Cadets. If he has been shown guilty, he is summarily dismissed, and all his connections with the Institute are forever severed. Should he be exonerated, acquittal is complete. The case is forgotten, and there is no more mention of it.

The court derives its authority from the Superintendent; during sessions, a tactical officer is always present to act as advisor; but the court would be helpless if it were not for the support of the Corps. It is their court, dedicated to the task of caring for ideals and a high sense of honor. Its impartial, fearless functioning is sufficient evidence of the wholesomeness of the Corps of Cadets, and the fact that it is a community primarily of gentlemen and then of soldiers.



The General Committee

THE conduct of the Corps is very evidently not entirely a question of honor. For this reason the General Committee functions in its capacity as a disciplinary body to punish any actions which reflect unfavorably on the Corps of Cadets, and which are inaccessible to the authorities. It serves as a protection for tradition, class privileges, and the reputation of the Corps.

At the earliest possible date in each year, the Fourth Class is informed of the rules of the General Committee, and a copy of these rules is posted in a prominent place in every room in barracks. Any violation of the rules is punished promptly. The committee serves strongest as a medium for disciplining members of the Fourth Class, but is impartial in administering justice to any cadet disregarding its rules. The punishment is usually in the form of confinement and penalty tours; these are administered in the same manner as if they had been given by the Superintendent. Like the Honor Court, the support of the Corps is essential to its proper jurisdiction.

It is considered the duty of every cadet to report infractions of the rules of this committee—only through the members of the corps can it hope to function properly.

The personnel of the General Committee and the Honor Court are almost identical, the historian of the Third Class serving on the former, but not the latter. The officers of the committee are the officers of the First Class; in addition four members of the First Class are elected. The remainder of the court is comprised of the officers of the Second and Third Classes.





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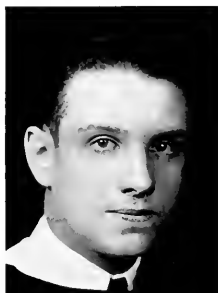




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The Officers of the Guard

THE FIRST CLASS has an important part to play at V. M. I. It must guard her worthy traditions and see that they are kept alive. It must watch also over those privileges and rules of life at the Institute which are so necessary in making a military order run smoothly. The First Class may make or break the school.

The organization known as the Officers of the Guard Association is the only organization of that great majority of the First Class, the privates, and its purpose is to unite these privates under a common bond. When a man has climbed the military ladder to become a commissioned officer, he forfeits the right to membership. Only the militarily "downtrodden" may be O. G.'s. But the days of the First Class man who prided himself in being the grossest man in the Corps are gone; and so today the O. G.'s are not just gross privates, but an organization to bring brother rats together in an official capacity.

The O. G.'s serve the Institute daily as commanding officers of the guard. This year a change was made in selecting only the upper half in Conduct and Military Science actually to bear the burden of guard duties with their more domineering brother rats, the O. D.'s; but all First Class privates are nevertheless members in spirit.

Johnny Goodwin, elected by his classmates as president of the organization, has served well in that capacity and has stuck fast by his fellow O. G.'s. The association and our friendships in it will for a long time be a part of our happy memories of V. M. I.





The Second Class Finance Committee

THE Second Class Finance Committee is probably the most active Cadet organization in Barracks. All the major financial enterprises of the Corps are under its guidance. The purpose of this committee is to earn money by which the expenses of the Ring Figure and the Final Ball are partially defrayed, and to turn over to the Hop Committee of the next year a balance with which the Opening Hops are financed. The members of the Finance Committee are, as the name implies, all Second Class men, chosen by the class officers. The same men comprise the Hop Committee during their First Class year.

Each Saturday night the Finance Committee presents a motion picture show in Jackson Memorial Hall. The best possible pictures are obtained, and a large percentage of the Corps attends. The sale of class stationery, and of daily and Sunday papers is also carried on by the Committee. Another service to the Corps is the making of loans and the purchase of R. O. T. C. checks. The Second Class Show is presented annually under the auspices of the Finance Committee, usually on the first night of Easter Hops.

The Finance Committee of the Class of 1935 was somewhat handicapped by the small size of the Corps. Despite this, however, it was successful in contributing its usual aid to the hops. In addition to all its customary duties, the Finance Committee financed the installation of a new mail room, and thereby filled a long-felt need of the Corps.





"Tons of Money"

THE Dramatic Club is one of the few organizations fostering outside activities at the Institute. Under the pleasant directory and advice of Colonel T. A. E. Moseley and Captain F. J. McCarthy, assistant director, the club serves two purposes: entertaining the Corps with an annual play and, more important, providing its members with the enjoyment and valuable training of giving these productions.

The play this year was a comedy of three acts by Valentine and Evans, entitled "Tons of Money"; it proved to be one of the biggest Barracks successes of recent years. "Tons of Money" portrays the predicament of a young man and his wife, who, deeply in debt, are luckily and quite suddenly visited with an inheritance from their brother; and, who, to their embarrassment, appears at the end in the flesh. A plot is evolved in which Aubrey, the young husband, is subjected to a series of aliases by his wife, Louise, so that they may get the money and at the same time elude the crowd of ravenous creditors. Aubrey and Louise, the main characters of the comedy, were well portrayed by H. N. Dillard, president of the Club, and I. G. Foster. Derby, as a deaf but trenchant old aunt; C. A. Brown, as the faultless, designing butler; Bagwell, as the young married widow with romantic inclinations; C. S. Vaden, as the brisk lawyer; O'Riordan, as Giles, the mute gardener; Booker, as the real owner of the money; English, as the disguised brother of the butler and pretender for the money; and Valiant, as prompter, all performed their parts well.





"Step Off"

AFTER eight weeks of rehearsals and practices, and in the midst of a typical Institute "storm", '34's show, "Step Off," flashed across the V. M. I. horizon on the evening of April 28, 1933, to enlighten future generations of Keydets on the production of a smart musical revue.

Clever lines, excellent music, a fine original operetta, and an unusual new feature, a troupe of beautiful chorines, combined to make this one of the breeziest, most amusing shows produced here in some years. Probably the most popular features were the Four Shines, a real Mills Brothers style quartette, and a bevy of naughty nifties featured in the floor show of the Club Ashburne, although many laughs elicited at the expense of certain subs by the fake penalty tourists, and Dillard's portrayal of Miss Sally Sapp was good for a real hand.

The entire production was under the guiding hand of Jack Baker, whose talent for organization never stood him in better stead. Laboring under a tremendous load of studies, sports, and extra-curricular activities, he chose and directed his staff so well that there was almost no lost motion, and it was largely because of this that the show proceeded as smoothly as it did.

Though not apparent, as such, in the finished revue, Colonel Moseley's helpful advice and valuable suggestions helped us over many a rough spot, and the Gargantuan efforts of the stage gang made possible the scenic and lighting effects, without which the show would have been lost.





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THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS



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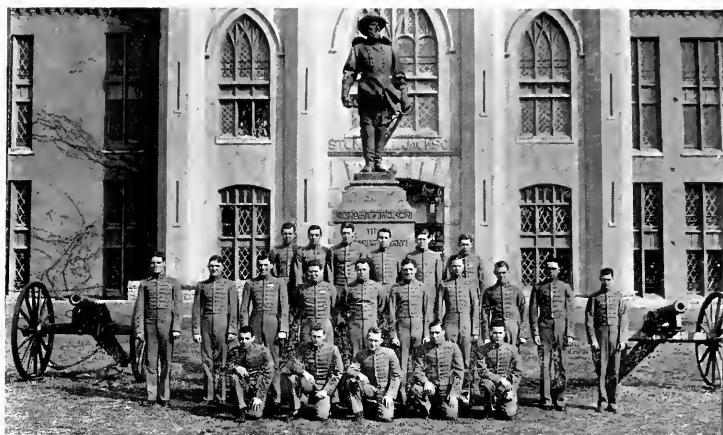
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The Secret Eight

1934

W. D. Alexander
J. M. Goodwin
C. F. McCallum

J. W. Palmer
T. L. Palmer
R. P. Smith

S. B. Scott

1935

L. E. Bell
W. C. Boxley

C. S. Vaden
J. B. Young





The Brothers of The Lodge

Jim Armstrong

Fanny Browning

Johnny Goodwin

Jack Leary

Buddy LeSueur

Jim Mathews

Charlie McCallum

Jim Nimmo

Johnny Palmer

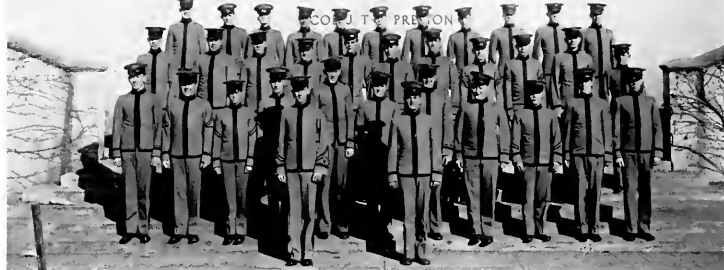
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Bunky Smith

Irvin Smith



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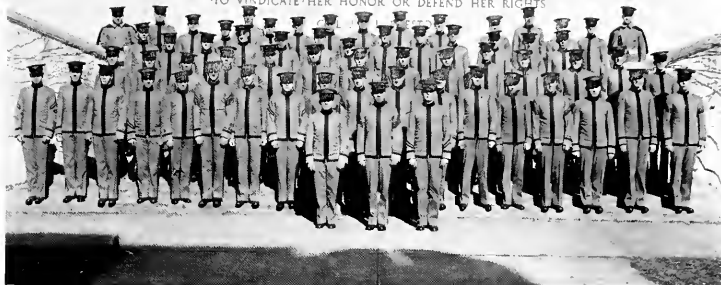
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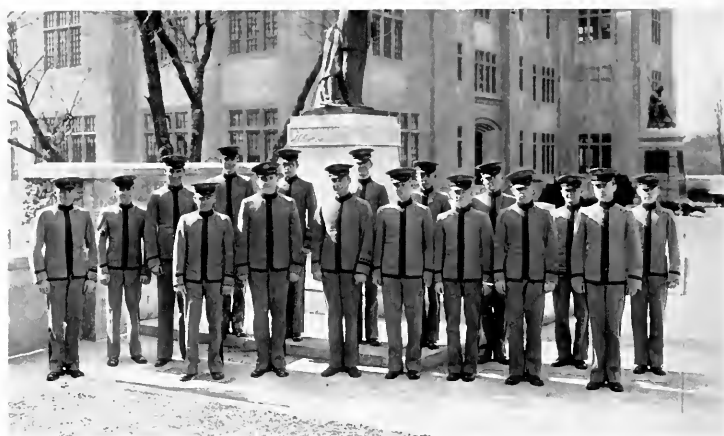
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 R. G. Elliott
 A. H. Emery
 D. T. Faries
 R. A. Farley
 I. G. Foster
 C. F. Franz
 W. P. Fridinger
 F. S. Gates
 W. S. George
 J. A. Gialanella
 J. A. Goshorn
 W. G. Hartman
 E. J. Heerd
 R. B. Helfrich
 R. A. Henderson
 W. L. Hills

V. C. Holmes
 W. E. Holmes
 H. G. Howard
 F. M. Johnson
 D. J. Kane
 W. M. Kane
 W. P. Keithley
 W. G. Kellogg
 C. V. Kimmell
 A. F. Lambe
 W. R. Landrum
 J. H. Lord
 B. Magoffin
 H. W. Martens
 J. J. McEveety
 S. H. McKibben
 J. J. McLaughlin
 S. R. McRorie
 J. C. Meem
 A. N. Merola
 C. M. Moody
 M. A. Mullen
 C. A. Neidengard
 C. W. Oatley

L. E. Ofenstein
 J. W. Overmyer
 R. W. Parks
 W. J. Patterson
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 W. Rosch
 R. S. Roscoe
 E. C. Rucker
 P. Z. Rutschow
 C. F. Schupp
 L. E. Schisler
 I. H. Slater
 R. A. Segarra
 J. H. Sherrard
 C. H. Smith
 L. H. Telfair
 R. E. Towne
 E. W. Tucker
 C. W. White
 O. E. Williams
 H. T. Winkler
 J. H. Wister
 R. D. Wolfe





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 W. P. Bagwell
 W. E. Clark
 A. J. Cousins
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J. W. Hamilton
 H. W. Jarvis
 O. E. Lanford
 J. M. LeSueur
 W. S. McMann
 A. B. Pendleton

C. A. Penick
 D. Pritchett
 C. A. Pritchett
 A. C. Sizer
 G. A. Stover
 H. D. Veasey
 J. J. Ward





Tidewater Club

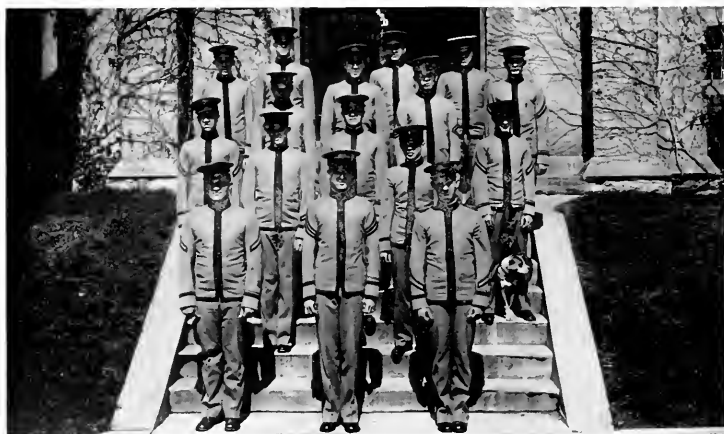
| | |
|----------------|----------------|
| T. L. Palmer | President |
| E. H. Williams | Vice-President |
| J. H. Keller | Secretary |

T. J. Arnold
 J. B. Bocock
 J. A. Bott
 T. E. Carney
 G. E. Deppe
 G. C. Freeman
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 R. H. Jones
 J. E. Jordan
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 C. L. Sinclair
 J. C. Vanderslice
 L. R. Williams
 A. C. Wills
 G. N. Wise
 T. R. Wise
 J. W. Wise





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| | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
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| T. F. Riley | Vice-President |
| W. R. McCoy | Secretary |

H. Adams
G. M. Brooke
D. E. Callar
J. Couper
J. C. Crim
C. W. East
T. M. Fawley
F. C. Feamster

R. C. Feamster
A. M. Foltz
F. H. Harlow
B. Huger
O. H. McClung
W. R. Moore
C. H. Phipps
E. C. Rankin

J. I. Ruff
C. H. Smith
C. E. Straub
J. C. Staples
W. H. Turner
W. B. Tyree
H. I. Zimmerman
J. W. Zimmerman





Lynchburg Club

Charlie Hamner President
 Charlie Hancock Vice-President
 C. H. Pettyjohn Secretary

Nelson Ackerly
 Russell Coleman
 Robert Evans
 Vernon Giles
 James Gregory
 Morris Haas

Garnett Lee
 Raymond Martin
 Henry Massie
 Henry Nowlin
 William Oglesby
 Jesse Sinclair

Dinsmore Scruggs





Northern Virginia Club

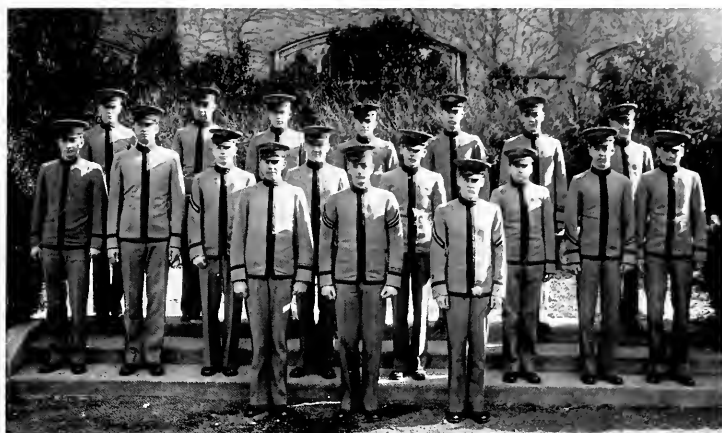
| | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| F. H. H. Browning | President |
| W. C. Boxley | Vice-President |
| J. B. Adams | Secretary |

S. T. Adams
 N. L. Ball
 A. C. Beverly
 F. B. Cavanaugh
 A. F. Clark
 R. T. Corbell
 S. P. Davalos
 J. D. Dew
 R. J. Eastham
 J. F. Forsyth
 L. Gallant
 C. B. Goolrich

J. S. Grasty
 J. B. Hackley
 J. T. Hall
 L. R. Harkness
 H. J. Hinkle
 R. L. Hogan
 J. E. Johnston
 L. E. Keyes
 W. W. Lewis
 H. B. G. Long
 J. N. Major
 L. B. O'Hara

R. G. O'Hara
 O. T. Price
 S. A. Smith
 E. B. Strange
 H. G. Tayloe
 D. B. Thrift
 W. C. Tyler
 F. C. Vose
 H. B. Wellford
 W. R. White
 L. B. Wilson
 J. B. Young





Southwest Virginia Club

C. P. MacDonald President
 H. M. Dalton Vice-President
 C. W. Willoughby Secretary

W. B. Bowers
 H. C. Cathron
 W. W. Cave
 H. N. Dillard
 J. B. Hardin
 H. G. Johnson
 L. E. King
 J. H. T. McConnell

J. W. Patterson
 J. G. Penn
 H. W. Peters
 K. B. Robinson
 W. A. Royall
 E. F. Tate
 E. L. Whitley
 J. M. Young





Texas Club

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| R. Redding | President |
| J. J. Burgess | Vice-President |
| B. H. Stone | Secretary |

O. M. Battle
E. H. Bodenheim
J. J. Bond
A. I. Ginsburg
G. C. Keeton
J. W. Kennedy

R. M. Kleberg
J. N. Lorentzen
D. S. McMillin
S. L. McMillin
R. J. Mueller
W. H. Pickett

T. F. Pierce
B. H. Powell
E. W. Sanders
D. A. Thomas
J. D. Vaughan
W. L. Wall





Georgia Club

W. Goodwin President
 R. P. Smith Vice-President
 H. H. Hightower Secretary

J. B. Cabell
 J. S. Carr
 F. H. McNeal
 H. E. Robinson
 R. P. Smith

S. R. C. Smith
 R. B. Willis
 E. S. Wilson
 J. W. Wilson
 W. H. Zimmerman





Alabama-Mississippi Club

R. R. Bearden
R. M. Cunningham
W. F. Durden
G. F. Goodwyn
E. B. Joseph
C. Keith

W. P. Kimbrough
H. McLeod
C. W. Royce
G. A. Royce
D. D. Salmon
W. E. Smith

A. H. Witt





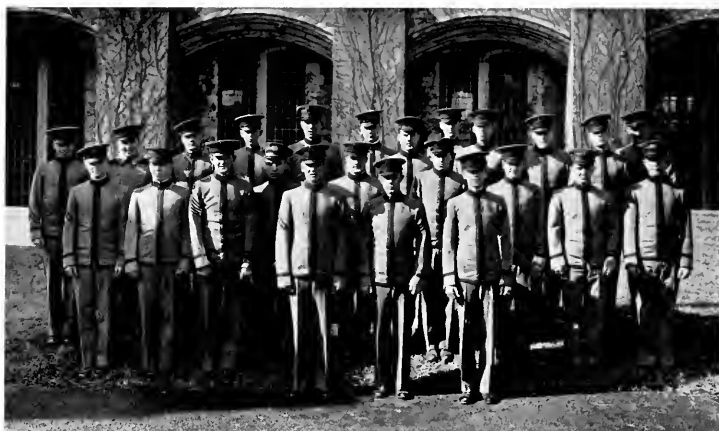
Tennessee-Kentucky Club

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| J. H. Crawford | President |
| G. W. Carpenter | Vice-President |
| B. C. Hardaway | Secretary |

V. S. Campbell
H. Ezell
G. E. Fort
V. N. Hansford
J. C. Headley

J. W. Jetton
N. L. McLoney
W. H. Moore
J. T. Taylor
S. E. Whitmore





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| | |
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| D. A. Pitkethly | President |
| H. W. Martens | Vice-President |
| R. E. Towne | Secretary |

A. A. C. Buffalano
 S. E. Collins
 L. J. DeMeo
 R. A. Derby
 J. H. Divine
 R. B. Douglas
 D. O. Duncan
 J. J. Freeman
 E. J. Heerd

W. G. Kellogg
 J. J. McEveety
 J. C. Meem
 J. J. McLaughlin
 S. R. McRorie
 A. N. Merola
 M. M. Milton
 C. M. Moody

M. A. Mullen
 C. W. Oatley
 W. J. Patterson
 W. Rosch
 C. F. Schupp
 C. H. Smith
 F. H. Travis
 G. J. Travis
 R. D. Wolfe





West Virginia Club

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| J. M. Mathews | President |
| S. P. Smith | Vice-President |
| J. H. East | Secretary |

It used to be that mountaineers
 Were dangerous men and crooks,
 But mountaineers of modern years
 Have taken to the books.

W. W. Currence
 C. M. Hunter
 C. M. Lowe
 N. A. Meador

J. M. Slack
 F. Silver
 W. D. Taylor
 W. G. Williamson

G. W. Woo





Ambassador Club

| | |
|----------------------------|--|
| J. A. McCrary | Dean of the Diplomatic Corps |
| P. G. Travers | Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary |
| A. A. Vandegrift | Envoy |
| J. R. Little | Minister of Finance |
| L. B. Wilson | Ambassador to Siam |
| W. R. White | Ambassador to Liberia |
| R. L. Hogan | Ambassador to Turkey |

CONSULS

| | |
|----------------|--------------|
| R. F. Kirks | W. B. Cosdon |
| J. R. Cranford | R. G. O'Hara |
| | L. C. Knight |

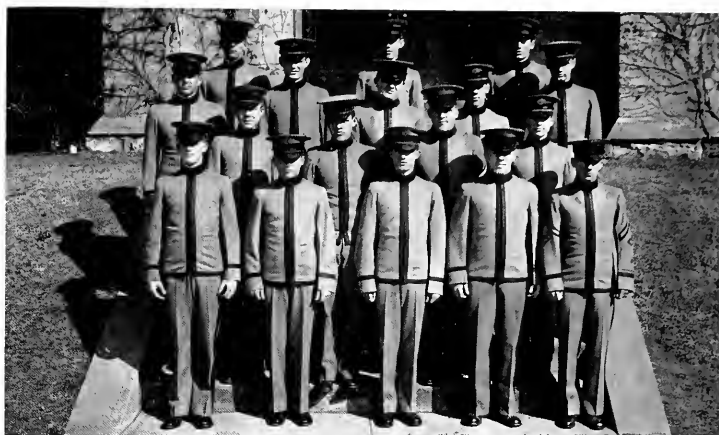
SUB-CONSULS

| | | |
|----------------|-------------|-----------|
| W. S. Tibbetts | O. H. Adams | L. Powell |
|----------------|-------------|-----------|

UNDER-SECRETARIES

| | | |
|--------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| L. B. O'Hara | D. L. Henderson | L. E. Ofenstein |
|--------------|-----------------|-----------------|





Sons of Fathers Club

G. N. Wise, Jr. President
 T. T. Quigley Vice-President
 R. S. Dodson, Jr. Secretary

R. B. Allport, Jr.
 J. A. B. Baker
 L. E. Booth, Jr.
 G. M. Brooke, Jr.
 T. V. Brooke
 A. S. Buford, III
 J. B. Cabell
 F. B. Daniels, Jr.
 S. R. Dewey
 A. C. Freeman, Jr.

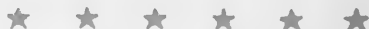
W. Goodwin, III
 C. W. Hancock
 J. C. Headley
 H. H. Hightower
 W. R. Hills, Jr.
 B. Huger, Jr.
 C. Keith, Jr.
 W. U. Kennon
 B. Magoffin, III

J. N. Major, Jr.
 M. B. Marshall, Jr.
 J. C. Meem
 J. A. Newman
 H. M. Pasco
 L. Powell, Jr.
 W. M. Seay
 J. L. Sinclair, Jr.
 J. W. S. Wise
 T. R. Wise

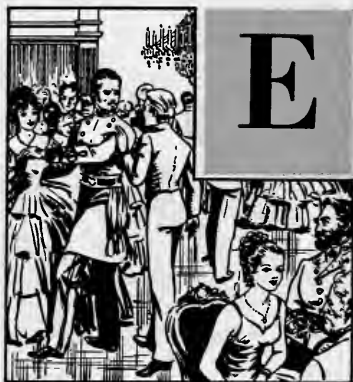
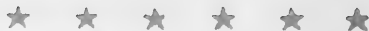




BOOK SIX



THE YOUNG SOLDIERS ARE FETED



EVENTS—before and after the battle—were not without their lighter moments. The cadets were in a gay mood on the eve of their march to the scene of battle. The little Confederate town of Staunton, whose guests they were, was wild with excitement and hilarity. To the cheers of the citizens the ca-

detes marched in dress parade, after which they were free to remove the traces of the long march and were relieved for a few hours from duty. As they strolled through the town they found themselves the center of attraction, much to the embarrassment of the regular officers, whose martial mustaches and gold-braided uniforms gave way to the naive charm of downy cheeks and homespun. At the military ball given in their honor, the twinkling feet of the Lexington cadets were in great demand. One big captain, especially, dressed imposingly and with gilt aiguillettes adorning his shoulders, became highly indignant when he discovered that his partner had been taken from him by a cadet. The regulars could not seem to recognize that youth was calling to youth.





^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^



SOCIAL

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^





J. P. LEARY
President

C. F. McCALLUM
Vice-President

E. J. HEERDT, Jr.
Treasurer

The Hop Committee



R. B. Allport, Jr.

J. A. B. Baker, Jr.

G. E. Bain

R. S. Edmonds

R. S. Gilliam, Jr.

J. M. Goodwin

G. G. Minor, III

G. P. Page

J. W. Palmer

G. A. Royce

G. B. Swindell, Jr.

H. T. Winkler

W. C. Boxley, '35

C. W. Hancock, '35

R. N. Ackerly, '36

E. G. S. Maxwell, '36

The Hops--A Resumé

FINALS, a period of tremendous excitement and many happenings—happenings of all types, large and small, important and insignificant—but amongst all these there is one event, unnoticeable but no less important, which occurs regularly—the birth of a new Hop Committee. Thus, the strains of our Final Ball witnessed the death of '34's Finance Committee and its rebirth as '34's Hop Committee. Nor in name only did this creature come into being, for the success of our Final Ball, like that of all Final Balls, rested to a large extent upon the coöperation and efforts of this infant organization. The outcome of their labors, however, was highly gratifying, and an auspicious start was made. Few of us will forget the beautiful corsages, novel favors, and, above all, Eddie Duchin's fine music, made possible by the careful management and hard work of the Committee. This initial undertaking was indeed an excellent omen of things to come.

September found the Corps reassembled

and the Hop Committee facing its major task—that of catering to the tastes of six hundred keydets and maintaining the high quality of V. M. I. dances. First of all, organization was necessary, and to this end officers were elected. J. P. Leary became president, C. F. McCallum his second in command, and E. J. Heerdt

the lad who held the purse strings. The remainder assumed the status of rank and file, devoting their efforts to the more prosaic but quite necessary duties of slinging paint about, pinning endless numbers of crepe strips, and clambering fearfully among the rafters of

the gym. To Edmonds was delegated the job of figuring out which wire went where, and turning on the right light at the right moment, while Page and Gilliam spent most of their working moments disguising the illumination with tricky shades. Colonel Edwards, as usual, was the faculty's contribution to the Committee, proving of invaluable aid, and a vote of thanks is due Mrs. Townes and Captain



MISS PEGGY SPENCER



MISS CHRISTINA MCCALLUM



MISS NANCY LEITCH

HOP SPONSORS



LEADERS, MONOGRAM BALL

C. E. STRAUB
MISS BETTY BROWN

J. J. BURGESS
MISS FRIEDA TALIAFERRO

McCarthy for their willing and able assistance.

Ted Brewer's Orchestra was selected for the Opening Hops, which came rather early but were no less enjoyable because of this fact. To some, the decorations of orange and brown bore too great a resemblance to the Gobbler's colors, but in the eyes of the Hop Committee they appeared quite in keeping with the autumn motif. Much to everyone's relief, the dances culminated with the books still unsullied by red ink, no one the worse for the experience, and the stage set for a glorious showing at Thanksgiving. The interim was enlivened by the Homecoming Hop, a very excellent affair, and one which well demonstrated the worth of the rejuvenated and greatly improved Commanders.

Black and White was '94 Hall for the Thanksgiving Set, but few will remember those colors as contrasted to Dorothy Lamour, singer for Herbie Kay and his talented band. The Ring Figure was, of course, very beautiful and impressive, bringing to mind pleasant memories of past events. However, there was fun for all, and those who neither cared for torch singers or participated in the figure found much enjoyment in merely attending a fine dance.

Then followed a period of despair broken only by a First Class Hop in Febru-



LEADERS, RING FIGURE

F. W. HIGH
MISS ANNE HART

C. W. HANCOCK
MISS ELIZABETH MORTON





LEADERS, FINAL BALL

F. W. HIGH
MISS ANNE HART
C. W. HANCOCK
MISS ELIZABETH MORTON



ary. Again the Commanders gave a noble performance. Dawn came at last with the Midwinter Hops, in truly Midwinter weather. 'Ninety-four Hall, cloaked in black and canary yellow and filled to the bursting point, waited impatiently for Bert Lown. Once more the Commanders were called upon and rose to the occasion. Indeed, it was difficult to tell when Bert took over the reins. However, in spite of the snow and the slush and the tardiness of an orchestra, these dances were brought to a very successful close.

Easter will soon be here, and mark the return of an old friend, Ted Weems. Finals are also in the offing, but as yet no orchestra has been decided upon. It is fruitless to make predictions, but one thing is certain there should be no cause for disappointment with either set.

'Thirty-four's Hop Committee has done its best, and all indications point to the fact that it will come to a financially successful end. Numbered among its contributions to the Corps are a new platform and sound board, a collapsible tower, silver dippers to go with the new punch bowl, and a substantial reduction of the standing debt. The Committee will soon be a thing of the past, but can close its books and put away its little red ribbons with the knowledge of a job well done.

LEADERS, FINAL GERMAN

J. P. LEARY
MISS PEGGY SPENCER
G. E. BAIN
MISS JEANETTE FREEMAN



The Commanders

WITH the advent of the present session, the V. M. I. cadet orchestra rose to its greatest peak in smoothness, ability, and versatility. Lacking only one man from last year's organization, the band started off with a great advantage over its predecessors, and the pace it has since maintained has enabled it to far outdistance them.

Several innovations were introduced this year and have proved their worth. The saxophone section was enlarged, and a violin and a trombone were added, bringing the band up to twelve pieces.

Vocal interpretations were used more frequently, and with more variety than last year, and included trio arrangements, choruses for the entire orchestra, and "hot" numbers for C. H. Smith. The straight vocals were again handled by Edmonds.

Feeling the need for a distinctive signature—one which would unmistakably identify the Commanders, Ira McMann

produced a very smooth composition, "Dreams," for which he wrote both the lyrics and the music. This melody begins and ends every Commander program. Aside from this original effort, McMann has been responsible for many excellent orchestrations used by the orchestra.

Several trips were made during the year, the most notable of which was the engagement of the orchestra for a dance at the Rye Country Club at Rye, New York. Probably of more immediate interest to cadets, however, was the surprise appearance of

the Commanders on the stand at Midwinter Hops, when the sleet and icy roads delayed Bert Lown. For over two hours the boys substituted for him admirably, and their smooth melodies drew much favorable comment. The Commanders were heard at all the First Class Hops, and were featured in the Second Class Show, "Hold It."



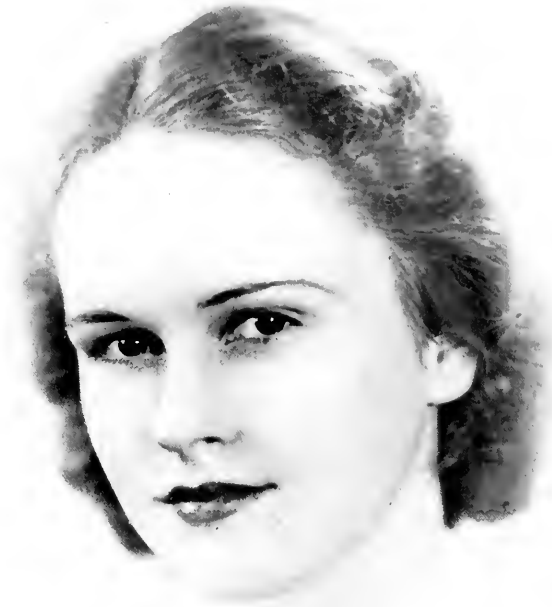


MR. McCLELLAND BARCLAY

BEAUTY



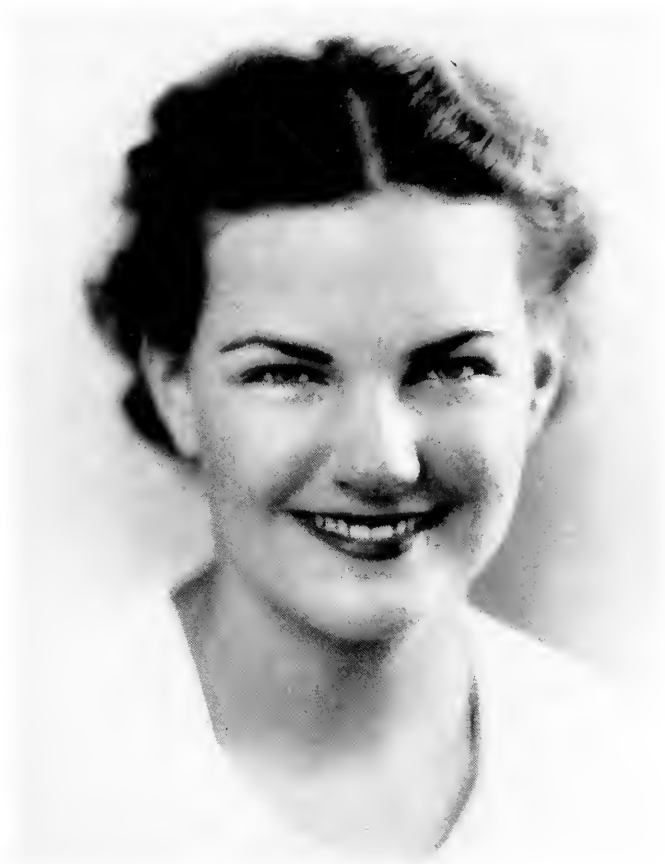
After all, just who shall say who is beautiful; or whom shall we designate as the most beautiful? We couldn't decide alone, so we asked Mr. McClelland Barclay, noted illustrator and sculptor, to help us. We present his selection.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Lillian Pantall

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Barbara Reiser

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Catherine Weary

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Elizabeth Hopkins

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Betty Schroeder

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Virginia Riddick

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Catherine Folkes

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Jane Denaldson

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

. . . and now in jest--

THE OUTRAGE



JULIAN CARR

EDITORS
—

BOB LITRELL

THE OUTRAGE



Buckling On My Boots and Spurs

If I were a horse's neck,
I'd go to W. and L.
I'd late-date every keydet's girl
And then I'd shine like hell;
But I am not a horse's neck,
And that's the reason why
I am buckling on my boots and spurs
And going to V. M. I.

If I were a farmer, sir,
Then V. P. I. would lure.
I'd go and plant and plow and sow
And wallow in ————
But I'm not so agricultural,
I'm telling you no lie,
So I'm buckling on my boots and spurs
And going to V. M. I.

If I were a pansy, sir,
I'll tell you what I'd do:
I'd put on my pink silk underwear
And go to Virginia U.
But since I'm not a pansy,
A happier fate have I,
For I'm buckling on my boots and spurs
And going to V. M. I.

Now I'm a Southern gentleman;
I love my smokes and swill,
And every pretty girl I see
Gives me a hearty thrill.
My health is grand and I can stand
The Rockbridge corn and rye,
So I'm buckling on my boots and spurs
And going to V. M. I.

The Drinking Song

(To the tune of "The Drinking Song"
from *The Student Prince*)

Drink! Drink! Drink to fellowship!
Drink to the Red, White and Yellow
on high!

Drink! Drink! Drink to keydetship!
Drink to the Corps and to old V. M. I!
Lift the steins high

As the evening rays fade
Over House Mountain!
Across the parade!

Drink to the love
Of the girls we adore,
Drink to their kisses
And beg them for more!
Raise your glasses on high!
Sing! Sing! Sing to the sky!
Drink! Drink! Drink to the fame
And the glory of old V. M. I!

♦ ♦ ♦

The Spirit

Oh, clear the way, V. M. I. is out today!
We're here to win this game;
Our team will bring us fame
In Alma Mater's name.
For though the odds be against us, we'll
not care,

You'll see us fight the same,
Always the same old spirit,
And we'll triumph once again;
And though defeat seems certain,
It's the same with V. M. I,
Our battle cry is, "Never, never die!"

Chorus:

For when our line starts to weaken, our
backs fail to gain,
Our ends are so crippled, to win seems
in vain,
The Corps roots the loudest, we'll yet
win the day,
The team it will rally and fight, fight, fight!
RAY!
We'll gain through the line and we'll
circle the ends,
Old Red, White and Yellow will triumph
again;
The keydets will fight 'em and never say
die—
That's the SPIRIT of V. M. I.

Just watch us gain through the line and
round the ends!
Although we may be light,
It surely is a sight
To see the old team fight.
Just watch us come from behind when
all seems lost!
We'll play the old game right;
The team will never once give up,
They'll fight with all their might;
And though the luck's against us,
You'll still hear the keydets cry,
"We'll fight and win this game for
V. M. I!"

THE OUTRAGE

A kiss is an application in
the attic for a job in the
cellar.



All I have is what God gave me.
What I have, sir, is mine,
And if you want to see what God gave to me,
Come up 'n see me some time.

THE OUTRAGE



One Man More

We got out the old tin dipper
And we filled it full of likker,
And we got just as drunk as could be!
For we all went to Hoyle,
But we didn't go to toil,
So to hell with the artiller-ee!

And:

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
The stories of all our doings there:
Of the Hotel Biltmore on Paca Street.
(That's where the ladies and the gents all meet,

There's where you get your car washed and greased,
And there's where the folks say, "Come in, please.")
Now on Paca Street there's a fine location—
Right across the street is the police station.

You go in, say, "I'm from V. M. I."
And for two-bits a glass it's Maryland rye.
Now old Thirty-Four was having a time,
A dinner near the river and the food was fine.

The keydets went in and took their seats
And the boys got ready to enjoy their eats.
There were coats on the chairs and hats on the rack,
And a place at the table for PRESIDENT JACK.

And HERBY DILLARD and WILEY CAVE
Had seats at the table with a sign marked, "Save!"
And ART HARRISON and JIMMIE JONES
Had chairs all ready to get at their bones.

Old SHAKESPEARE himself and CARL NEIDENGARD
Were prepared to relax after a day that was hard.
Then in came BRAY and CRAWFORD and ED,
All set for the banquet; they had to be fed.

(They'd just been down on old Paca Street,
And that's where the ladies and gents all meet.)
After them HARKRADER, of Thirty-Three—
He was limping, but still as game as could be.

Close behind was KIMBROUGH, BILLY by name;
He was with us at Hoyle, in the smoke and the flame!
Then NIFTY entered and the crowd went wild.
"We want COLLINS!" and "Save my child!"

We keydets gathered and we all sat down,
A toast was given and a song went around.
There were jokes to be heard and stories to tell
Of Meade, Myer, and Hoyle, those places of hell!

The food was bracing and the air was keen,
When up spake our leader, "We're only thirteen!
There are only thirteen at the table tonight.
Now, brother rats, that can't be right!

So for Heaven's sake, let's get one more,
Or bad luck will come to old Thirty-Four!"
Three men stepped up, led by Captain Jim;
They told their comrades that they'd soon get him,

And they swore they'd fetch that one man more
And keep bad luck from old Thirty-Four.
So they went down on old Paca Street
(That's where the ladies and the gents all meet).

They went to the depths of Baltimore,
And there in a dive was one man more.
He was lean; he was hungry; he was pale in the face;
He looked like a mortal from some other race.

All that evening all went well,
And that, my friends, is the story we tell.
But the fourteenth got up and swore
That he loved the boys of old Thirty-Four;

So let that be a lesson to all—
Never the doings of Destiny call.

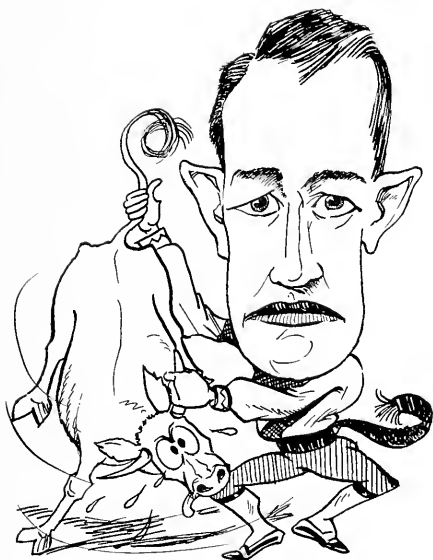
—By Shakespeare.



THE OUTRAGE



Like chanticleers the engineers
Do rise with the morning star,
And work all day to serve their king,
Cock-a-doodle Marr.



You've heard no doubt the Spanish tongue,
Its various conjectures;
Of all the bull the worst he throws
Is Colonel Mosely's lectures.



O reader, dear, who have we here
As chorus girl a-dancing?
'Tis our calculating B. D.,
And, as always, still a-prancing!

THE OUTRAGE



Snappy Sam jumps here,
Snappy Sam jumps there,
Snappy Sam's got a doggie
Like a great big bear.

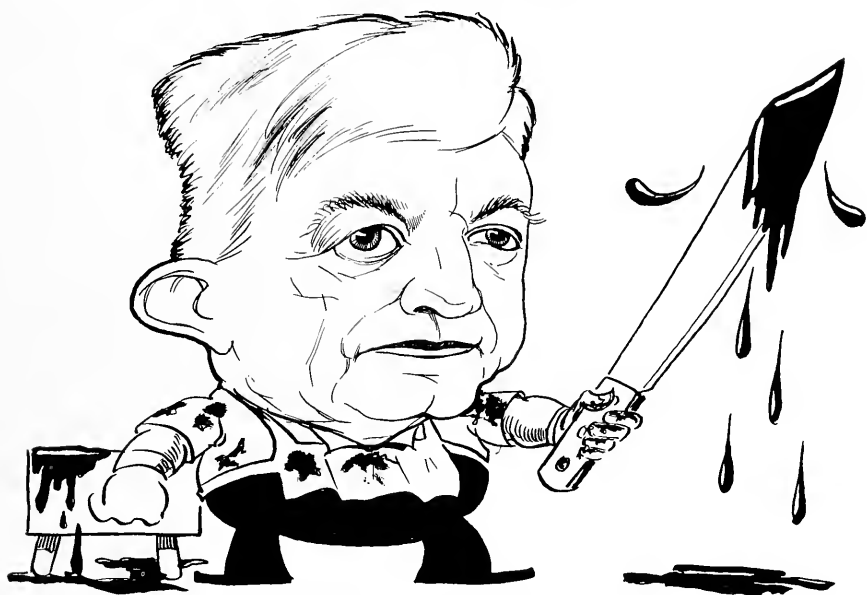


The spirit of that goodly man,
Saint Lewis to you and me,
Radiates in warmest glow
From Steele of the Q. M. D.



With a heaving and a grieving he will say,
"My lad, you're sunk!"
With a sighing and a crying we present
The mighty Monk!

THE OUTRAGE



The Gim-boy is a goodly soul;
To him we owe our thanks—
A butcher born, a butcher bred,
Who dishes out the "ranks."



Of nine-fives and maxes
He'll give until it hurts;
Old Santa Claus Dixon,
Our pal, you're the nertz.



O reader, dear, who have we here,
Appearing like a preacher?
'Tis really only Boody Mann,
The engineering teacher.

THE OUTRAGE



"Honey, I could talk to you forever!"

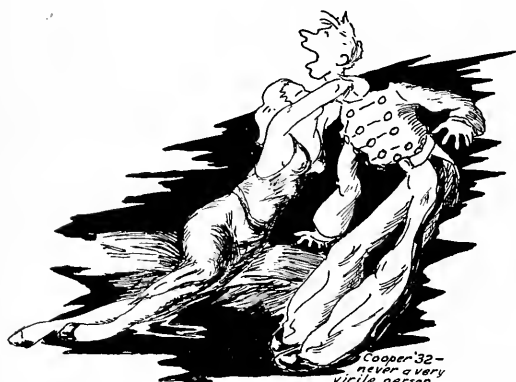
THE OUTRAGE



Sober is he who from the
floor
Can rise and stand and
drink once more,
But drunk is he who pros-
trate lies
And can neither drink nor
rise.

"Floating power"

THE OUTRAGE



"But really, dear, you don't understand: Tom Swift is on O. C."



The spirit of the old penalty tourist looks on in horror, at the horribly belittling thing that has happened to his descendants.



A couple of our honorable youths pressing up the hill of science with noble emulation.



About to get the jug. (A memorial to '35.)

Ode to Caution

Let not recent sophistication
Revert to action your imagination;
Rather let your dreams be weighed
Than take a chance on virtue frayed.

Life, in its sad-gay completeness,
Levies a mighty tax on weakness.
Be you careful, then, and wary,
Lest convention bid you marry.

—J. A. M.



"O George Edgar!" sighed the maid,
With feminine insistence,
"You're simply undeniably
The BAIN of my existence!"

Barracks Blues

The barracks are cold and dark and drear
As Reveille rings out on the morning air—
"If I just had one more little hour to snooze,"
I think while lacing up my shoes.

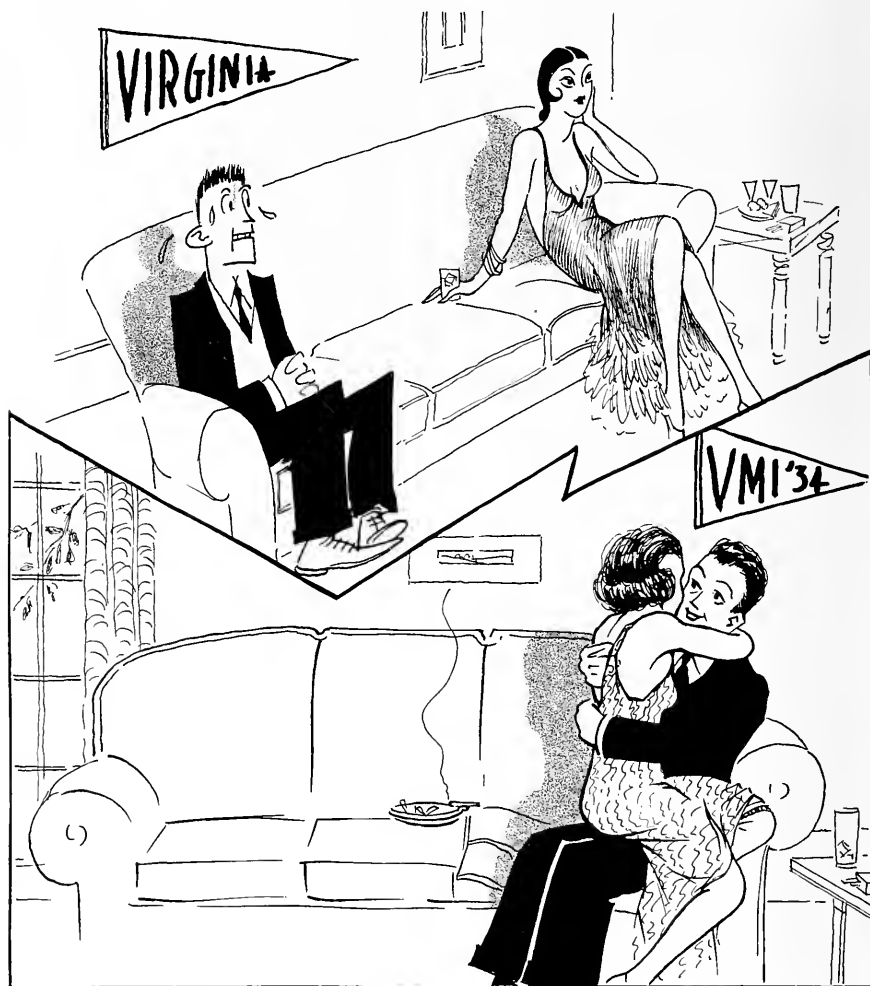
Oh, how my head aches! I feel like—well,
The truth I really would hate to tell.
My coffee is cold and my breakfast, too;
"But what in the world can a keydet do?"
I mutter to myself as I shake my head,
And into my coffee I dunk my stale bread

When I'm a general I know what I'll do:
I'll sleep every day until half-past two.
I'll have my breakfast served piping hot—
If it isn't I'll have that damn cook shot!
And when in the morning old Reveille blows,
I'll turn over in the hay and thumb my nose.



Davis: "We'd win more best lines if they'd cut the grass!"

THE OUTRAGE



"Good-bye to Virginia University!"



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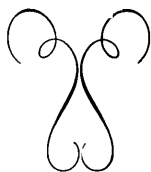
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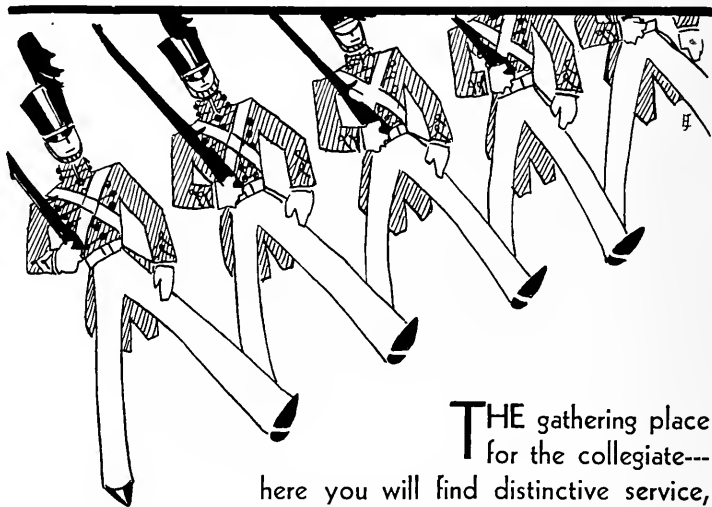
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This picture is that of rats with their EXCELSIORS shined for the dinner formation. Notice the old cadets inspecting the rats for unshined shoes.

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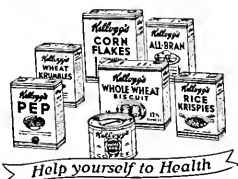
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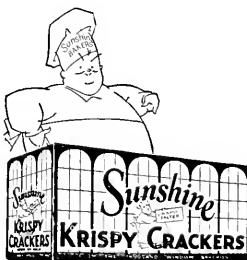
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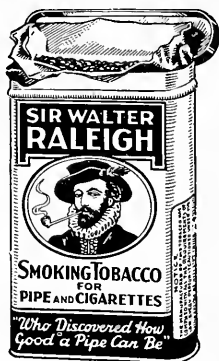
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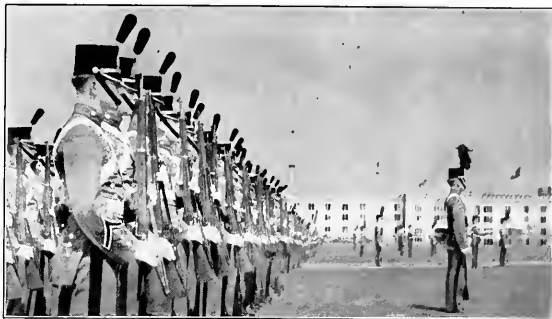
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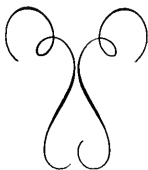
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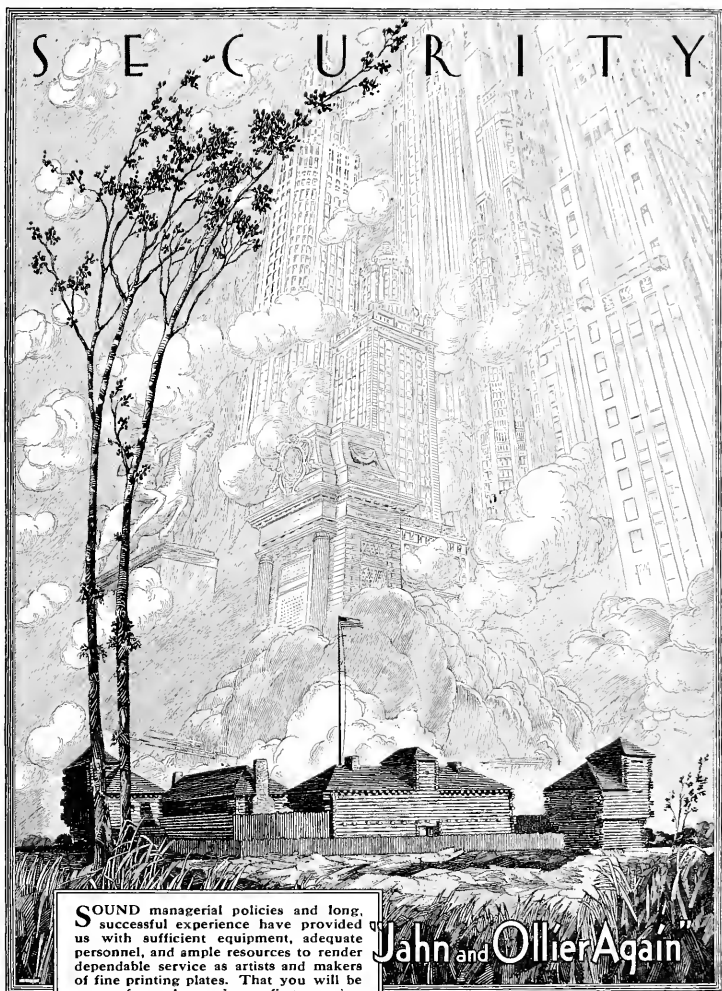
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